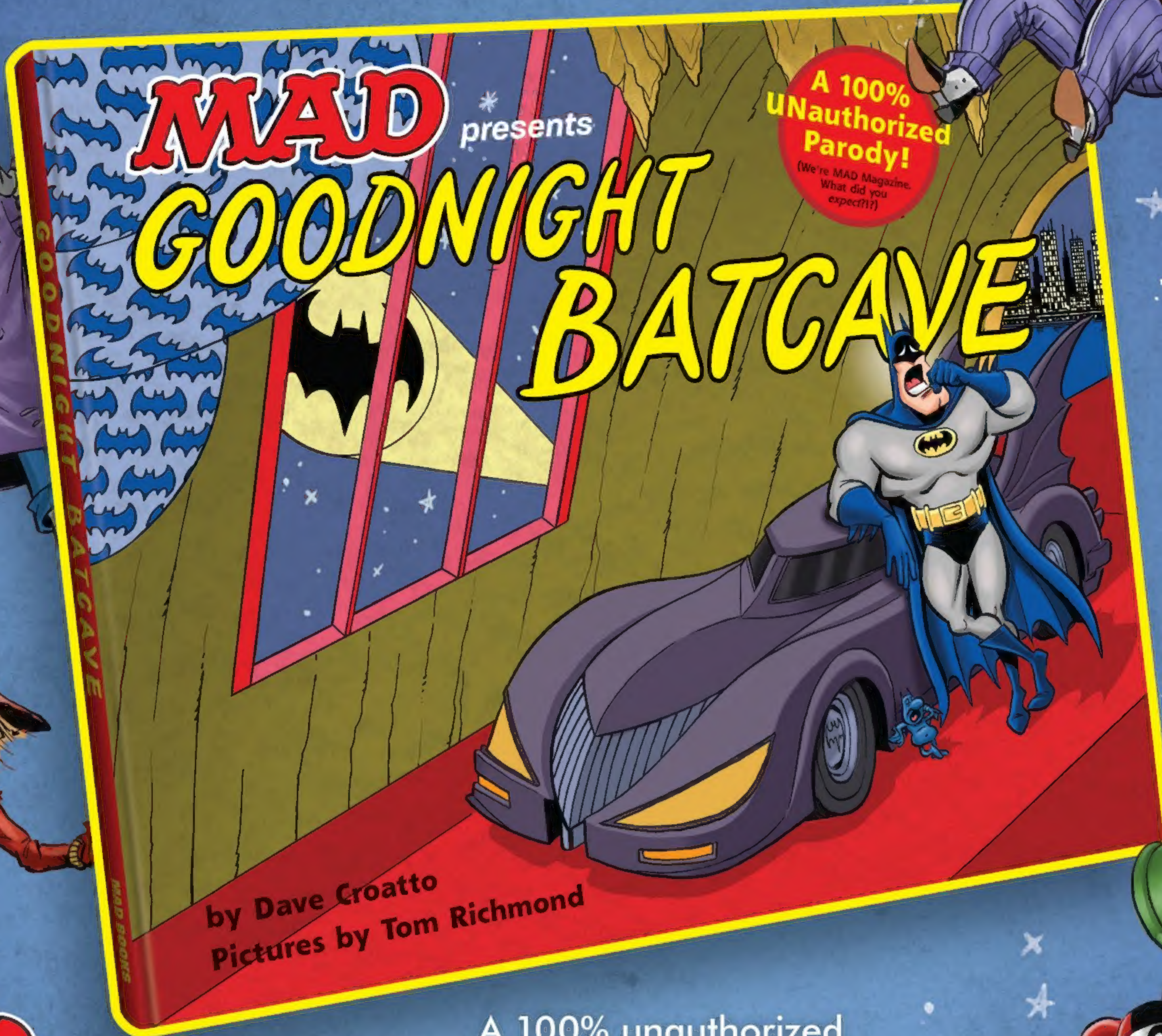


DESIGNATED SURVIVOR • ROGUE ONE



"The perfect joke gift for the Bat-fan
that has everything, as well as a
fun little tale to read to your younger Bat-Mite
as you tuck him or her into bed."

—AIN'T IT COOL NEWS



A 100% unauthorized
GOODNIGHT MOON parody—as only the
world-(in)famous MAD magazine
can do it!

HARDCOVER
ON SALE
NOW!



MAD

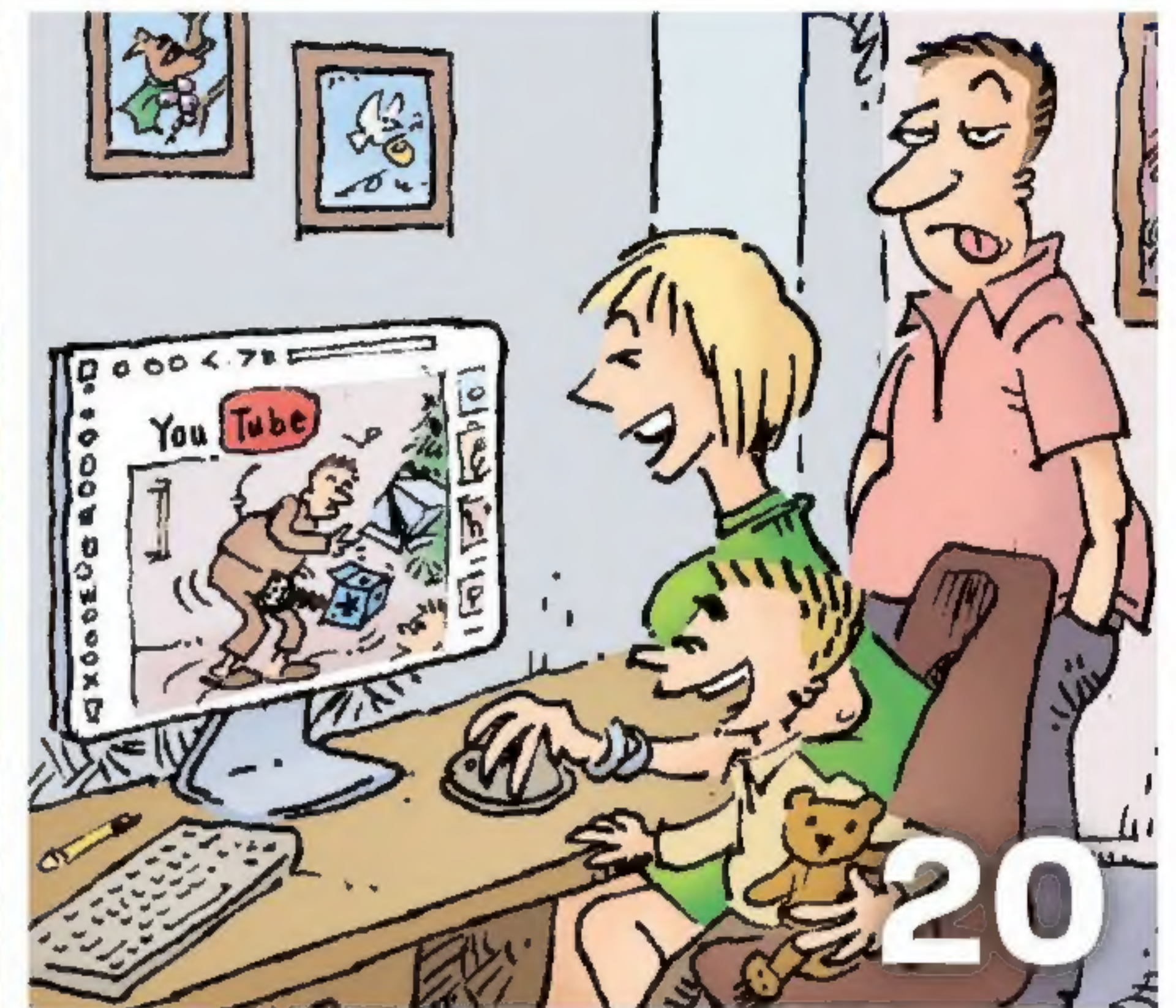
Departments

Nothing beats the satisfaction of a job well done — especially if you weren't the one who had to do it!



NUMBER 545
JUNE 2017

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...Various Places Around the Magazine



COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

Letters and Tomatoes



MISTAKING COVER

Hi! I just wanted to take time to say how much I enjoy your magazine! Being a huge DC Comics fan, it was inevitable that I'd love MAD. Every magazine is hilarious from front to cover! I always look forward to getting it, and often reread it multiple times. Even my dad gets many laughs out of every section; he used to read his brothers' old ones as a kid! Keep up the good work!

Jared Coffey • New York, NY

Coffey Klatch — We were thrilled by your enthusiasm until we realized the subtle insult you were hurling at us by calling MAD "hilarious from front to cover." That's like saying it was funny from start to beginning! But we're flattered just the same — most people can't even read "MAD" on the cover before losing interest! Thanks for "reading"! —Ed.

MOUNTAIN EVIDENCE

Regarding issue #544, I see you have joined the likes of CNN and Fox News as purveyors of alternative facts. Everyone knows Mt. Rushmore isn't in North Dakota, it's in Wyoming. Where'd you guys go to school? Trump University?

Chris Weide • Glenwood, IA

Weide Wacker — Of course we have degrees from Trump University — or as we like to call it, the old TU! That's why we're absolutely certain that Mount Rushmore is in North Dakota — not Wyoming or (as has been rumored by the tinfoil-hat crowd) South Dakota! In fact, we're so pleased with our education that we really do want our former Dean of Students, President Donald J. Trump, to blast away the images of the four Presidents that are currently carved into the mountain — Al Gore, Shaquille O'Neal, Homer Simpson and Drake! Your days are numbered, ya big stony galoots! —Ed.

MAD SIGHTINGS

This is the ladies room in the Les Delices de Maya restaurant in São Paulo Brazil. We ate there anyway.

Larry Ganem • Burbank, CA

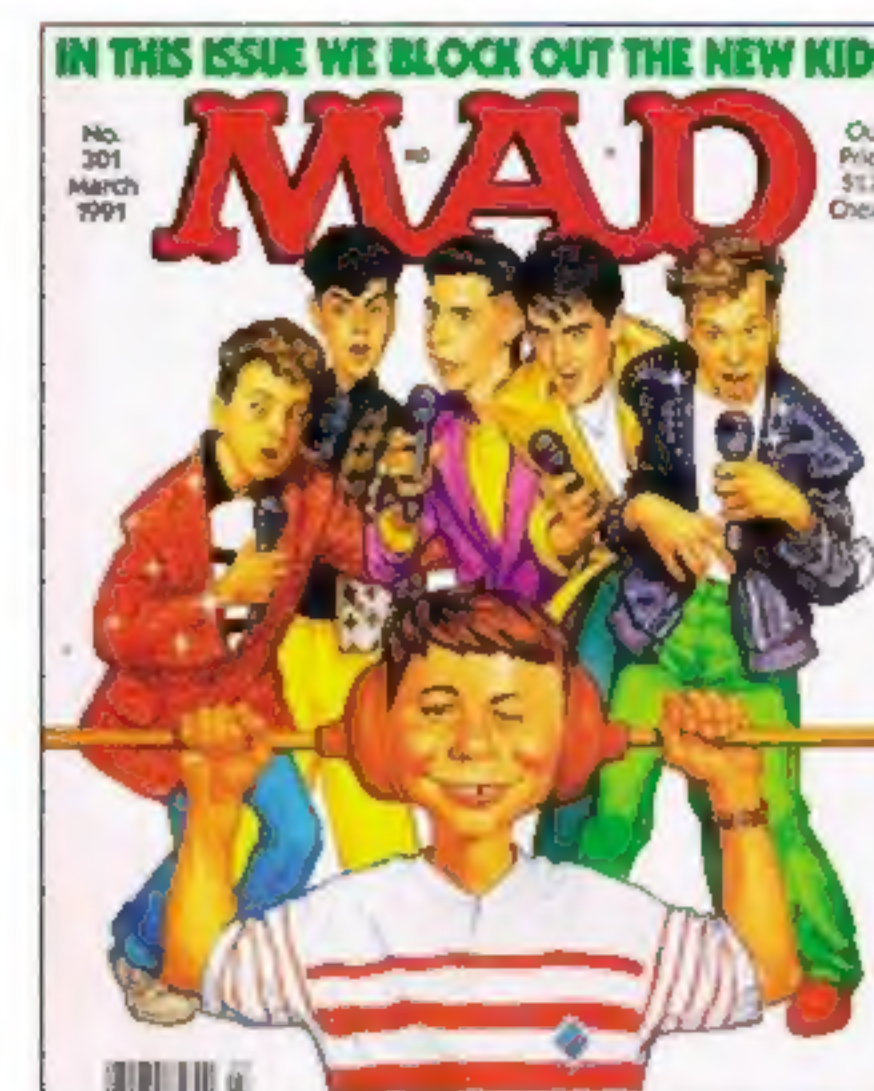
Ganem Fodder — Wait...why did you eat in the ladies room?!? Thanks for the pictures — we're glad to see that bad taste spans the globe! —Ed.



Photos: Lisa Terry

MAD TWEETS

Donnie Wahlberg (i.e., the one NOT responsible for leading a Funky Bunch) recently got around to commenting on MAD #301 (March 1991). Thanks for the kind words, Donnie! We can't wait to hear your take on *Home Alone* and General Norman Schwarzkopf as you slowly make your way through our back issues!



Donnie Wahlberg @DonnieWahlberg · Dec 1

#TBT you know you've made it when @nbcnl does a skit on @nktb, but you've become iconic when you land the @MADmagazine cover. (I think). 🤔

HERO TOLERANCE

I would genuinely appreciate your consideration of publishing a very special tribute to another "Driver" who was quite prominent in American history. If any of your staff can actually read, you might want to check out Capt. William Driver, and his sojourn into history as the American patriot who gave the United States flag the moniker "Old Glory." He provided the name "Old Glory" based upon his frigate, and later sailed that vessel to the Pitcairn islands, where he assisted sailors from the Mutiny on the Bounty.

Jerrell Driver • Cape Girardeau, MO

Jerrell Hath No Fury — Thanks so much for the history lesson — and we're sure that if we could "actually read," we'd find it that much more edifying! But you tripped us up early on, when you said that William was "another Driver who was quite prominent in American history." *Another Driver*? Are you saying that you're on a par with that brave, intrepid patriot? We're just checking — because "fabled naval hero" and "wing-nut MAD letter-writer" might not quite be on the same level of prominence. On the other hand, judging by your charming letter, we're guessing you and the long-deceased captain get invited to the same number of parties! —Ed.

THE HOAX ON YOU

After reading the latest Letters and Tomatoes, I decided to write in as a test. I figured there's no way you have enough readers/writers to keep this section of your publication going year after year. Therefore, if this letter doesn't appear, I'll know you've had to create your own "readers." Thanks for taking the time to read this email from a very real subscriber, there can't be many of us.

Miguel Cartagena, Jr • Tampa, FL

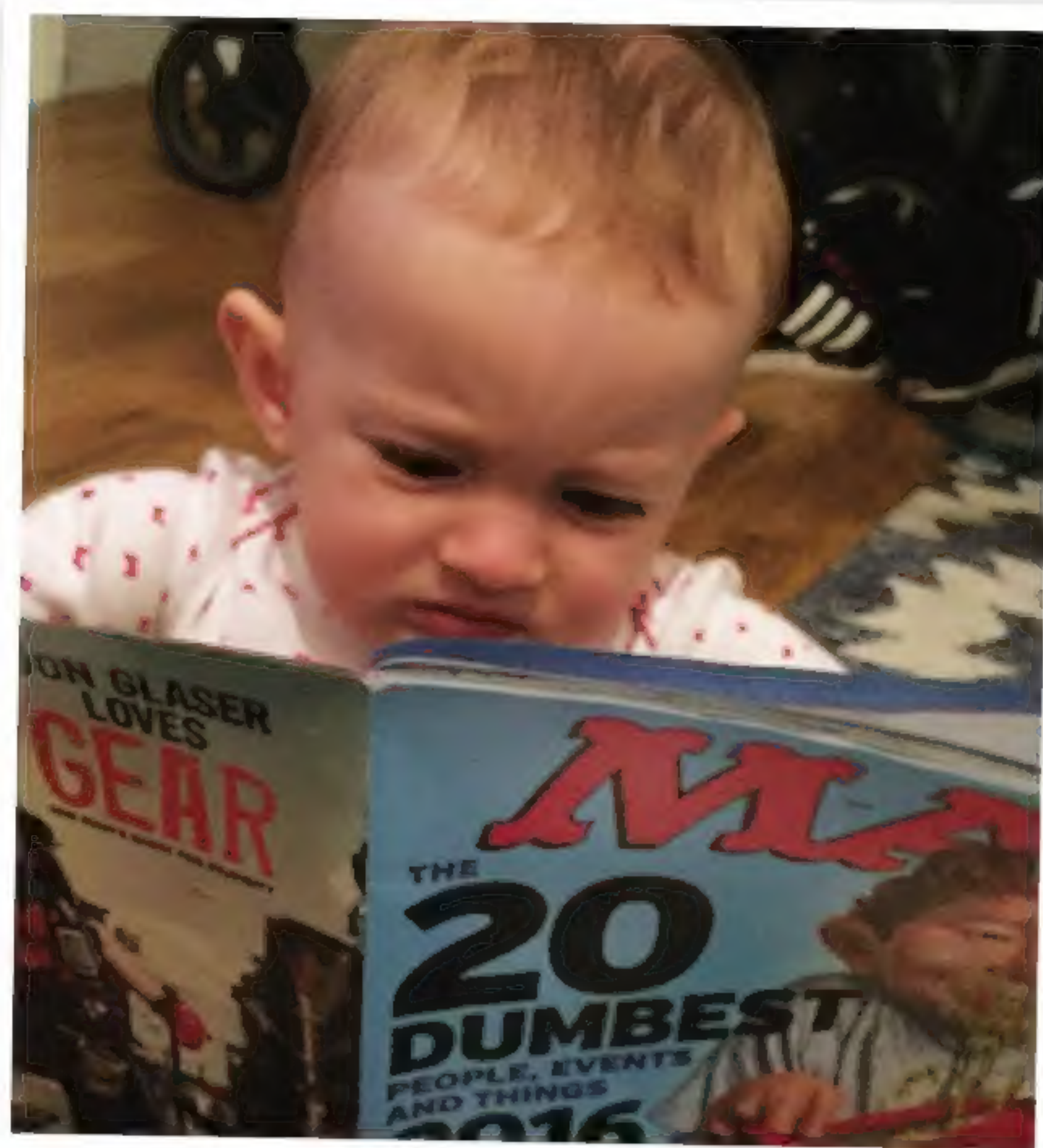
Shopping Cartagena — We're not exactly sure what this highly-scientific test of yours would prove. If we ARE creating our own readers and letters, wouldn't we want to print your letter, since it would mean less work for us? After all, the only thing greater than our crushing unpopularity is our complete laziness! Still, we promise you that all the letters and writers are real — the secret to keeping it going is that we have extremely low standards and we'll publish a letter from any simpering moron who can string a few words together, no matter how incoherent. Hence your appearance in our fine pages! Anyhoo, thanks for writing a letter far dumber than anything we could have created ourselves! —Ed.

IN THE SHAME OF THE FATHER

Since MAD Magazine has had such a profound influence on my life, I figured I'd screw up my kid so we'd have stuff in common. Unfortunately her reaction was a literal "blech" when she picked up her first issue.

Tim Sullivan • Brooklyn, NY

Pacific Tim — We were delighted by your photograph — not because your daughter obviously despises MAD (that's to be expected), but because she's obviously an extremely good judge of quality. And you know what that means, don't you, Timmy-boy? As soon as she's old enough to speak, she'll let you know just how moronic and screwed-up you really are! We're guessing her first words will be "I'd like to be emancipated!" Anyway, thanks so much for writing! —Ed.



CELEBRITY SNAPS

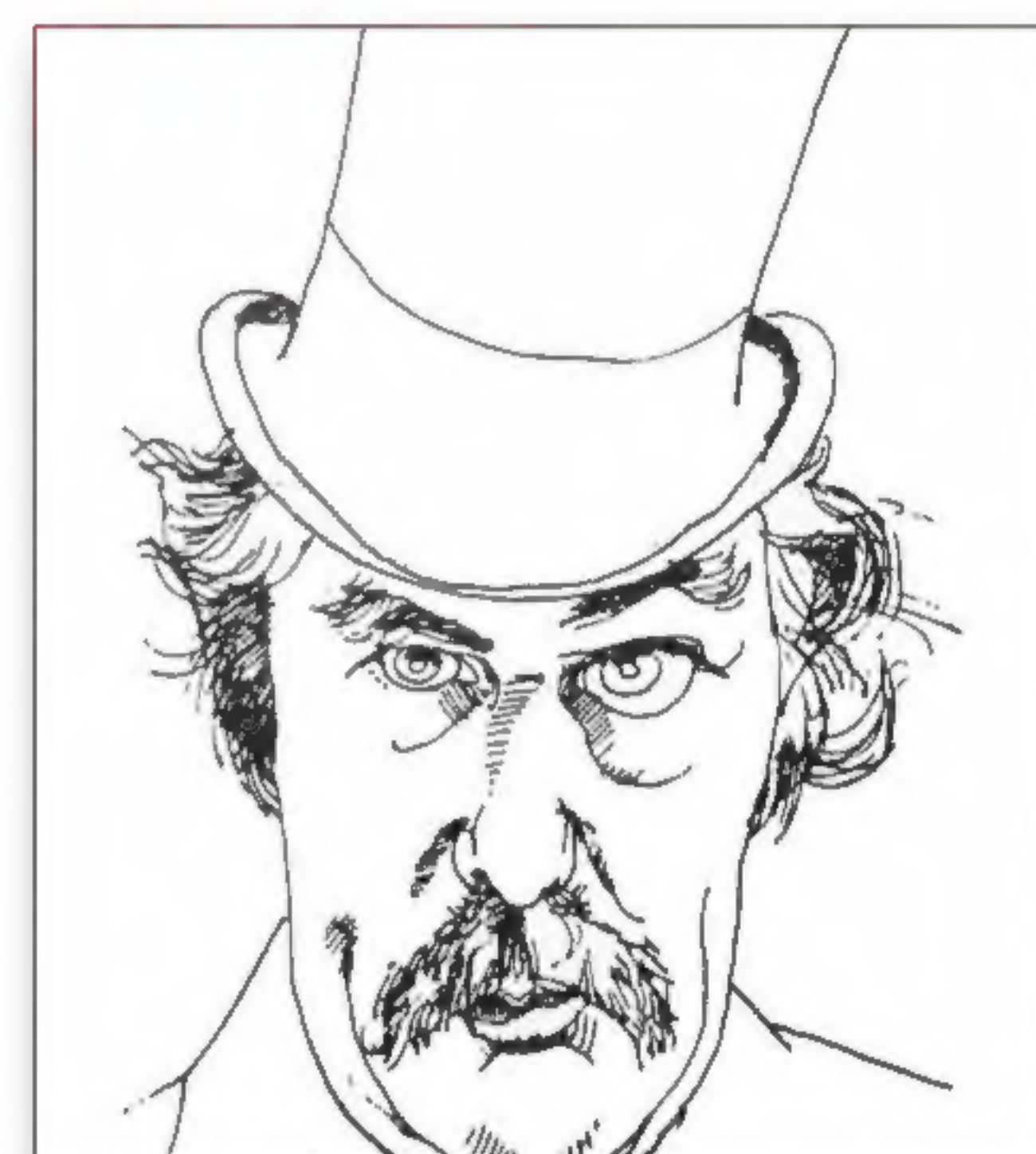
Whether you know him as Lou Grant from *The Mary Tyler Moore Show*, as Carl Fredricksen from *Up* or as the oldest man to credibly rock a muscle shirt, Ed Asner is a living legend! So we can't understand why he would want framed copies of the MAD spoofs he appeared in. We can only assume this picture was taken as Ed was determinedly walking them out to the nearest dumpster!



REMEMBERING GERRY GERSTEN, 1927-2017

Back in 1985, my then-co-editor Nick Meglin and I were looking for new artists for MAD. The bar was high. Beyond top talents, we were looking for artists with unique style; craftsmen who would expand the boundaries of what was normally considered MAD art. One day, I brought in a copy of the *New York Times Book Review* that contained a book club ad, featuring terrific little caricatures of some of the world's greatest writers, such as Hemingway and Poe. "What about this guy?" I asked Nick. "Oh, I know him. That's Gerry Gersten. He's a terrific artist. I interviewed him for my book, *The Art of Humorous Illustration*."

We immediately put Gerry's name on our wish list. A few weeks later, MAD writer Frank Jacobs submitted a parody of "The Raven" called "The Reagan," spoofing then-President Ronald Reagan. Nick and I instantly saw this as an opportunity to work with Gerry and to give MAD a new look, something we ultimately came to refer to as an "impact piece" of art. Instead of a stanza-by-stanza box layout, which was typical of MAD in that era, we ran the entire poem on one page and turned Gerry loose on the opposite page with a large, single piece of art. It worked beautifully.



A quiet, refined man and a highly successful commercial artist, Gerry first showed up at MAD sporting a blazer and tie. Within seconds, someone on staff made a disparaging comment about the way he was nattily overdressed for the notoriously shabby MAD offices. Others piled on, chiding him for his "stupidity" in agreeing to work for MAD. You could see the color drain from Gerry's face. What had he gotten himself into? This was certainly not the cordial, respectful treatment he was accustomed to when visiting a client. With that kind of reception, Nick and I were nervous that Gerry's first MAD job might be his last. Luckily for us (and for MAD) our fears were totally unfounded. Within days of dropping off his finishes for "The Reagan," Gerry was on the phone asking when the next MAD assignment was coming. It turned out that Gerry loved the insults, the abuse and the camaraderie.

Gerry and I became close friends. We travelled together through Europe on MAD trips and I visited him at his Connecticut home. And he was part of what I think of as "the MAD joke phone train." It would start with Duck Edwing calling me with his latest awful joke. I would then call and pass it along to Gerry. (Other members of the train included John "Hammerhead" Caldwell, Rick Tulka and Al Jaffee — basically any MAD contributor who wouldn't hang up immediately upon hearing my voice.)

Right after Gerry's first appearance in MAD, I was at my desk when the phone rang. On the other end of the line was MAD's original editor, Harvey Kurtzman. "I was looking through the new issue," he said, "and I saw Gerry Gersten's piece. How did you ever get him? He's a top-flight illustrator."

We not only got him, but over the next 23 years, Gerry illustrated 39 memorable articles, including numerous impact pieces. He also redefined the popular feature "The MAD Nasty File."

One of the true highlights of my MAD career was knowing and working with Gerry.

— John Ficarra, MAD Executive Editor

Letters and Tomatoes



DADDY ISSUE

I'm still busy collecting MAD mags and all of your permutations — looking forward to the next ones! Thought you might get a charge out of the poster that my kids put together for me for a recent birthday. The copy is all family-related and some inside jokes, but wrapped up in a MAD-themed presentation made it really special. I have it framed in my office along with a bunch of other MAD posters. Can't seem to outgrow it!

Alan Topp • Ontario, Canada

RoboTopp — We have to hand it to your kids — they put together a truly heart-warming act of copy-right infringement! We'll let the lawyers sort out the damages, but happy belated birthday! —Ed.



THAT INKING FEELING

I go to my local library, which has its own subscription to MAD Magazine, only to find that because of its poor security, the copies are constantly getting stolen. I would like to make a request for an ink bomb to be placed in their magazines in the future for safekeeping.

James Touchton • Tampa, FL

Look, Don't Touchton — We knew things were bad down in Florida, but the MAD-swiping situation in Tampa's security-deficient public libraries is extremely troubling. Quite frankly, we're a little worried about YOUR security in such sketchy places — so we have a request of our own: why don't you cut out the middle man and just spring for a subscription? For a mere \$19.99 per year, you'll be able to stay safe in your dimly-lit hovel, and we'll get your sweet, sweet cash! It's a win-win! —Ed.

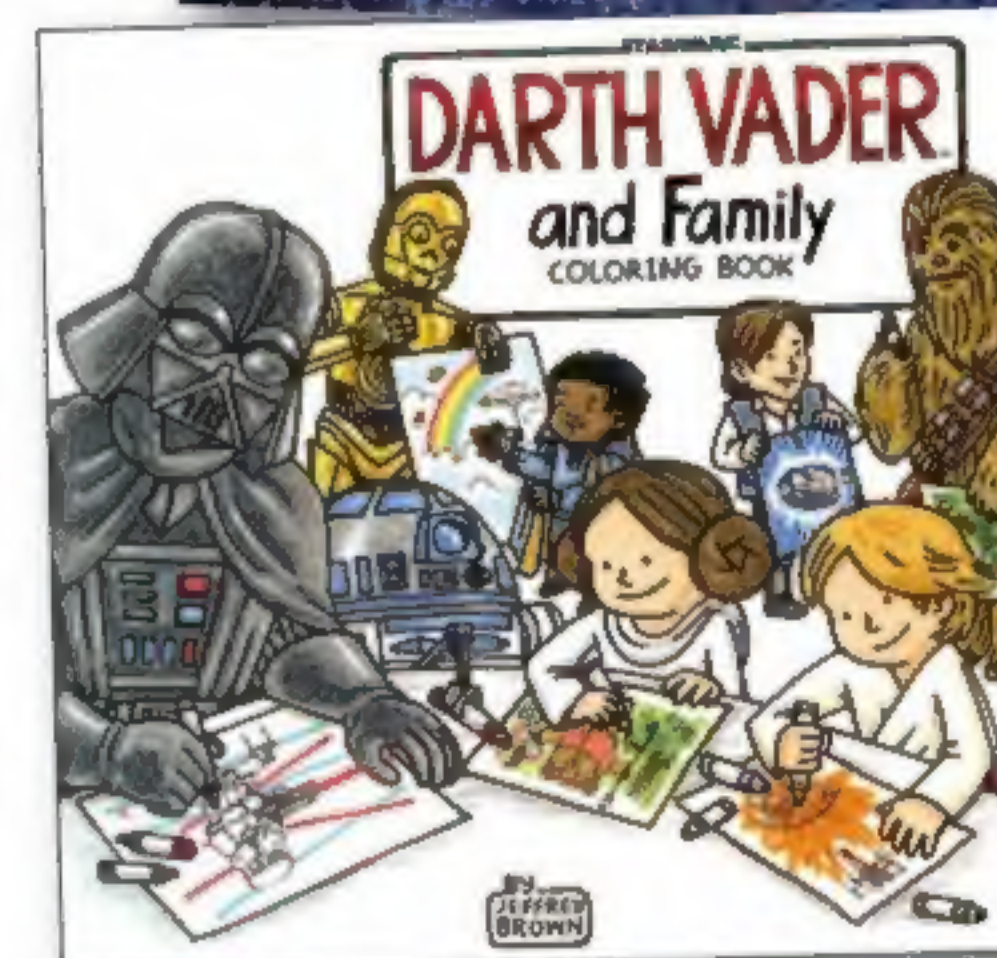
FOLLOW MAD ONLINE!

Looking for a way to waste time AND open yourself up to public ridicule? You're in luck! You can do both simply by following us on Facebook, Tumblr, Twitter and Instagram! It's a perfect plan! (Except for the ridicule — but that's your problem, not ours!)



READER ALERT

It is with great sadness that we report that this will be the last issue of MAD offering giveaways to those whose letters were printed. Although we will continue to print letters (and, worse yet, responses!) there will be no reward for the letter-writers, only the shame and humiliation of being associated with MAD. It'll be just like working here! BUT, if you had your letter printed in this issue, hokey smokes are you ever a lucky duck! You'll be getting *Star Wars: The Visual Encyclopedia* from our friends at DK; *XXX: Return of Xander Cage*, courtesy of our pals at Paramount Home Media Distribution; *Star Wars: Widevision*, from our chums at Abrams ComicArts and the *Darth Vader and Family Coloring Book* by Jeffrey Brown, courtesy of our amigos at Chronicle Books!



MAD

MAD #546 is on sale June 13th!

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John Ficarra Senior VP & Executive Editor

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Dave Croatto Senior Editors
Jacob Lambert Associate Editor

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Sam Viviano VP — Art & Design
Ryan Flanders Design Director
Patricia Dwyer Assistant Art Director
Bernard Mendoza Production Artist

Contributing Artists And Writers
The Usual Gang of Idiots

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MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

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THE FUNDALINI

HOW TO SPOT FAKE NEWS

Overly-sensationalist headline contains five or more emojis

The URL FakeNewz.biz seems suspicious. Wouldn't a legitimate media outlet have sprung for FakeNewz.com?

The article is written in a Choose-Your-Own-Adventure format, allowing you to select the outcome that best fits your personal political agenda

It was shared with you on Facebook by that weird old guy whose friend request you only accepted because you thought he was your distant uncle, and now you're afraid to unfriend him because he's holding an AR-15 in all his profile pics

The article repeatedly misspells "Lizard People"

When you add up all the slices on the pie chart, the total comes out to 317.9%

For a news outlet with millions of Twitter followers, it sure seems odd that when you call the number listed on *The Poughkeepsie Truth-Teller's* page, you get a Pizza Hut

Not only do none of the quotations cite a source, they're all lifted word-for-word from Billy Joel's "We Didn't Start the Fire"

The story is being yelled at you by a pale, sweaty White House press secretary wearing a much larger man's suit jacket

Writer: Kenny Keil Artist: Ward Sutton

Things El Chapo Learned While in New York City



After all the hype, The "Naked" Cowboy in Times Square is wearing freakin' underwear!

It's hard to get a good chalupa south of Houston Street.

Thanks to the high cost of living, correctional guards in New York are way more expensive to bribe.

98 years to finish the Second Avenue Subway? His team could've dug that out in three months!

New York City water is the best for making toilet wine.

At four bucks for a street pretzel, he got into the wrong line of business!

Uber does not provide "escape vehicles."

Artist:
Jonathan
Edwards

A TRUTHFUL VERSION OF MCDONALD'S BIG MAC AD

Often imitated.
Usually regurgitated.

For a limited time*



Mac Jr. NEW

For those times you want the heart-murdering grease assault of a Big Mac but don't want all that oily stool, the Mac Jr. has a single layer of 100% taste-free frozen beef, one slice of war ration-grade American cheese and whatever scraps of lettuce our stoned kitchen drones manage to toss upon the tragic little thing during assembly. Smaller really does mean better — after all, how much more of this depressing "food" do you really want to push into your wet, gaping face-hole?

Big Mac®

The one, the only, the original it-takes-three-days-to-pass-through-your-system burger! Two all-diseased patties, earwax-colored mayonnaise we have the gall to call "special sauce," browning lettuce bits, disturbingly plastic cheese and oddly soft pickles, all lying like a half-dead hobo on a high-fructose corn syrup bun.

Grand Mac NEW

For Big Mac lovers who crave an even shorter life span, the Grand Mac is made with two 100% beef-shaped patties weighing an impressive 1/3 of the 2,400-lb. cow they were hacked from. We add two slices of "cheese," guaranteeing that your arteries will be as clogged as our filthy bathrooms — which you'll stagger towards once your colon gets hit by the glistening fat-bomb you've just chased with a shipping carton's worth of French fries and a half-gallon of Dr Pepper.

*Unless our customers actually fall for this lazy marketing ploy

PAGES

Eckstein Marks the Spot



The Fast Five

WAYS RONDA ROUSEY CELEBRATED HER 30TH BIRTHDAY

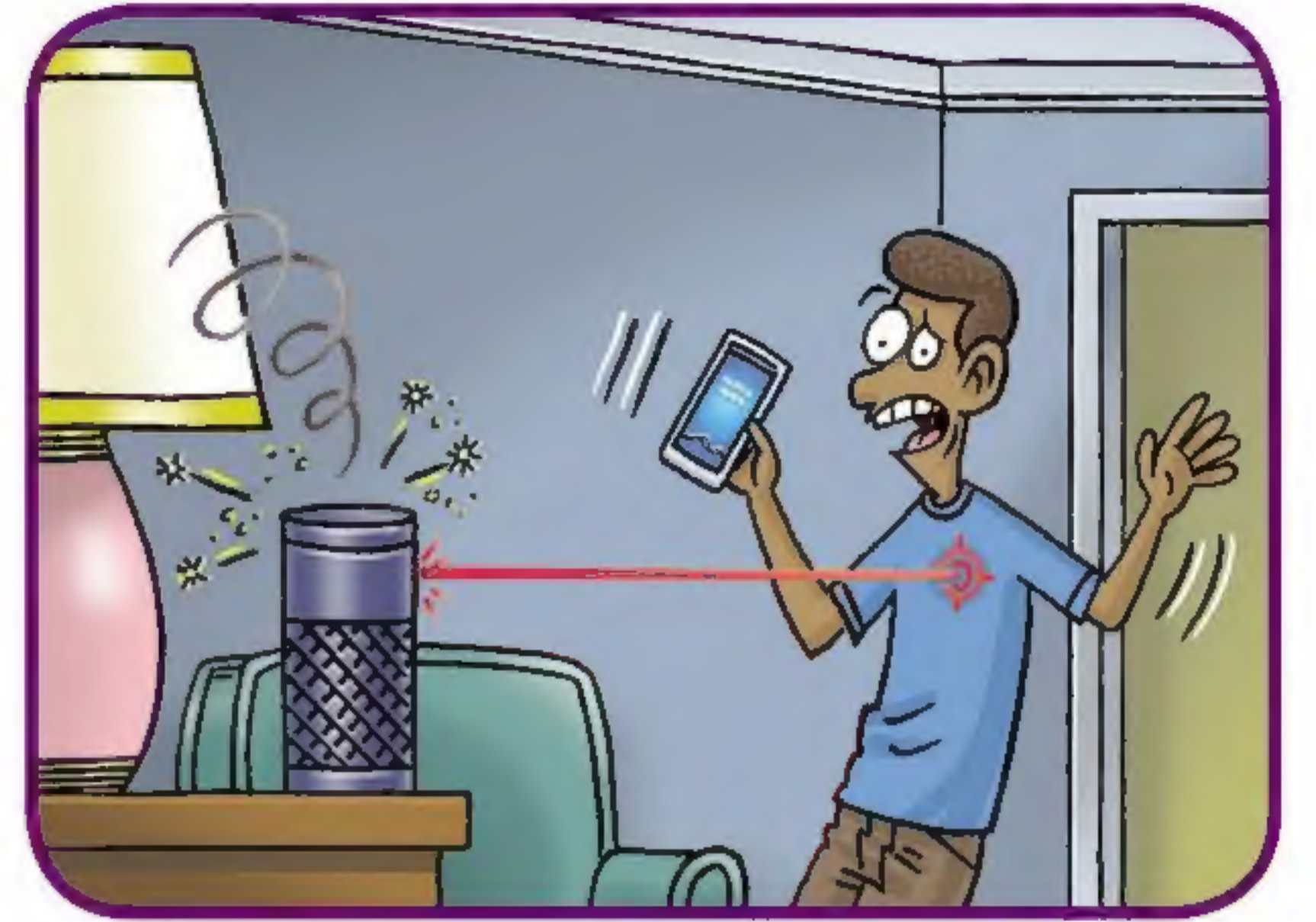
- 1 "Tapping out" after a mere 12 of her 30 birthday punches
- 2 Tearfully submitting her *Dancing with the Stars* application
- 3 Enrolling in Mike Tyson's acting class for has-been fighters
- 4 Being thankful that she has trouble remembering anything that's happened since 2014
- 5 Getting kicked in the face to the tune of "Happy Birthday"



NEW WAYS TO DIE: 2017 EDITION



Tweet-induced
nuclear war



Caught using Siri by an
insanely jealous Alexa



Multitasking Uber driver was
distracted eating GrubHub with
his Tinder date on Facebook Live



DIY dental procedure
complications caused by
inaccurate YouTube tutorial



Samsung phone, Samsung washing machine
and SodaStream all exploding simultaneously

Writer: Kenny Keil
Artist:
John Kerschbaum

A Bit of Hanky-Panckeri



"Prepare yourselves for the greatest thing since bread."

Writer and Artist: Drew Panckeri

THE TRUMPALINI

TRUMP'S NEW MUSICAL



Signs That the "Golden Shower" Report is False



Trump says that it didn't happen, and he *always* tells the truth

His campaign slogan was "Make America Great Again," not "Make America #1 Again"

Everyone knows that his real fetish is s#!tting on the Constitution

Experts agree: for something like this, you get a much bigger bang for your buck in Thailand

He's more of a Rusty Trombone sort of guy

The Fast Five

SILVER LININGS OF TRUMP'S PRESIDENCY

- 1 Anyone who's tired of our national anthem will enjoy the new one, "Государственный гимн Российской Федерации"
- 2 America will never have another election that's so divisive and vitriolic, because America will never *have* another election
- 3 History won't repeat itself, because the second host of *The Celebrity Apprentice* can't become President
- 4 You'll soon breeze through customs lines when returning to the U.S. — because foreigners will have stopped coming here altogether
- 5 America will be great again — duh!



Writer: Aabye-Gayle D. Francis-Favilla

Artist: Rich Powell

Trump Candy Hearts



A TRAVEL BAN WE'D LIKE TO SEE



MAD REDESIGNS THE NORDSTROM LOGO



The Startling Similarities and Differences Between THE BEAST FROM BEAUTY AND THE BEAST AND DONALD TRUMP



	BEAST	TRUMP
• His short temper and erratic behavior tend to alienate others.....	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
• Though physically hideous, he possesses a kind heart and a good soul.....	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
• His massive head is matted with an unruly tangle of fur.....	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
• His only friends are members of his staff, who live in perpetual fear of him.....	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
• He is on a quest for one true love to last a lifetime.....	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
• Underneath his anger, he is just a scared little boy who yearns to be human again.....	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
• He is deeply ashamed of his despicable behavior.....	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
• His very existence inspires angry mobs to take to the streets.....	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>

Writer: Christian Alsís Artist: Alejandro Rivas

How Melania Trump Plans To Fight Online Bullying



- Keeping her husband away from his phone as much as possible
 - Being a figurehead and letting Mike Pence's wife handle the whole thing
 - Dressing in a bikini, pouting, begging for civility
 - Teaming up with Amazon for a sting operation promoting "Free Shipping for Cyberbullies" — then nabbing anyone who tries to order
 - Asking Russian hackers to find out who the bullies are and letting Putin take it from there
- Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Stephen Silver

A PROTEST POSTER WE'D LIKE TO SEE



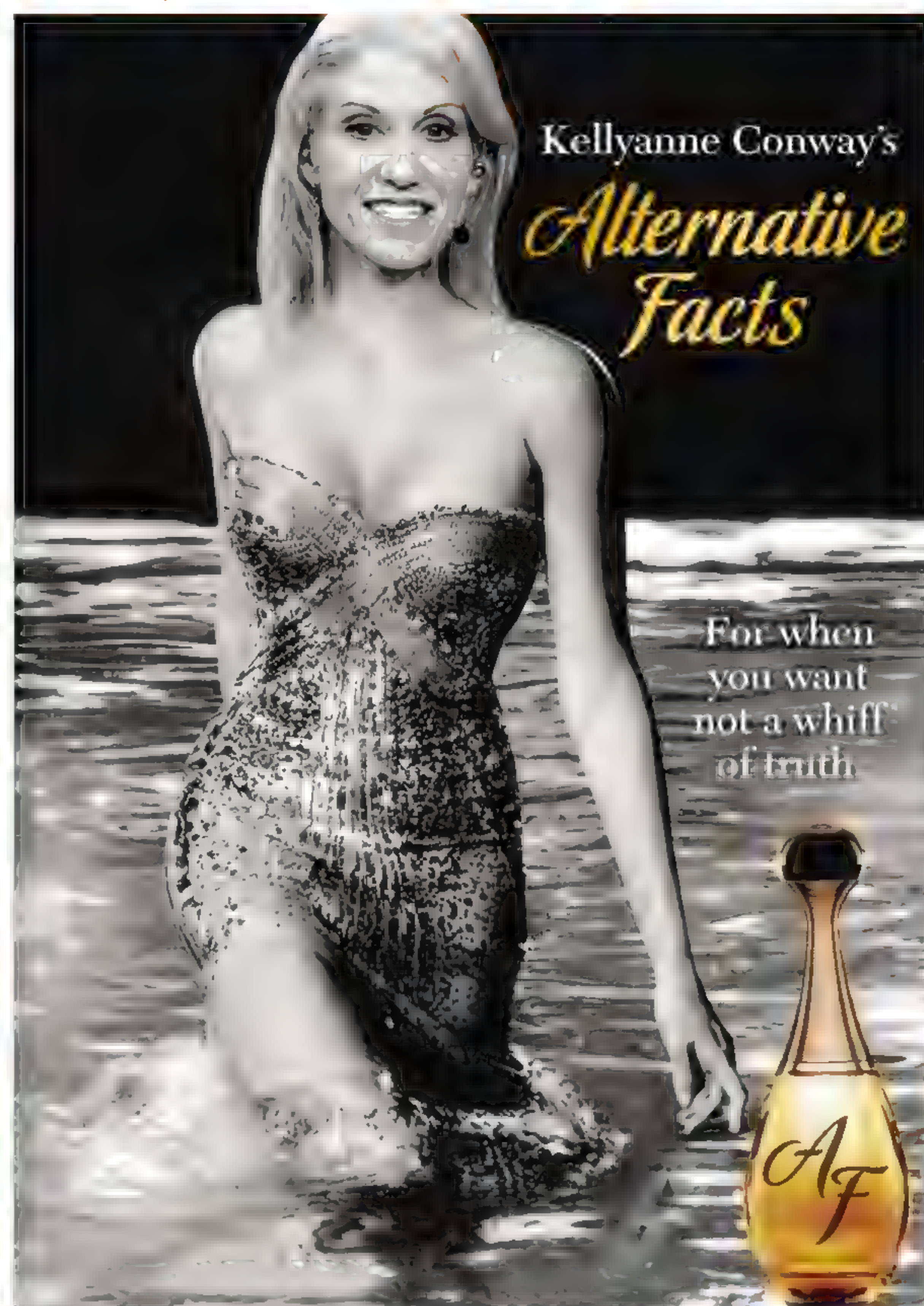
The Faster Five REVELATIONS FROM TRUMP'S VOTER FRAUD INVESTIGATION

- 1 Despite the fact that Illinois is Hillary Clinton's birthplace, clearly-biased Illinois voters did not recuse themselves during the election
- 2 Apparently, the country is still using the ridiculously antiquated "Electoral College" system, under which a candidate who loses by millions of votes can still win the election
- 3 There's also something really screwed up with the voting for the NBA All-Star Game when Russell Westbrook isn't even starting
- 4 Millions of California residents cast ballots despite being born in other states
- 5 In several Oregon precincts, gag write-in votes for Stewie Griffin were illegally changed to gag write-in votes for Spongebob

Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Jose Garibaldi



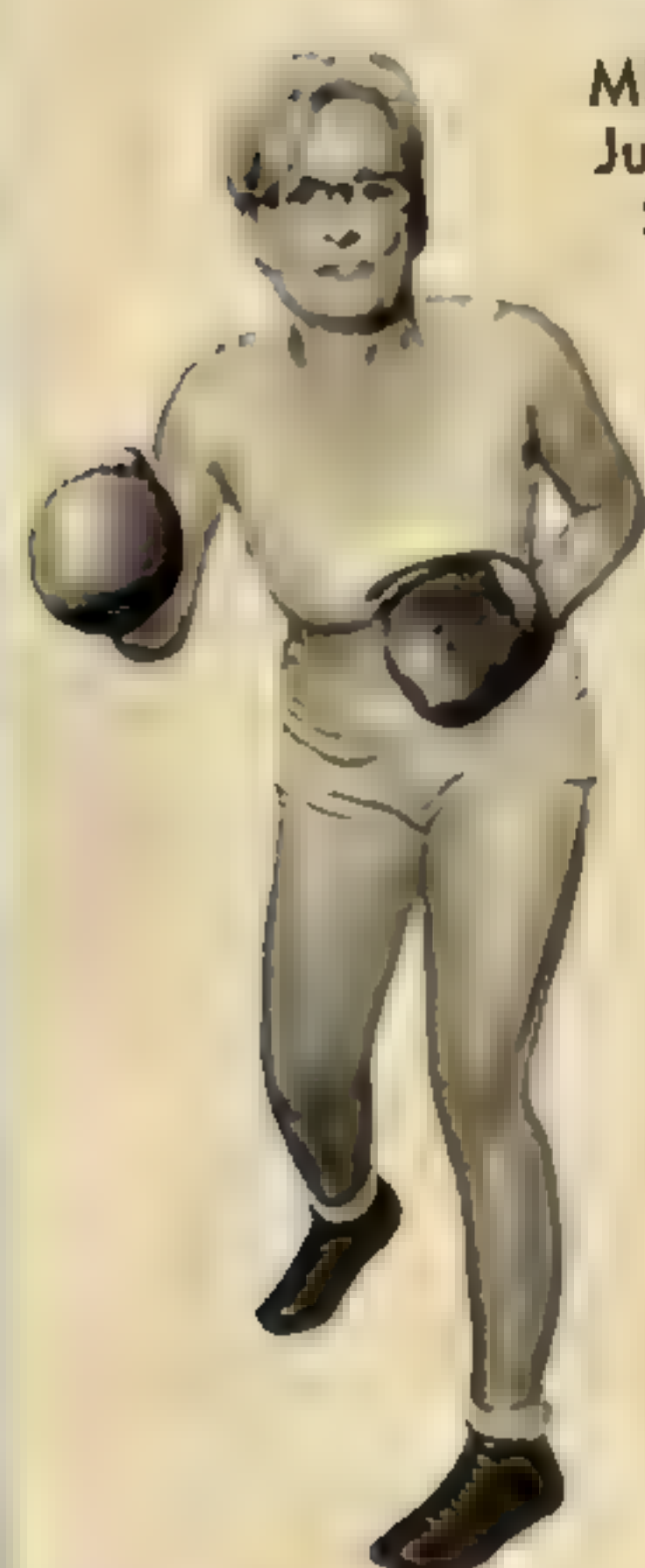
Kellyanne's New Perfume



TALE OF THE TAPE: STREEP VS. TRUMP

TONIGHT! "THE TUSSLE IN TINSELTOWN" TALE OF THE TAPE

MERYL
"THE ACTIN' ASSASSIN"
STREEP VS. **DONALD**
"KID LOUDMOUTH"
TRUMP



MERYL STREEP
June 22, 1949
Summit, NJ

1	ELOQUENT POLITICAL SPEECHES GIVEN	0
YES	HAS SUPPORTED HILLARY IN THE PAST	YES
0	RANTS DIRECTED AT CRITICS	1,427,844
YES	PREPARES TIRELESSLY FOR LEAD ROLES	NO
1	MOVIES APPEARED IN WITH A CULKIN	1
YES	WAS IN THE MANCHURIAN CANDIDATE	NO
NO	WAS A MANCHURIAN CANDIDATE	YES



DONALD TRUMP
June 14, 1946
Queens, NY

FUN FACTS ABOUT THE U.S./MEXICO BORDER WALL



Because of a budget shortfall, it will only be two feet tall

While Mexico won't pay for any of it, China has agreed to loan us the money to build it

They're shooting to complete it on Cinco de Mayo for that extra symbolic touch

The DEA estimates that a wall will prevent nearly all illegal drugs from coming across the border — except for the 99% which will now be flown across

A section of the wall will be rerouted in order to knock down a Nordstrom in Phoenix

Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Kevin Pope



The most basic symbol of any country is its flag. Whether flying majestically against a cobalt-blue sky or tattooed above the ass cracks of its skankiest citizens, a flag tells you everything you need to know about that nation's traditions and character. But sometimes, there's more than meets the eye! Don't believe us, you vexillological xenophobe? (Yeah, that's right — we went there.) Stand at attention as we helpfully decode...

WORLD FLAOS

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

CANADA



Living in Canada is as interesting as watching leaves grow.

UKRAINE



It's just the craziest coincidence: Vladimir Putin's two favorite colors are blue and yellow!

SOMALIA



This drought-prone war zone gets just one star on TripAdvisor.

CHINA



Of the 4,548 stars visible to the naked eye, only five can still be seen through China's soupy, polluted skies.

SWITZERLAND



Swiss bankers will happily launder Nazi money, PLUS drug cartel money, PLUS terrorist money, PLUS corporate tax evasion money, PLUS...

KIRIBATI



After another decade of relentless global warming, this tiny Pacific island nation will only have one remaining citizen who can keep his head above water.

NORTH KOREA



North Koreans are taught that red and blue rectangles, white circles and red stars were invented in 2007 by the Most Glorious Shining Leader, Kim Jong-un.

BURKINA FASO



You might think that the red represents the Burkina, and the green represents the Faso. Wrong, stupid! It's the other way around!



A DEATH STAR IS BORN DEPT.

In their most recent attempt to milk the *Star Wars* franchise out of every last drop of blue milk, the folks at Disney came up with an idea: do a different kind of *Star Wars* movie! No opening crawl! No John Williams soundtrack! No Jedi! (Nu frickin' Jedi? 7/7) So yeah, they made a different kind of movie, but also a **SUPER-DEPRESSING ONE!** It's still a long time ago in a galaxy far, far away, but hold-up, this is a

ROUGH

Here's what we're gonna do: the three of us are going to **sneak** into the heavily-guarded **Imperial base**, somehow **locate** a secret **data vault** without using a **map**, contrive a way to **break** into it without an entire **regiment** of guards noticing, then miraculously find the one exact set of plans we need out of thousands of code-named projects!

There's no way that'll work!

There's more! Then we have to climb hand-over-hand up a **1,000-foot tower** to beam those plans at the precise moment the **Rebels** open the planet's **shield** — even though we don't know they're coming and they don't know that they need to open it!

This is nuts! Even I can see that — and I'm **BLIND!**

Here's the **BEST** part! While we do that, you guys have to take on **multiple battalions** of heavily-armed troops all by yourselves!

It sounds impossible!

No! We can do this! We have **hope!** And rebellions are built on hope!

Yeah? Then I **HOPE** you come up with a new plan — 'cause this one **SUCKS!**



H O N E

A **STAR BORES** SNORER

WRITER: DAVID RICHARDS

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

The Rebel team includes a woman, two Asians — one of whom is disabled — a Latino, an African-American and a Muslim! What do you call that?

The most diverse *Star Wars* ever!

And by the end of this saga they're ALL dead! What do you call that?

The earliest, most annoying spoiler in a MAD spoof ever! Thanks a lot, schmuck-o!

Increase forces! Stormtroopers! Death Troopers! Shoretroopers! TIE Strikers! AT-ACTs!

Excellent! These new soldiers and vehicles will ensure overwhelming victory!

Forget victory! These new soldiers and vehicles will ensure plenty of exclusive variants for the Comic-Con geeks!

Ugh! I hate when they bring in officers from the Imperial Licensing Corps!

Our mission is extremely important!

Yes, if we don't beam up those plans, we'll never defeat the Empire!

No, if we don't beam up those plans we'll never fill the 40-year-old plot hole about how the most powerful weapon in galactic history had such a ridiculous design flaw! I mean, an unprotected thermal port? C'mon!

This film is inspired by so many great movies! It's got the action-filled beach invasion of *Saving Private Ryan*!

And the hyper-tense opening interrogation between a fascist and a farmer where the daughter barely escapes with her life of *Inglourious Basterds*!

There's the heist element of *Ocean's Eleven*!

And that whole "motley team comes together" vibe of *Seven Samurai* and *The Avengers*!

There's just one inspiration this movie's missing!

What's that?

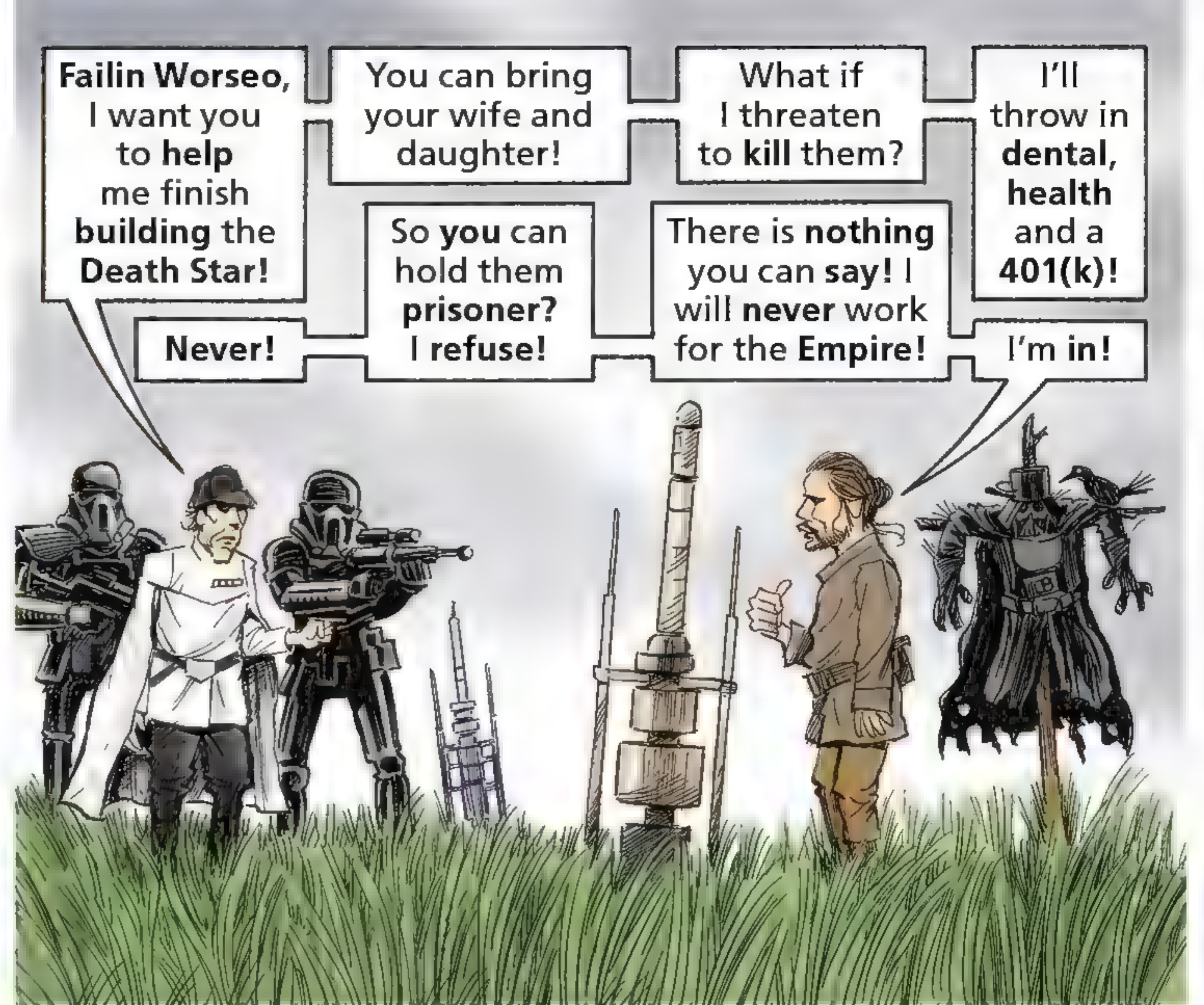
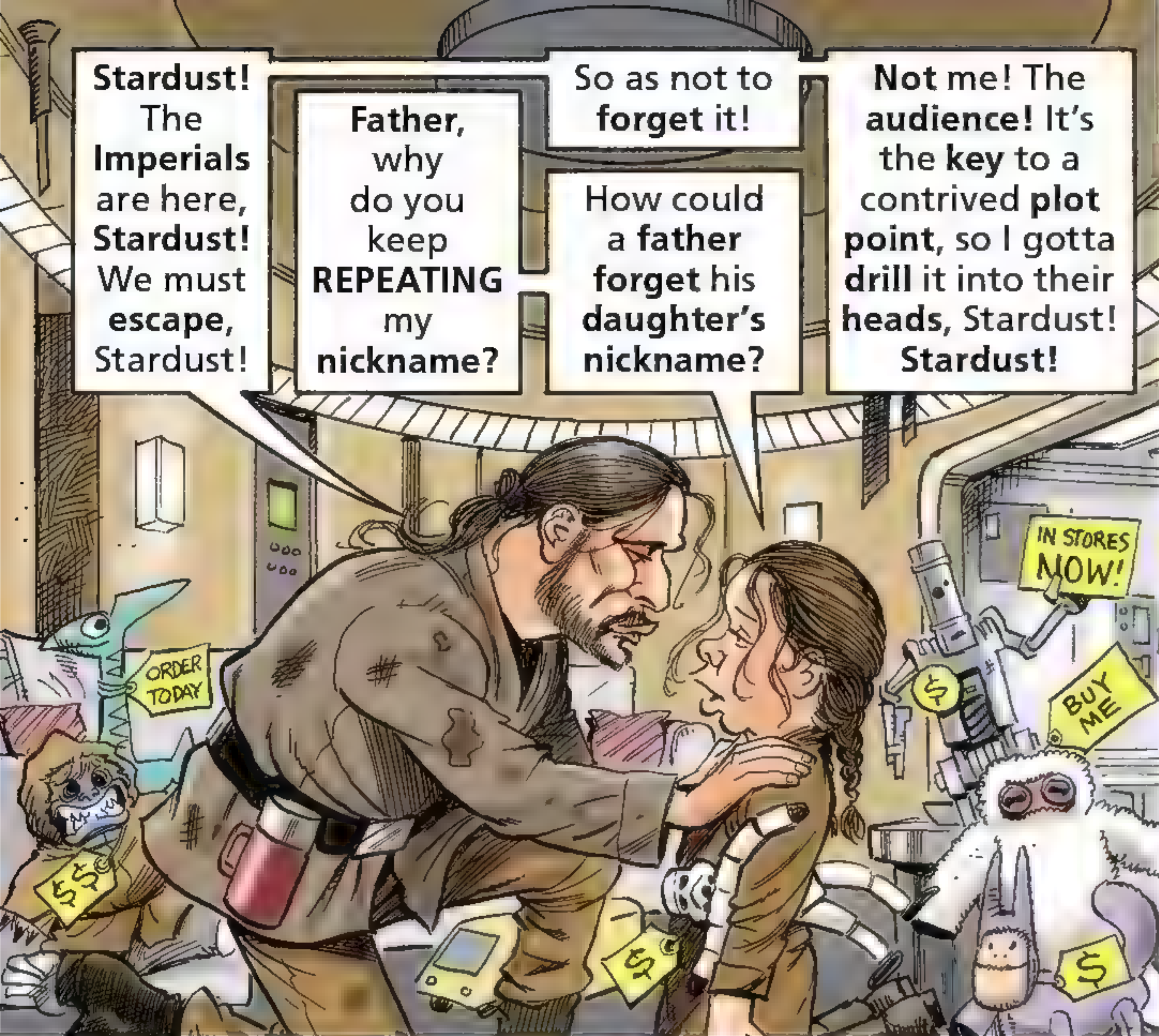
The fun of *Star Wars*!

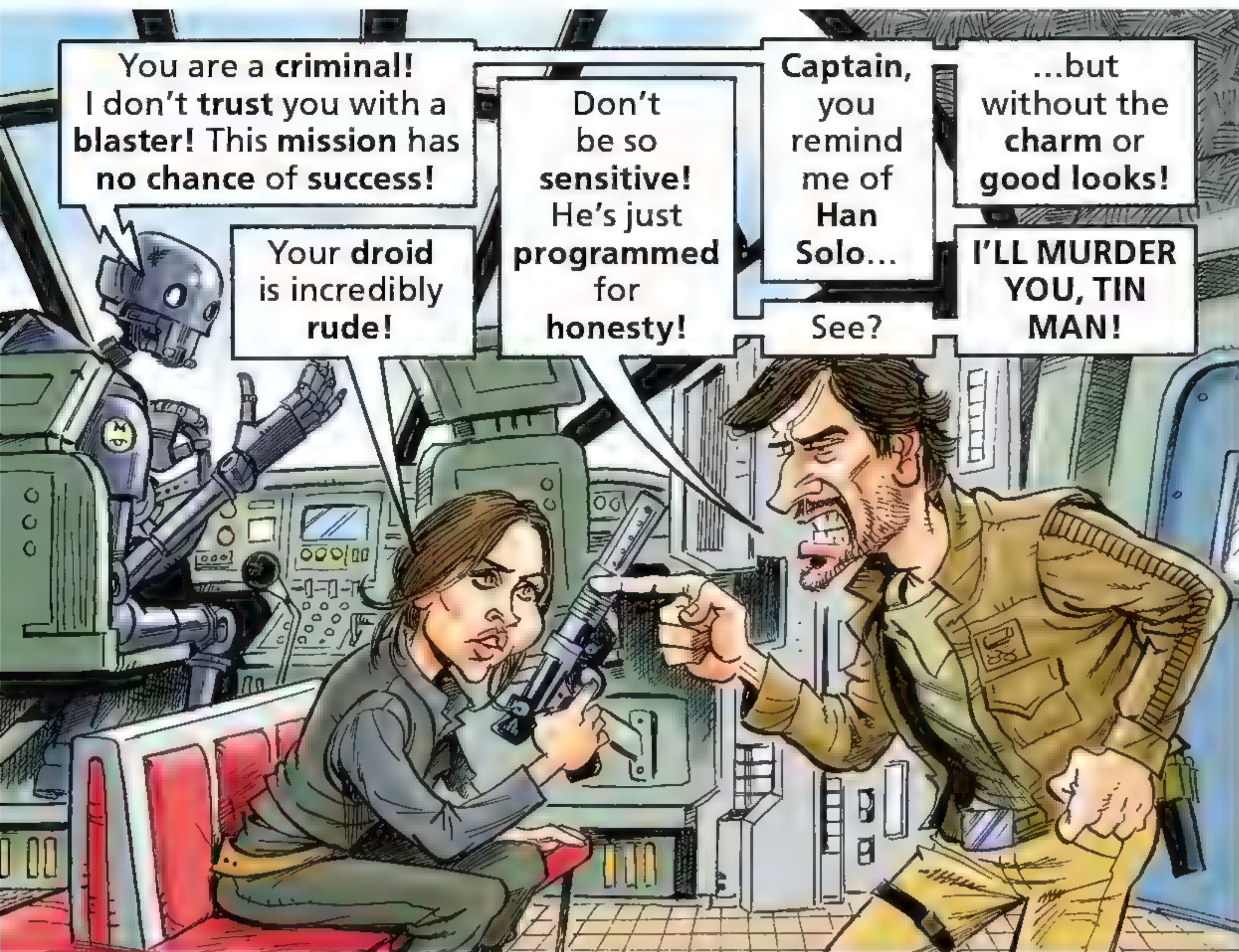
George Lucas?! What are you doing here?

Observing all the death and mayhem! Man, this is bleak!

Then why are you smiling?

Because after this relentless slaughter-fest, no one will ever say that *Episode III* is the most depressing *Star Wars* movie ever!





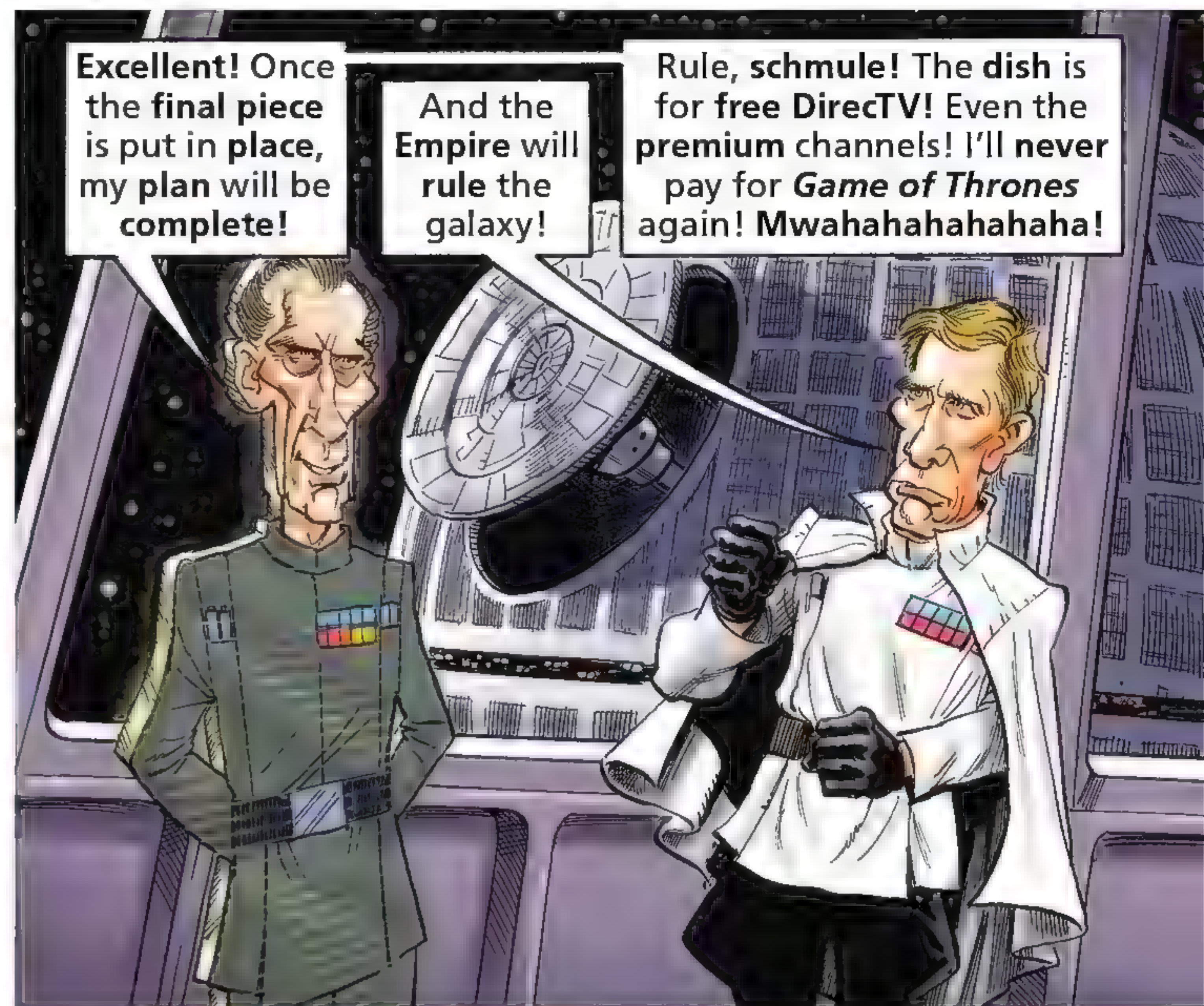
You are a **criminal!** I don't trust you with a **blaster!** This mission has **no chance of success!**

Your droid is **incredibly rude!**

Don't be so **sensitive!** He's just programmed for **honesty!**

Captain, you remind me of **Han Solo...** See?

...but without the **charm or good looks!** I'LL **MURDER YOU, TIN MAN!**



Excellent! Once the final piece is put in place, my plan will be **complete!**

And the Empire will **rule the galaxy!**

Rule, schmule! The dish is for **free DirecTV!** Even the **premium channels!** I'll never pay for *Game of Thrones* again! **Mwahahahahahaha!**



Wow! That **blind guy** single-handedly took out an entire **regiment of storm-troopers!**

Are you thinking what I'm thinking? We should ask him to **join us?**

No! I'm thinking **why** are we bothering with **blasters** since apparently all we need to **beat the Empire's forces** is a **big stick?**



Hello, **Stardust!** I am counting on you **seeing** this even though I have **absolutely no reason to believe** you will! Anyway, you will be **happy** to know that I have **designed a flaw** into the **Death Star!** Hit it just right, and that **sucker** will **burst into flames** faster than a **Samsung smartphone!**

I could give you **everything** you need by simply including the **plans** in this message, but instead I'm going to send you **straight into the heart** of a heavily-armed **Imperial fortress** to get 'em yourself! **Good luck!**

What a **putz!** First he **bails on me,** and now this **wild goose chase?! I totally regret** making him that **"Galaxy's #1 Dad"** mug for **Father's Day!**



There's still time to get **out of here!** Nah, I'm **staying!**

The **Death Star** is about to **destroy** the city! That's **fine!**

Hang on, you've **committed** your **entire life** to the **Rebellion,** and now that we know how to find my father and **stop the Empire,** you're just going **stay here** and **stare** until you're **incinerated?!** It's all **good!**

Um... what are you **inhaling** besides **OXYGEN** from that **mask?**



New orders! We're going to **Edamame,** home of the **Imperial Engineering Corps!**

My father is **there!**

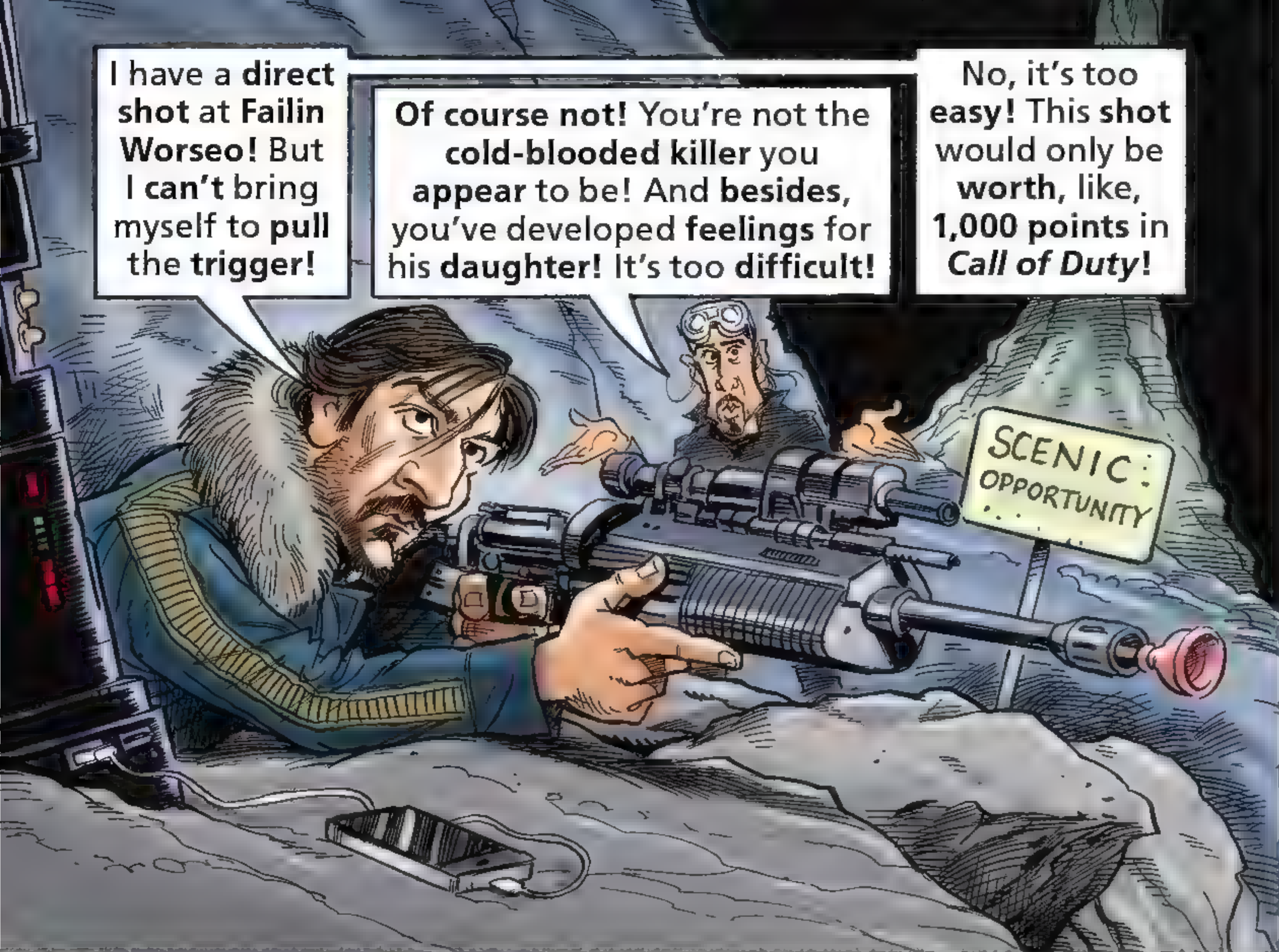
And when we find him we can **launch** the...



...**assassination!**

...**rescue!**

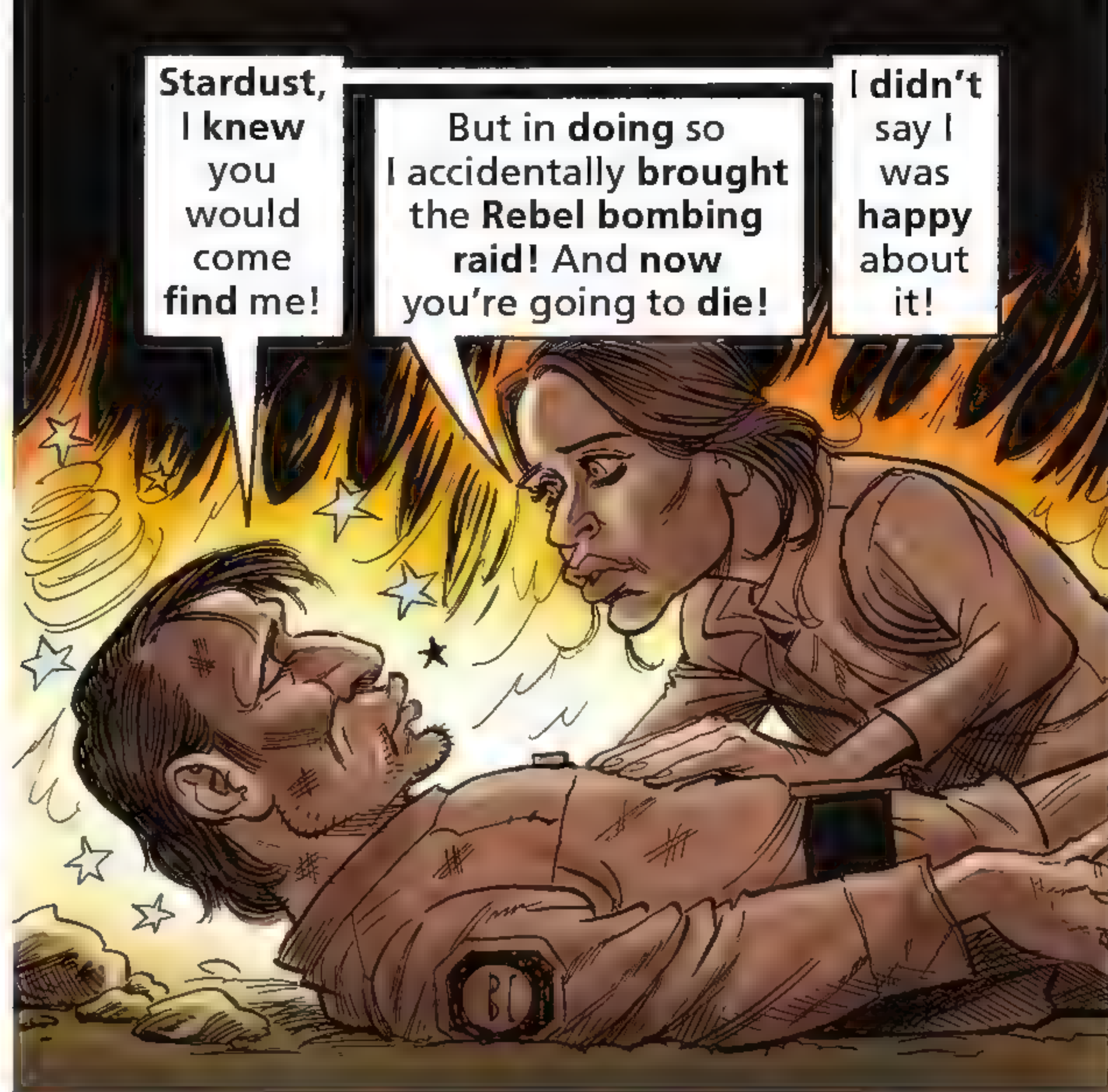
Awkwaaaaaaard!



I have a direct shot at Failin Worseo! But I can't bring myself to pull the trigger!

Of course not! You're not the cold-blooded killer you appear to be! And besides, you've developed feelings for his daughter! It's too difficult!

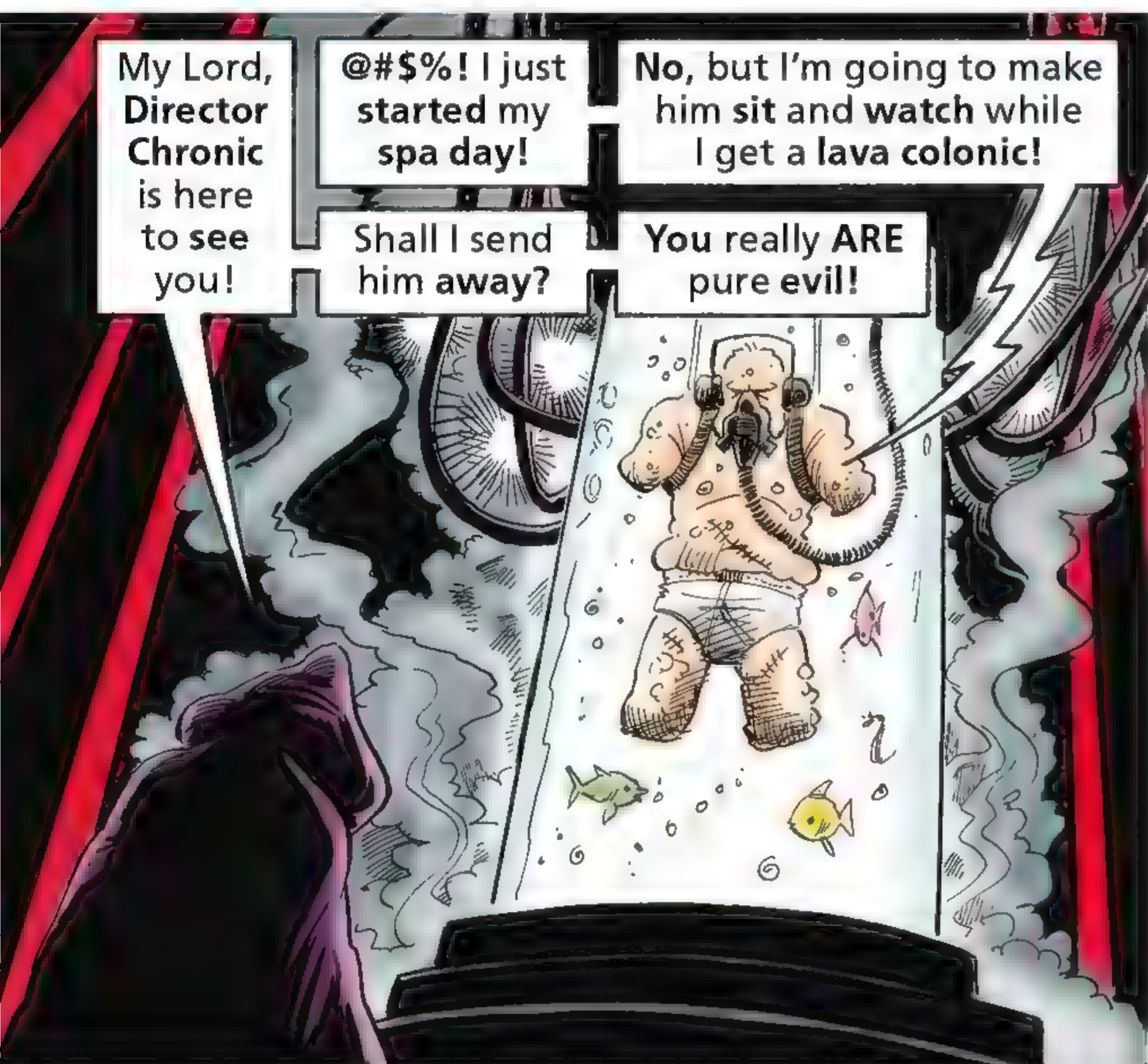
No, it's too easy! This shot would only be worth, like, 1,000 points in *Call of Duty*!



Stardust, I knew you would come find me!

But in doing so I accidentally brought the Rebel bombing raid! And now you're going to die!

I didn't say I was happy about it!



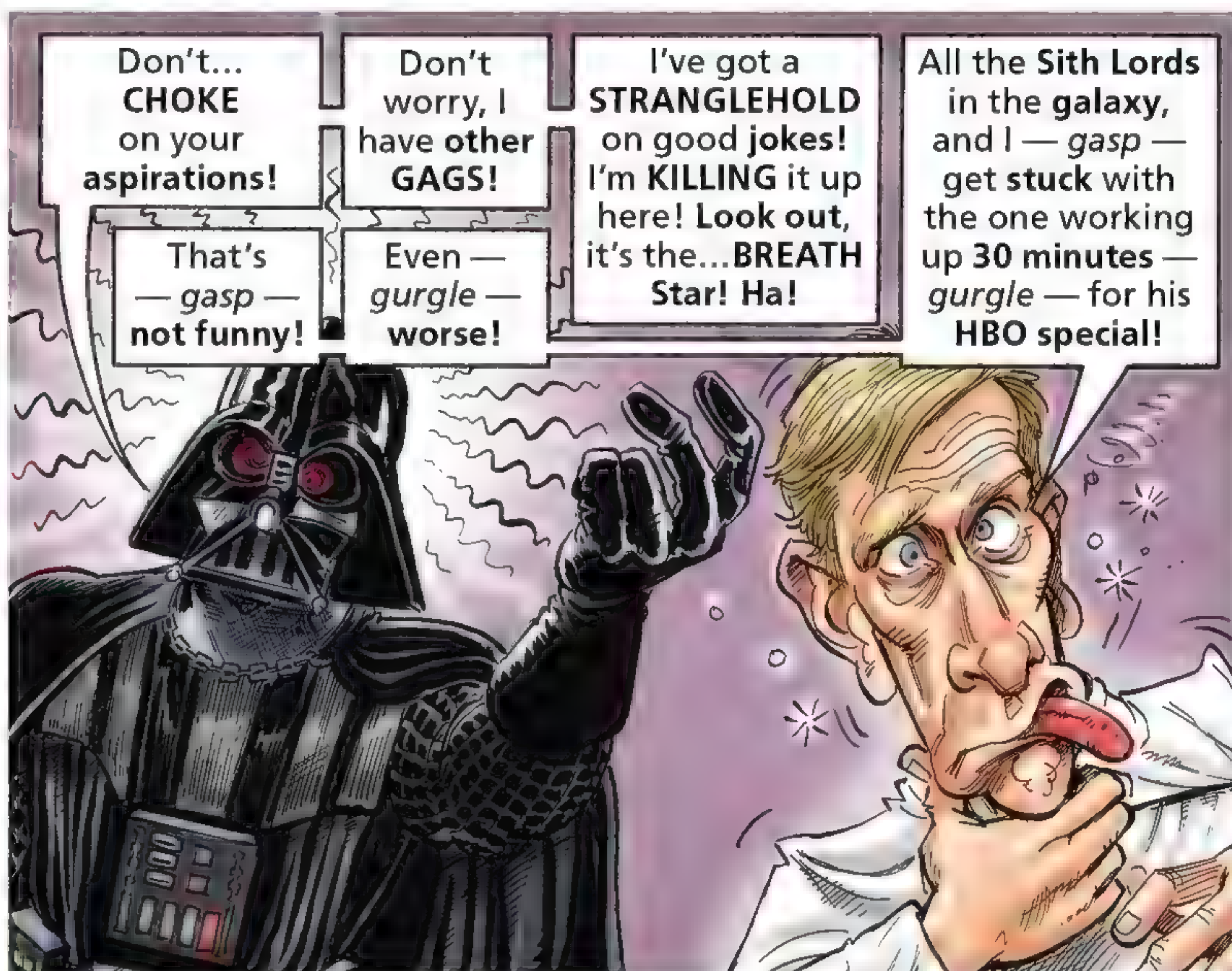
My Lord, Director Chronic is here to see you!

@#\$%! I just started my spa day!

Shall I send him away?

No, but I'm going to make him sit and watch while I get a lava colonic!

You really ARE pure evil!



Don't... **CHOK** on your aspirations!

That's —gasp— not funny!

Don't worry, I have other **GAGS**!

Even —gurgle— worse!

I've got a **STRANGLEHOLD** on good jokes! I'm **KILLING** it up here! Look out, it's the...**BREATH Star**! Ha!

All the Sith Lords in the galaxy, and I —gasp— get stuck with the one working up 30 minutes —gurgle— for his **HBO special**!



The Empire may have developed the most powerful weapon in the universe, but Grim Woreso here thinks she knows how to stop it if we attack them on SansSerif!

I say we attack!

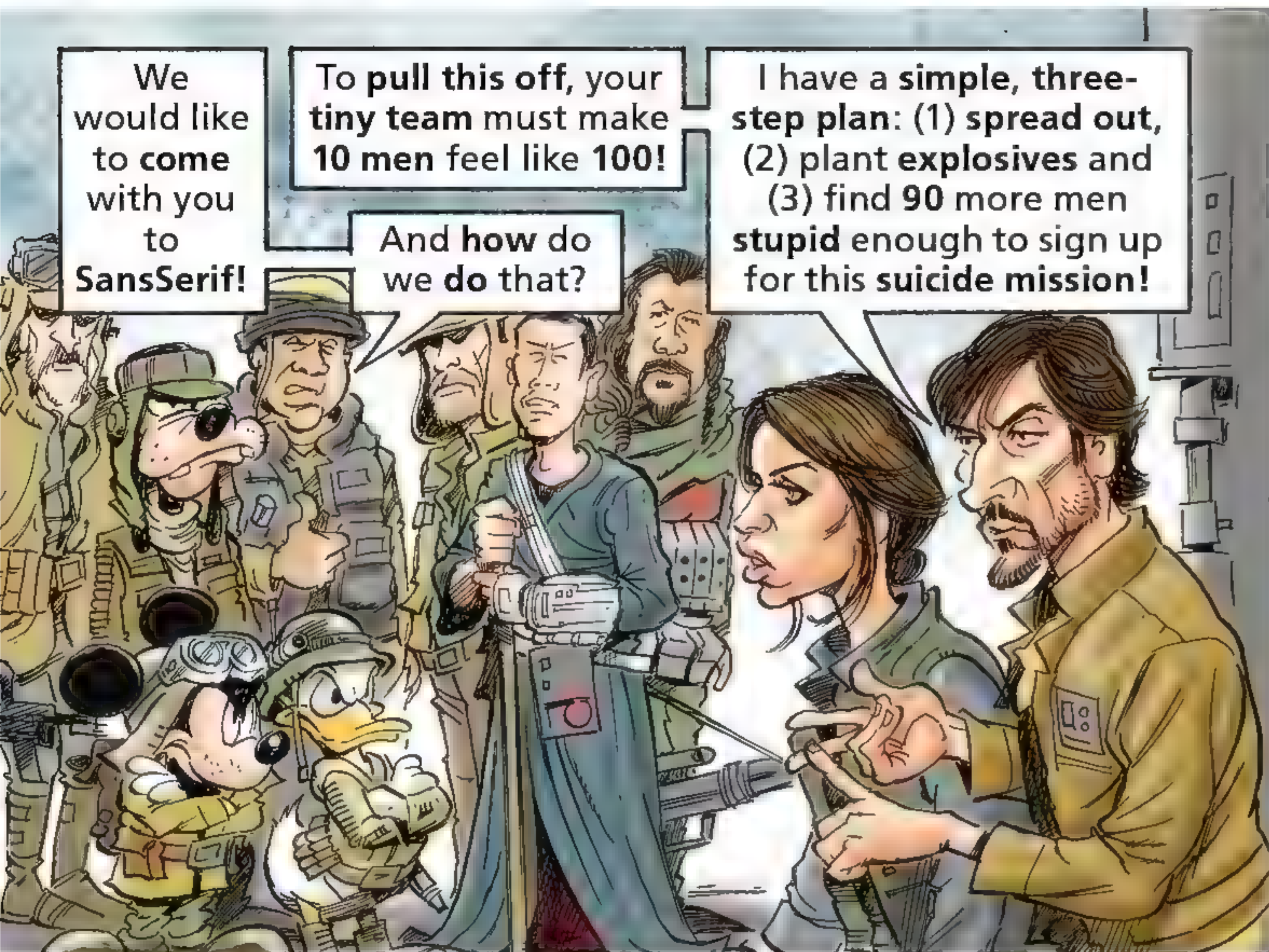
I say we give up, even though that makes no sense!

I have no idea what we should do!

I'm scared! I want my mommy!

The Rebels claim to be leaders, yet in the face of the galaxy's gravest danger they are fearful, indecisive and disorganized!

Rebels? I assumed this was a meeting of the Democratic Party!



We would like to come with you to SansSerif!

To pull this off, your tiny team must make 10 men feel like 100!

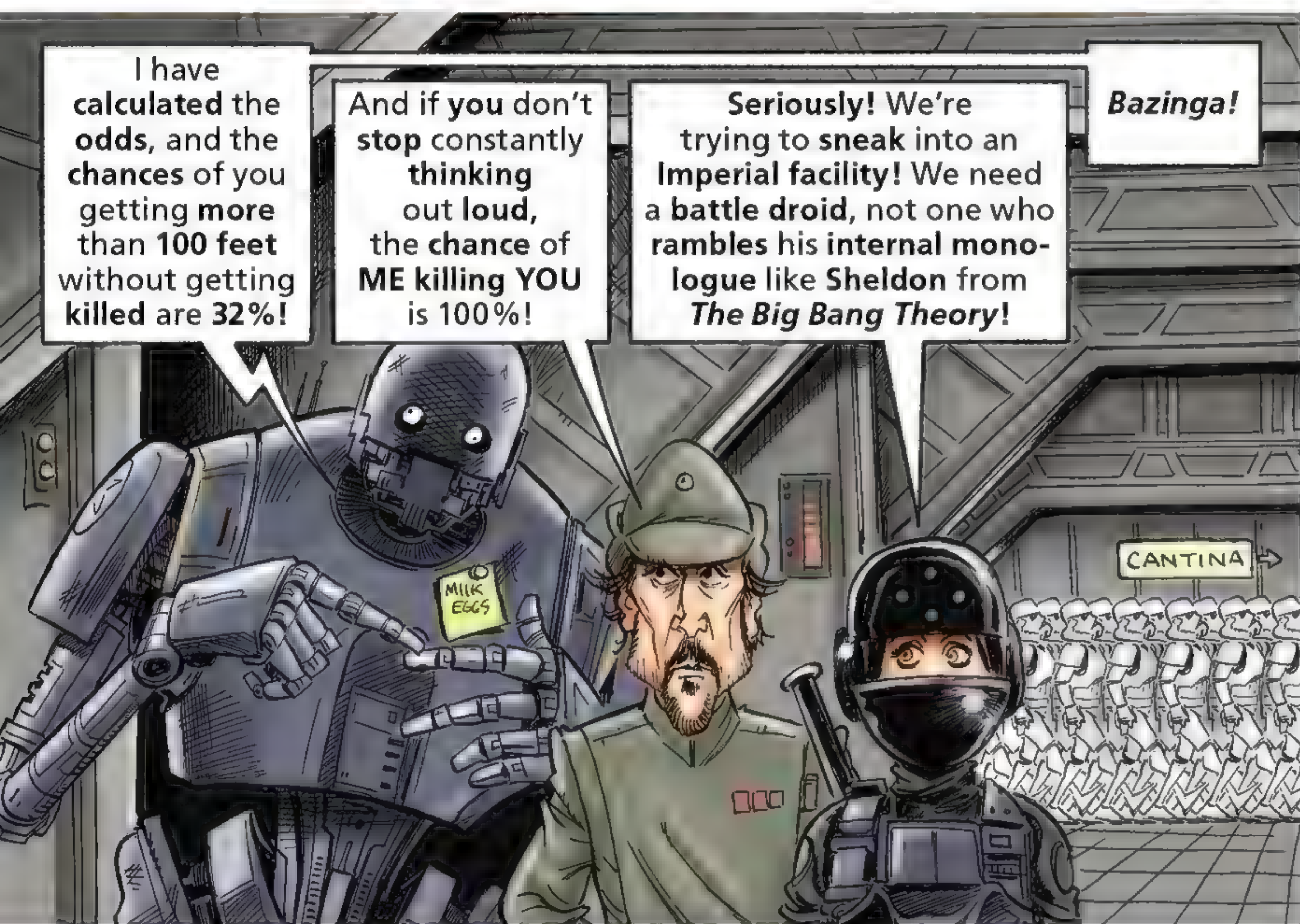
And how do we do that?

I have a simple, three-step plan: (1) spread out, (2) plant explosives and (3) find 90 more men stupid enough to sign up for this suicide mission!



Crassian and Worseo's team went against orders and are taking that ship across the galaxy!

Joke's on them! It's a RENTAL ship! They're gonna rack up BILLIONS in mileage fees! And they didn't sign the collision waiver, either!



I have calculated the odds, and the chances of you getting more than 100 feet without getting killed are 32%!

And if you don't stop constantly thinking out loud, the chance of ME killing YOU is 100%!

Seriously! We're trying to sneak into an Imperial facility! We need a battle droid, not one who rambles his internal monologue like Sheldon from *The Big Bang Theory*!

Bazinga!



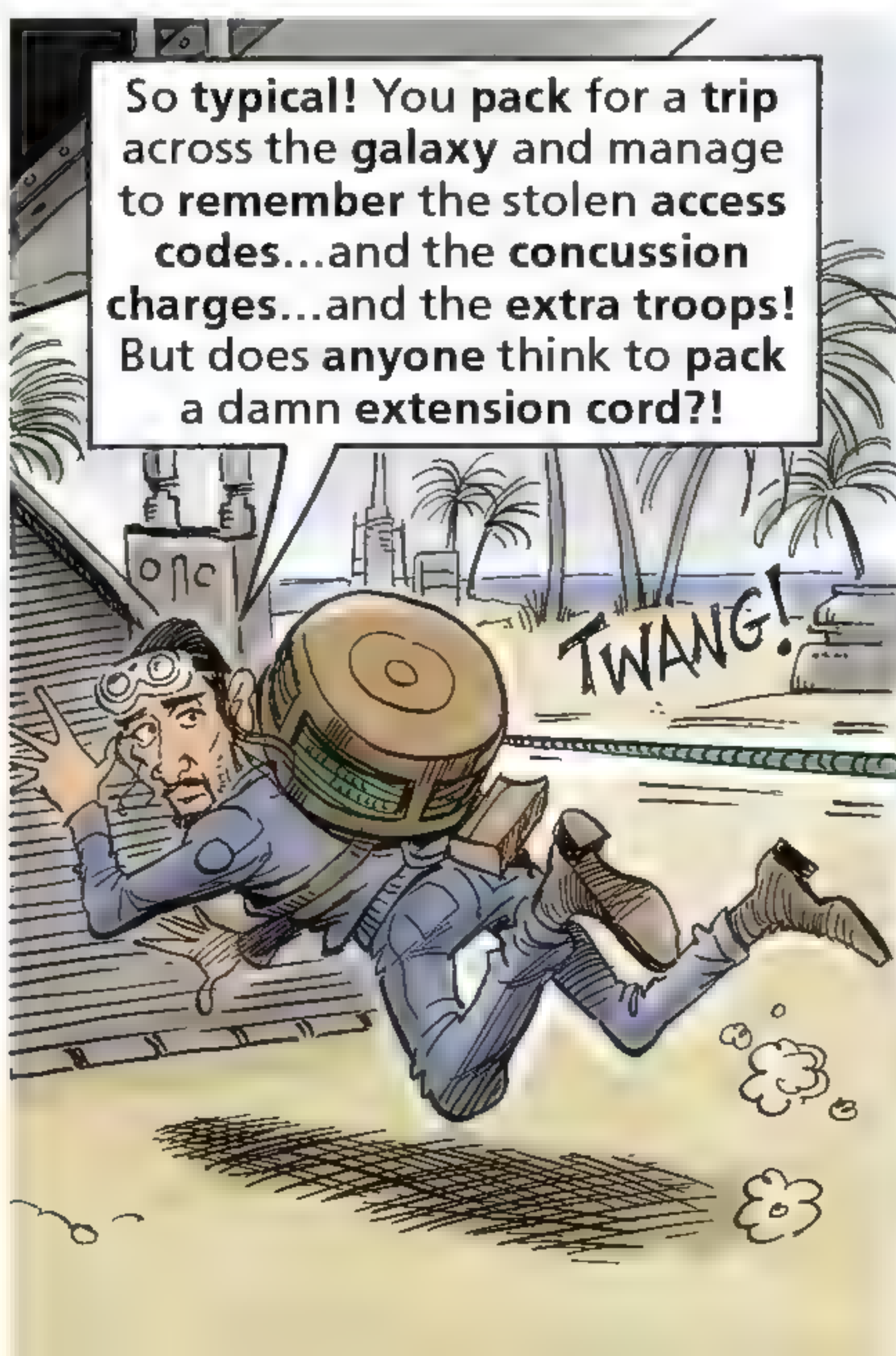
I don't know which is more amazing — the fact that I conveniently remembered my father's nickname for me was Stardust at juuuuust the right moment to locate the Death Star plans or that the Empire's high-tech data storage system operates like a claw machine at Chuck E. Cheese!



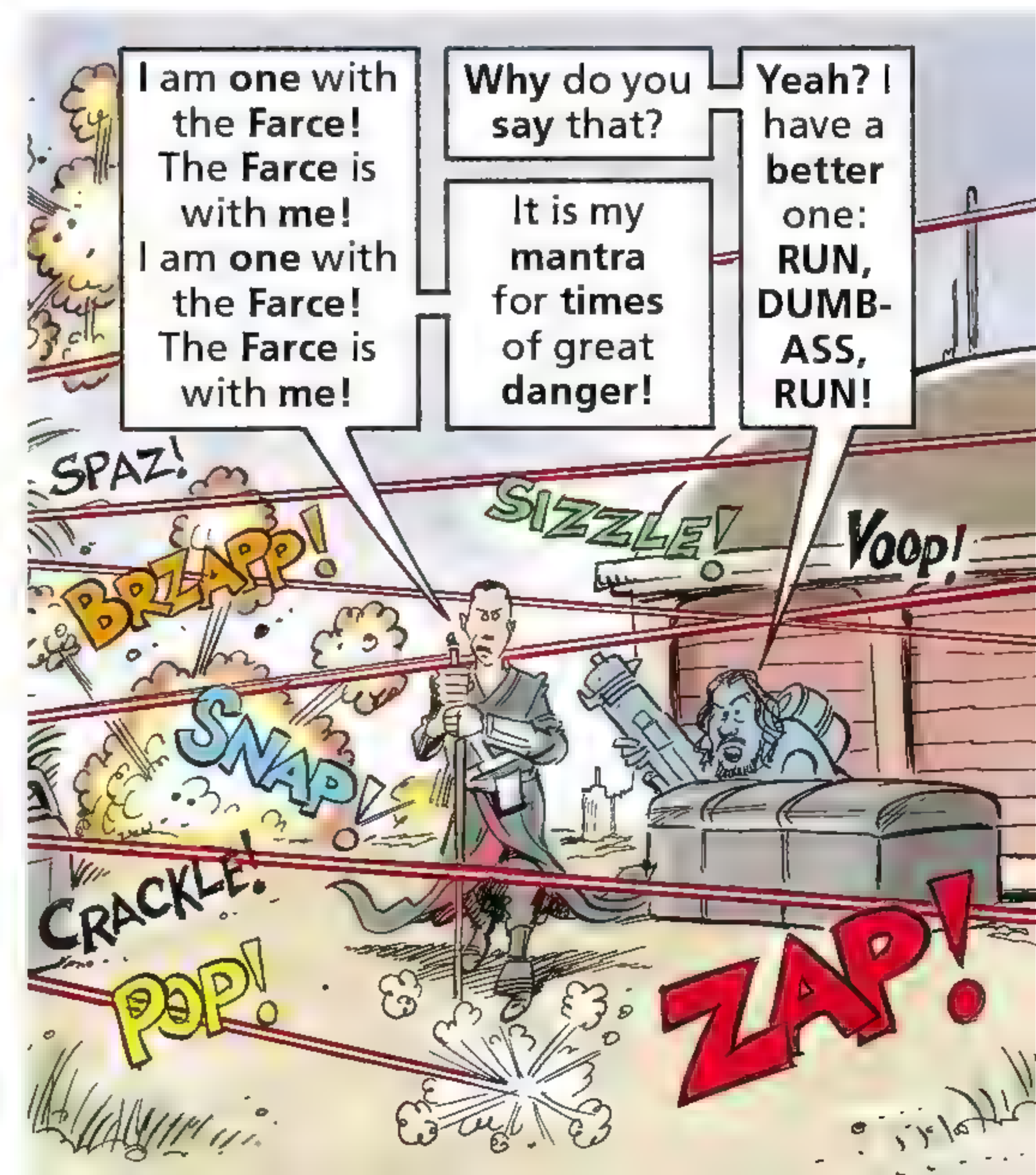
To destroy the defense shield we've got two choices! One is, I order you to ram our ship into a Star Destroyer kamikaze-style, killing everyone aboard both ships!

What's the other choice?

I order another ship to ram it! Ooh, it's good to be the top fish!



So typical! You pack for a trip across the galaxy and manage to remember the stolen access codes...and the concussion charges...and the extra troops! But does anyone think to pack a damn extension cord?!



I am one with the Farce! The Farce is with me! I am one with the Farce! The Farce is with me!

Why do you say that? It is my mantra for times of great danger!

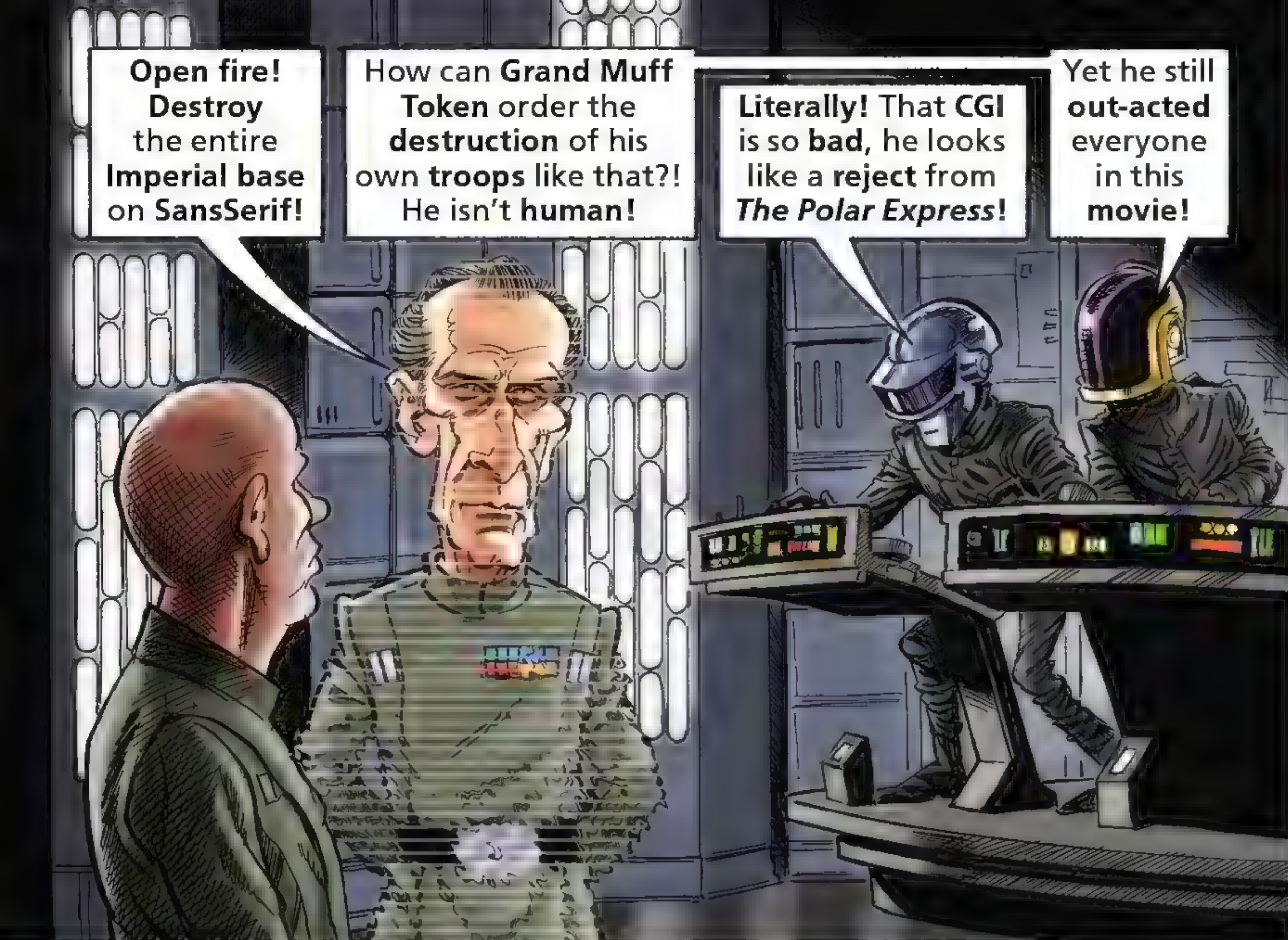
Yeah? I have a better one: RUN, DUMB-ASS, RUN!

SPAZ! BRZAPP! SNAP! CRACKLE! POP!

SIZZLE!

Voop!

ZAP!



Open fire!
Destroy
the entire
Imperial base
on SansSerif!

How can Grand Muff
Token order the
destruction of his
own troops like that?!
He isn't human!

Literally! That CGI
is so bad, he looks
like a reject from
The Polar Express!

Yet he still
out-acted
everyone
in this
movie!



There! I've hacked into
the Imperial information
network! We're going
to use their own data
to destroy them!

Amazing!
Where'd you learn
to hack like that?

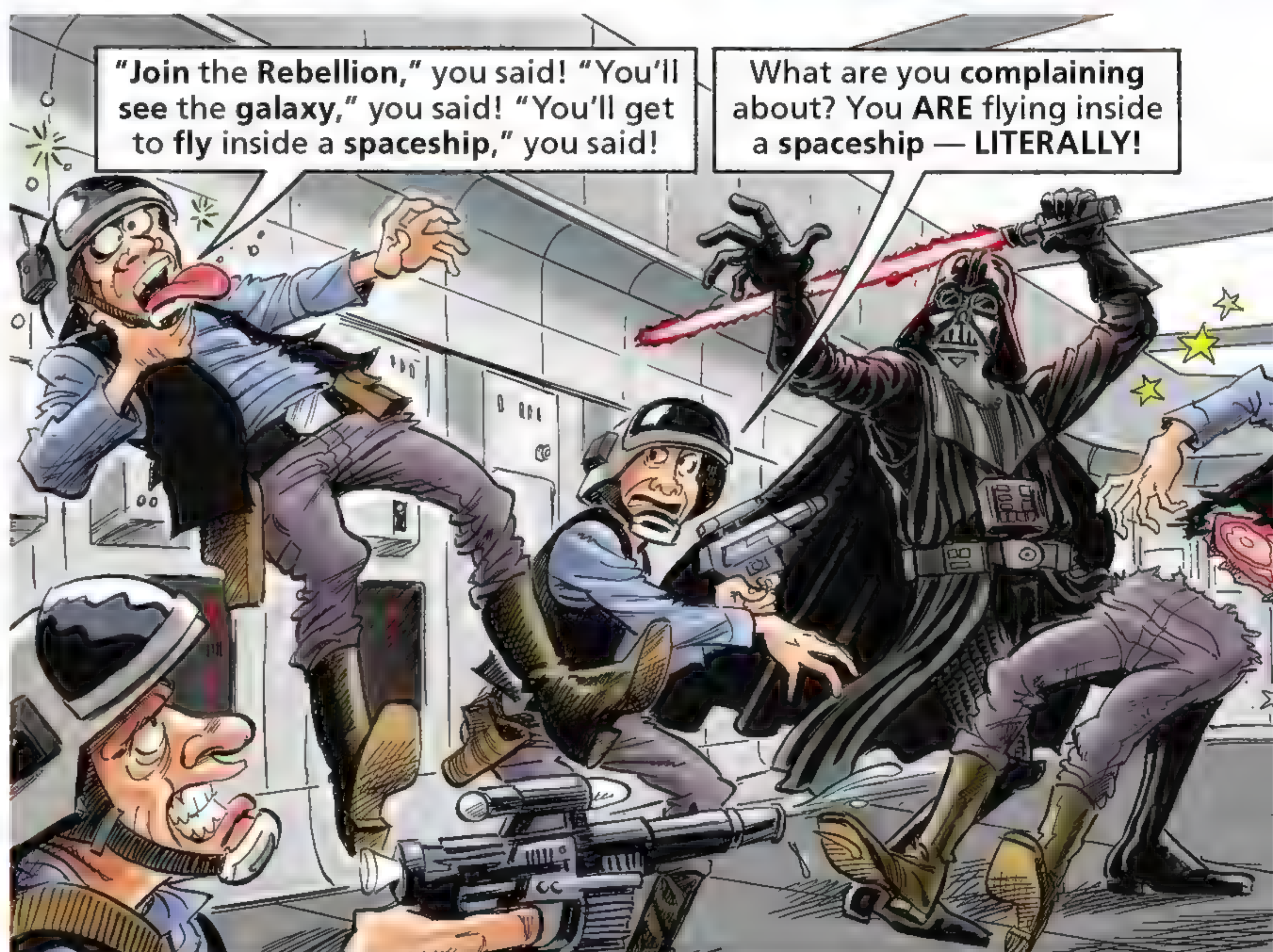
Russia!



Hold me, Crassian!

I will hold you until the end
of time...which in this case is
about two more seconds!

Ugh!
Typical
male! Never
willing to
commit!



"Join the Rebellion," you said! "You'll
see the galaxy," you said! "You'll get
to fly inside a spaceship," you said!

What are you complaining
about? You ARE flying inside
a spaceship — LITERALLY!



Here
you go,
Princess
Laidup!

Yes! I've been
waiting for this! We
have hope again!

What's on it? The plans
to the Death Star?

Even better...



... an early cut of *Episode VIII*! 'Cause after *this* travesty,
we're all counting on these guys to make a good *Star Wars*
movie again! Help us, Rey and Finn — you're our only hope!

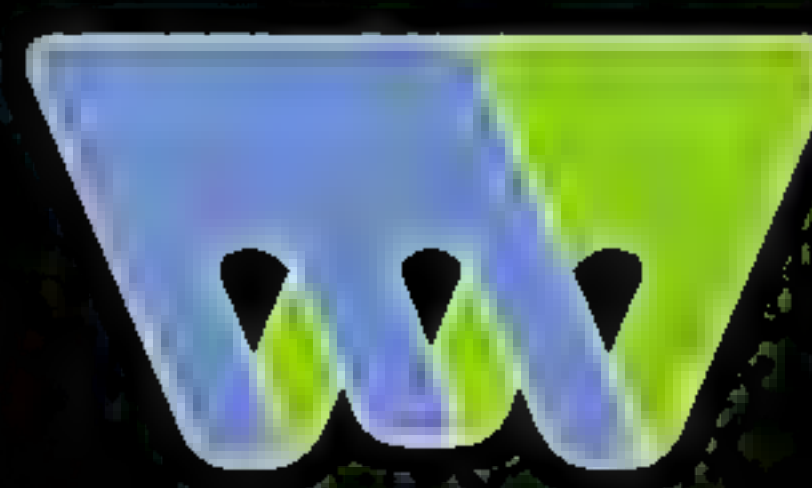
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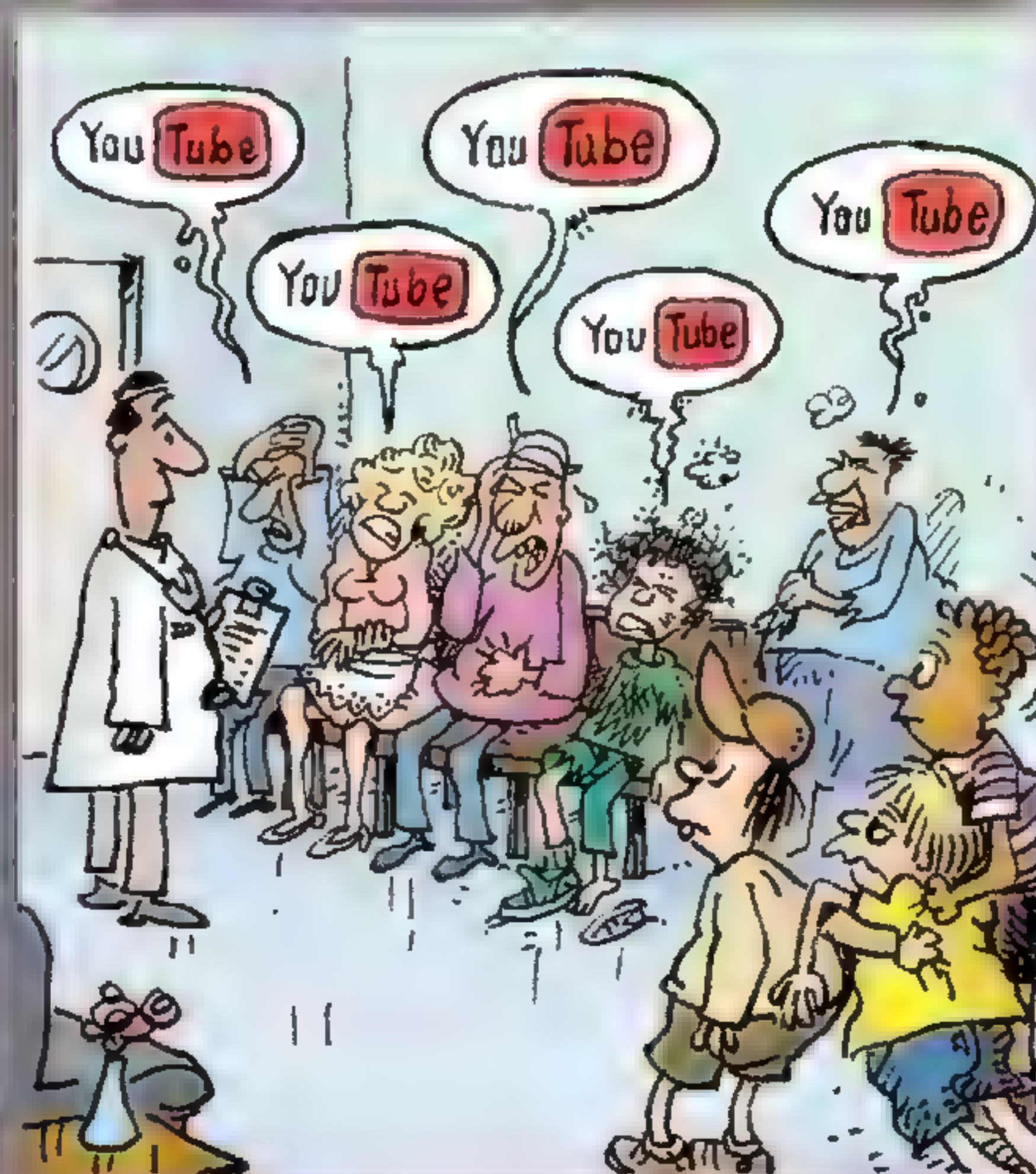
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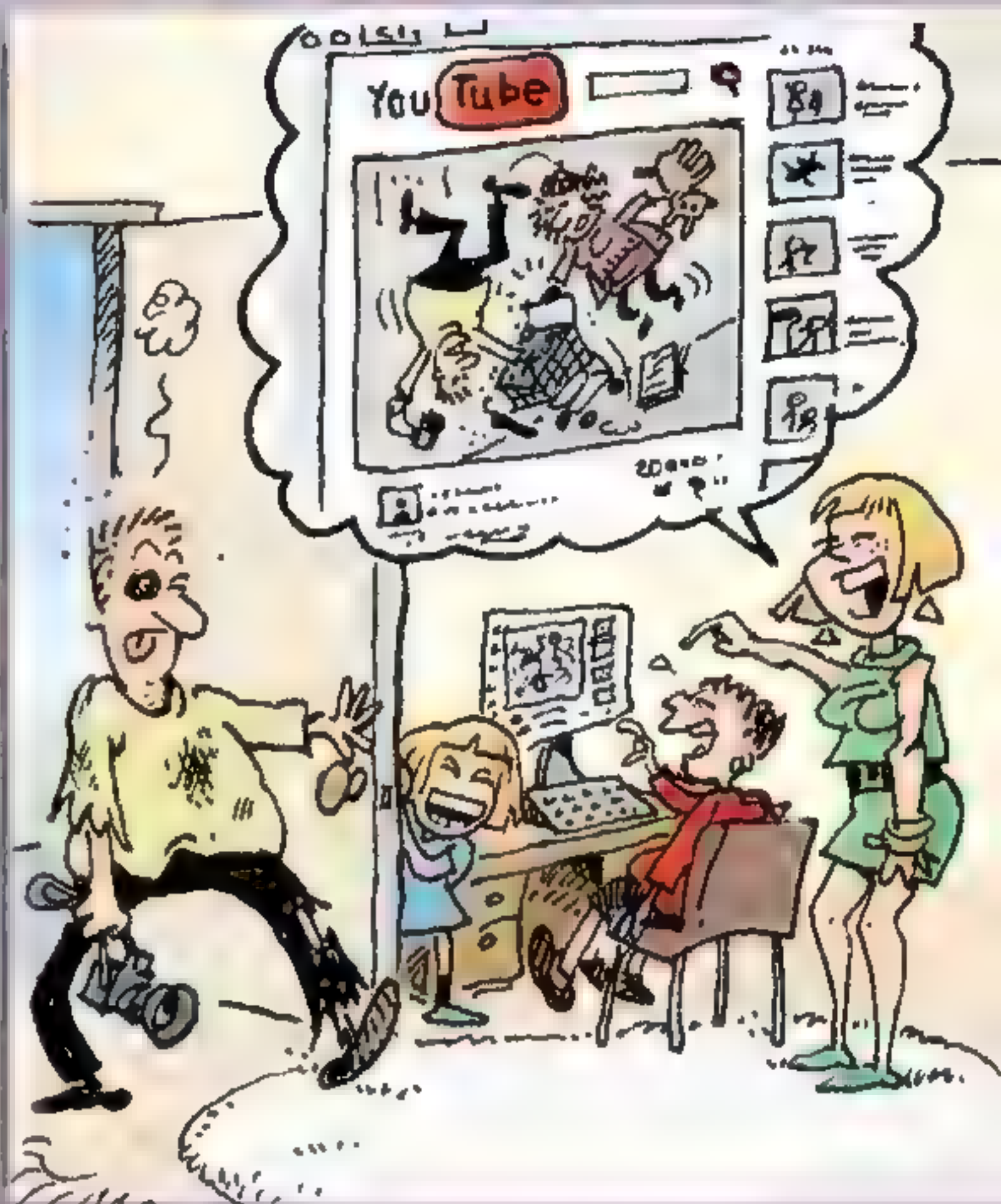


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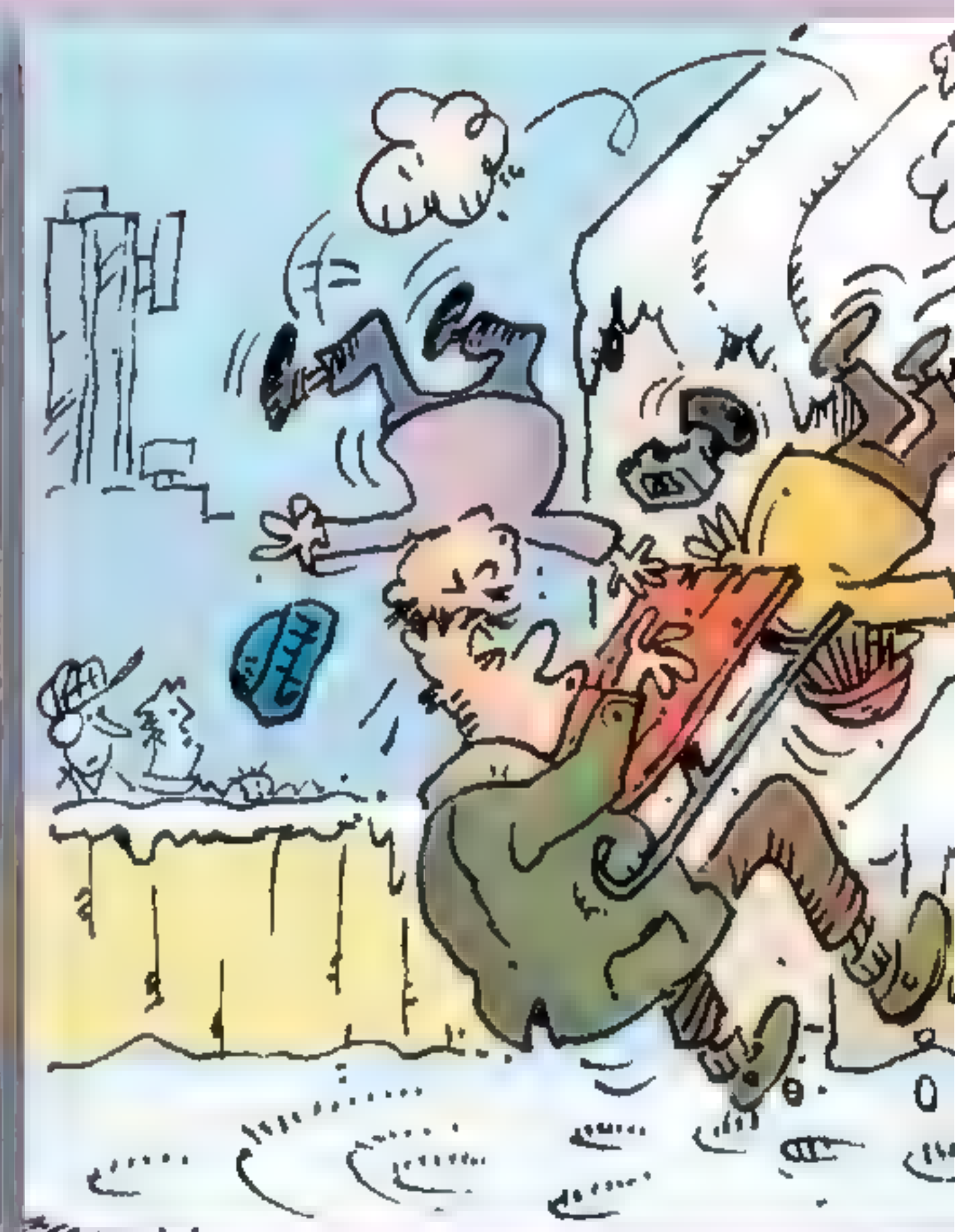
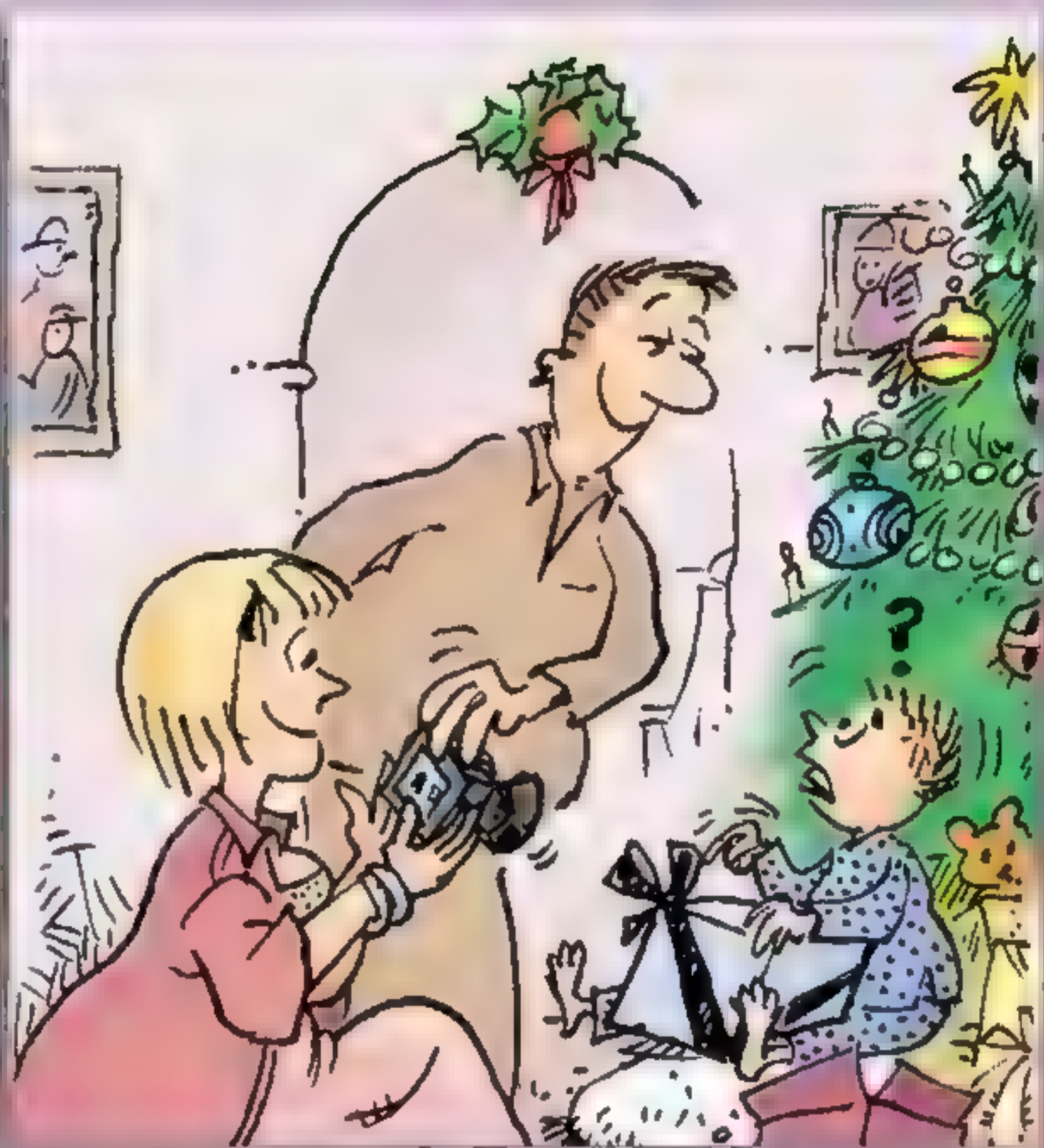
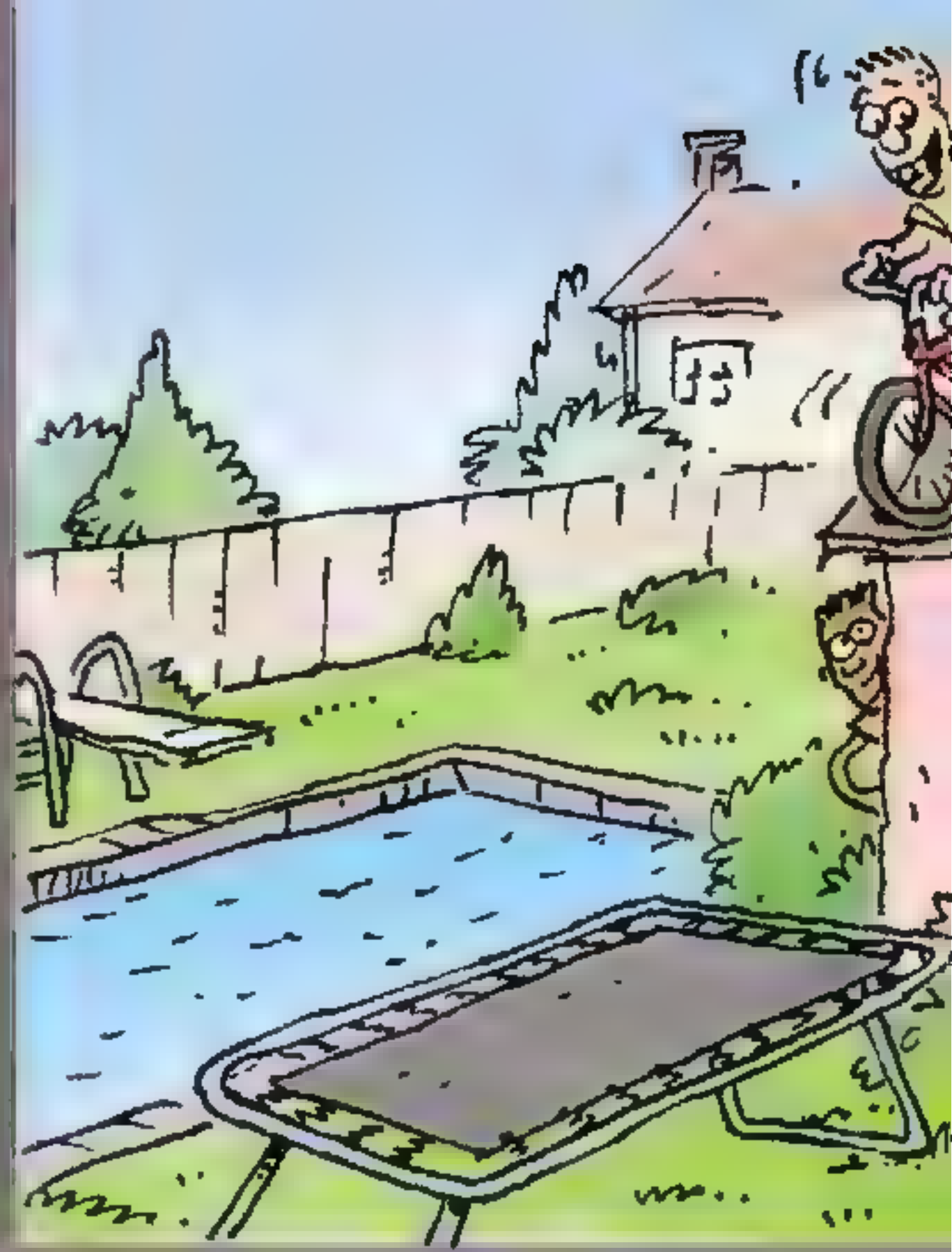
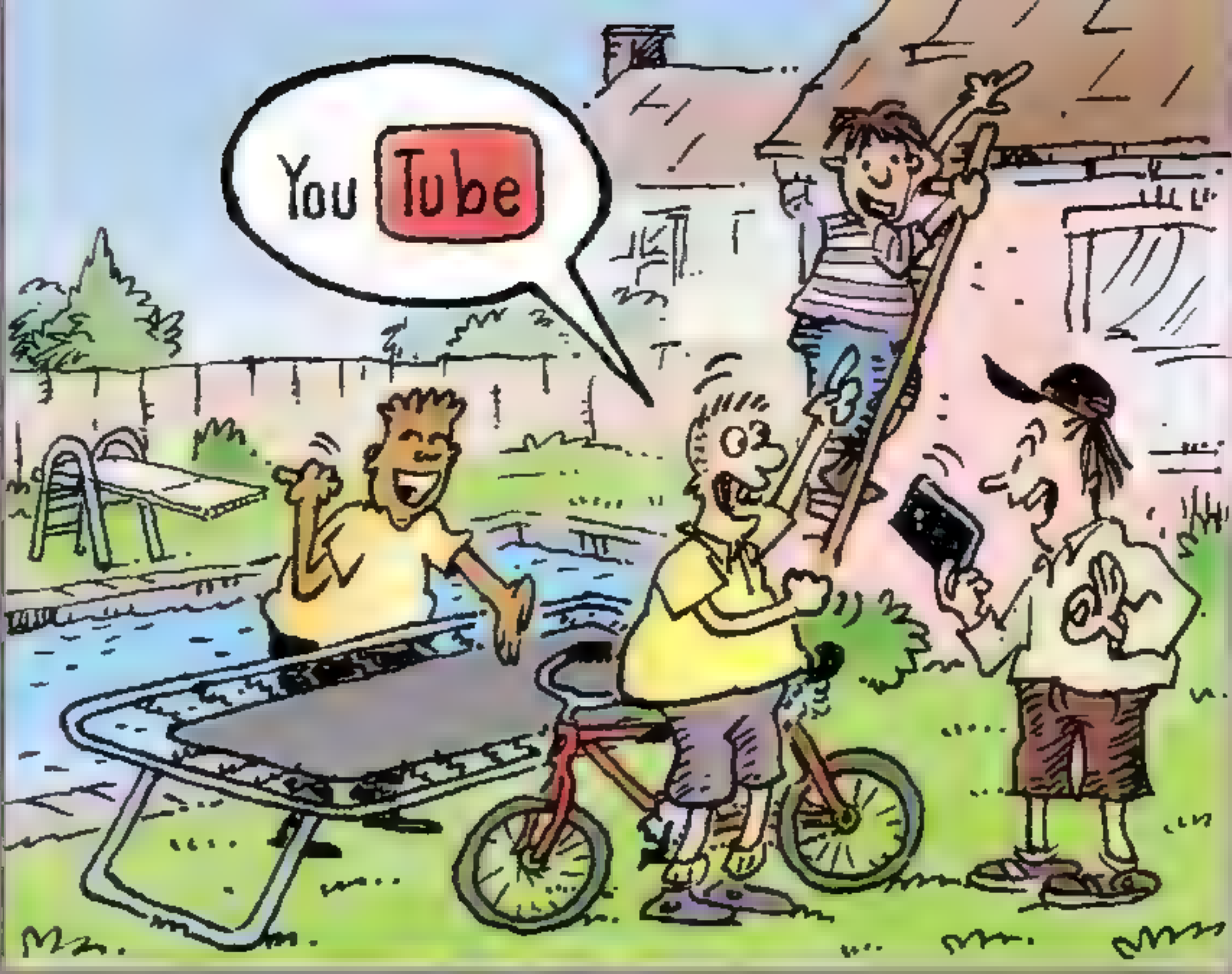
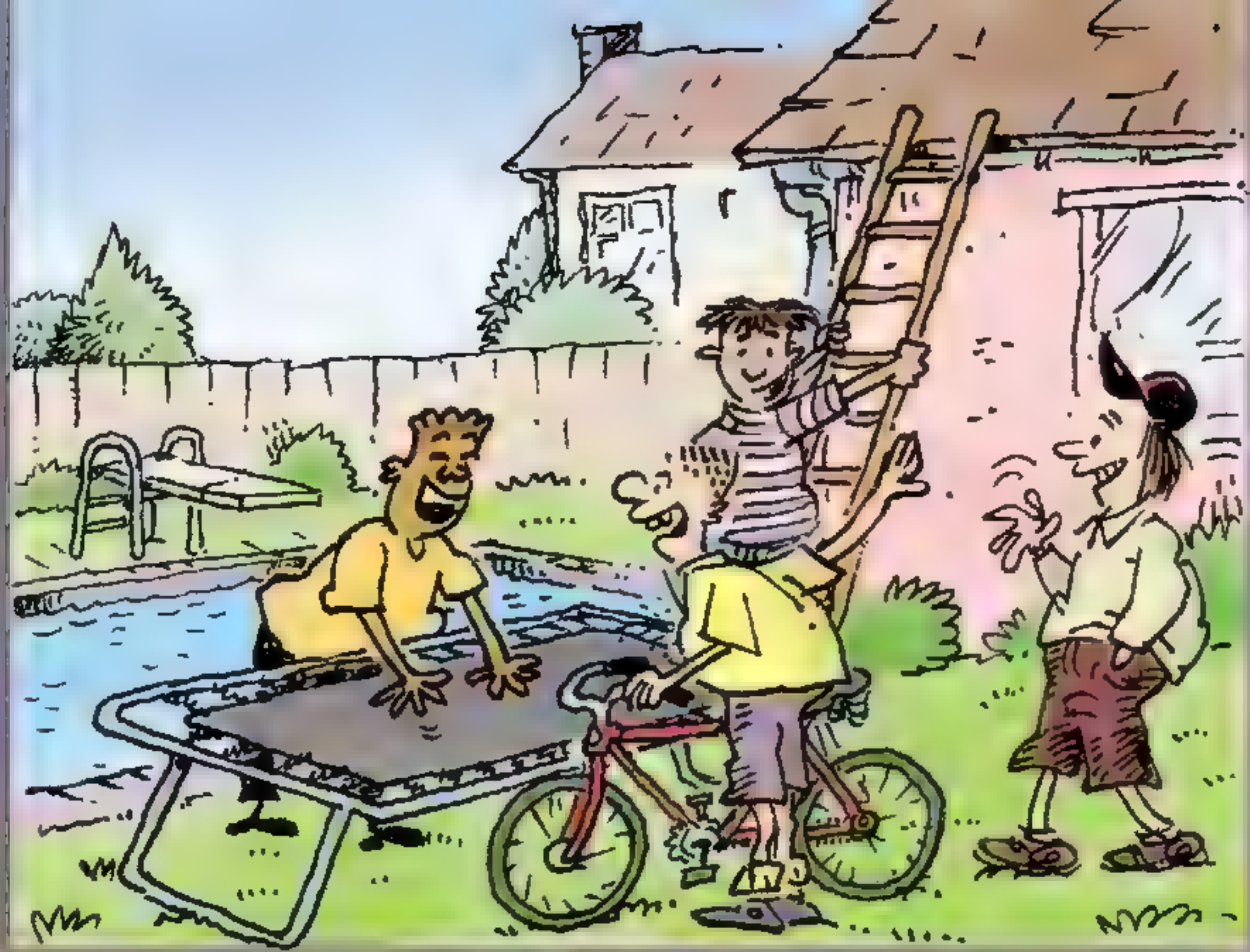


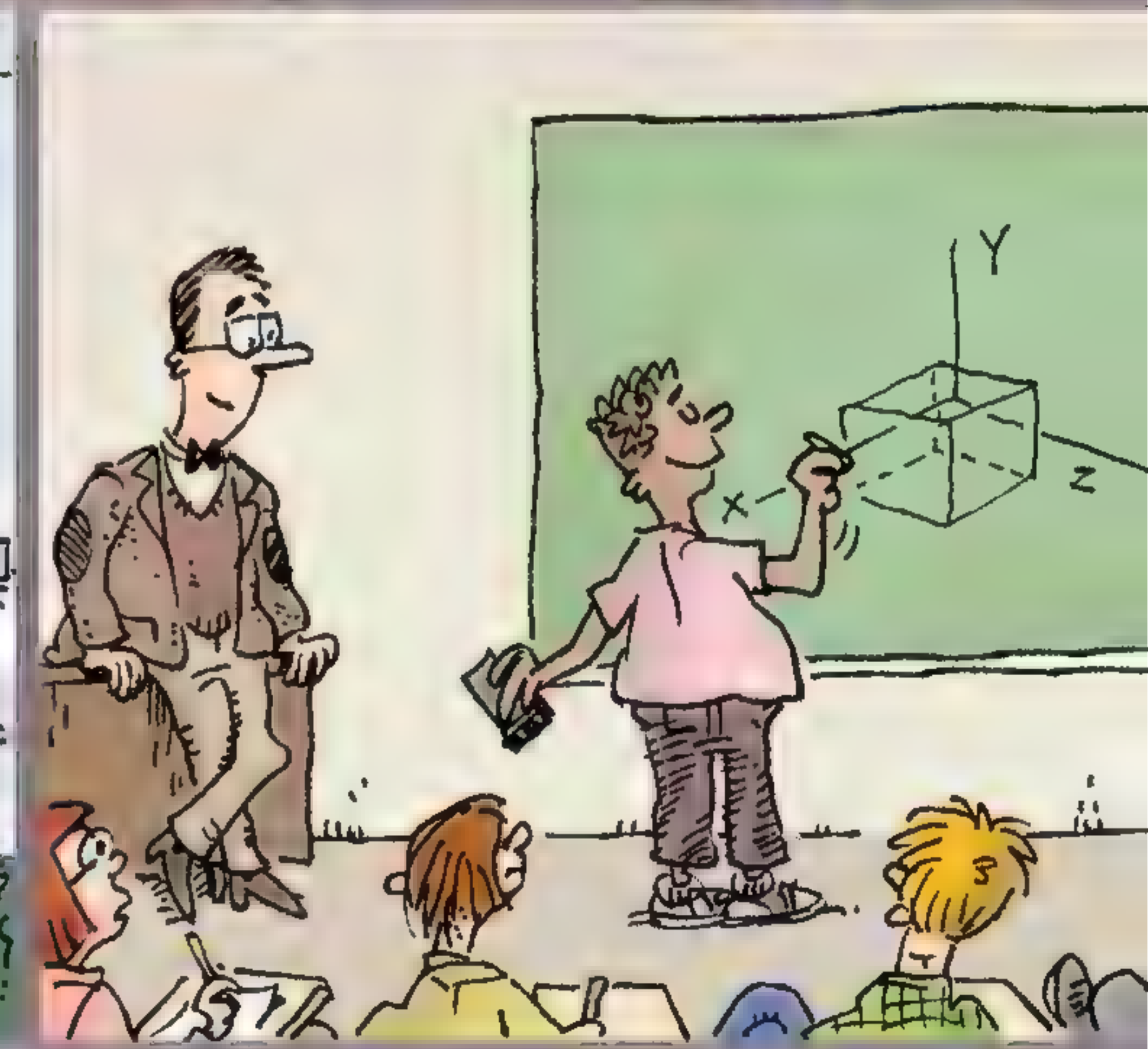
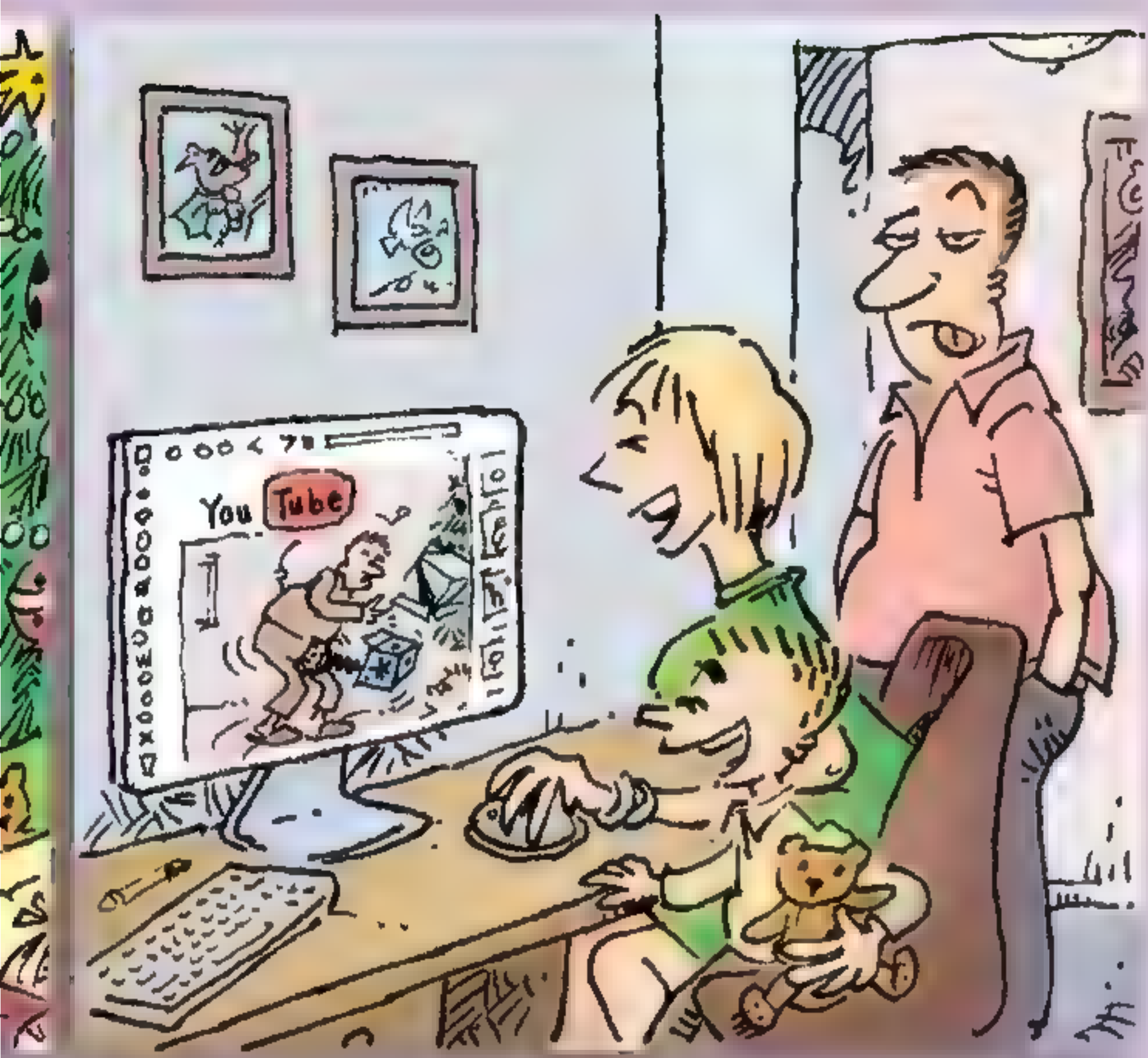
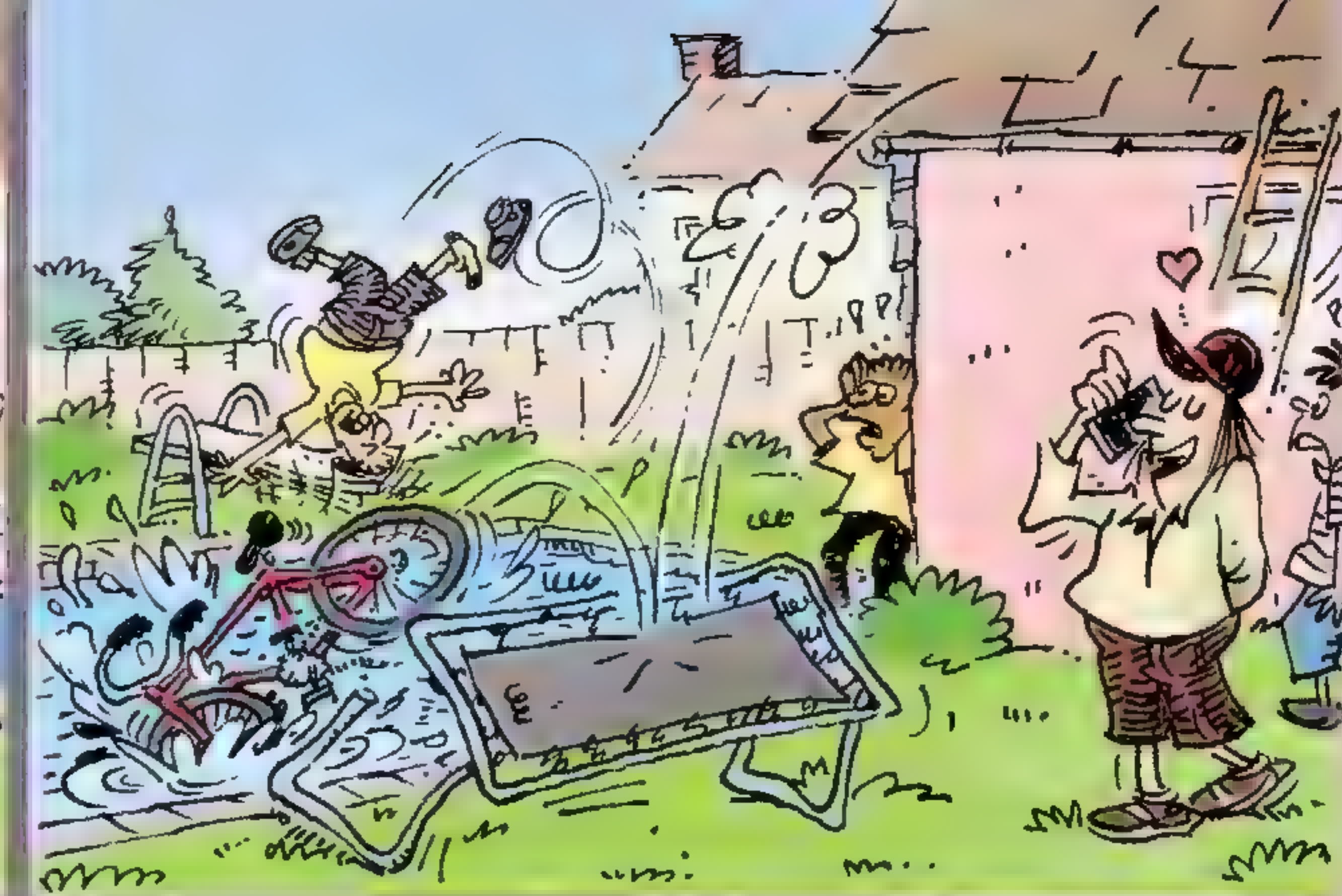
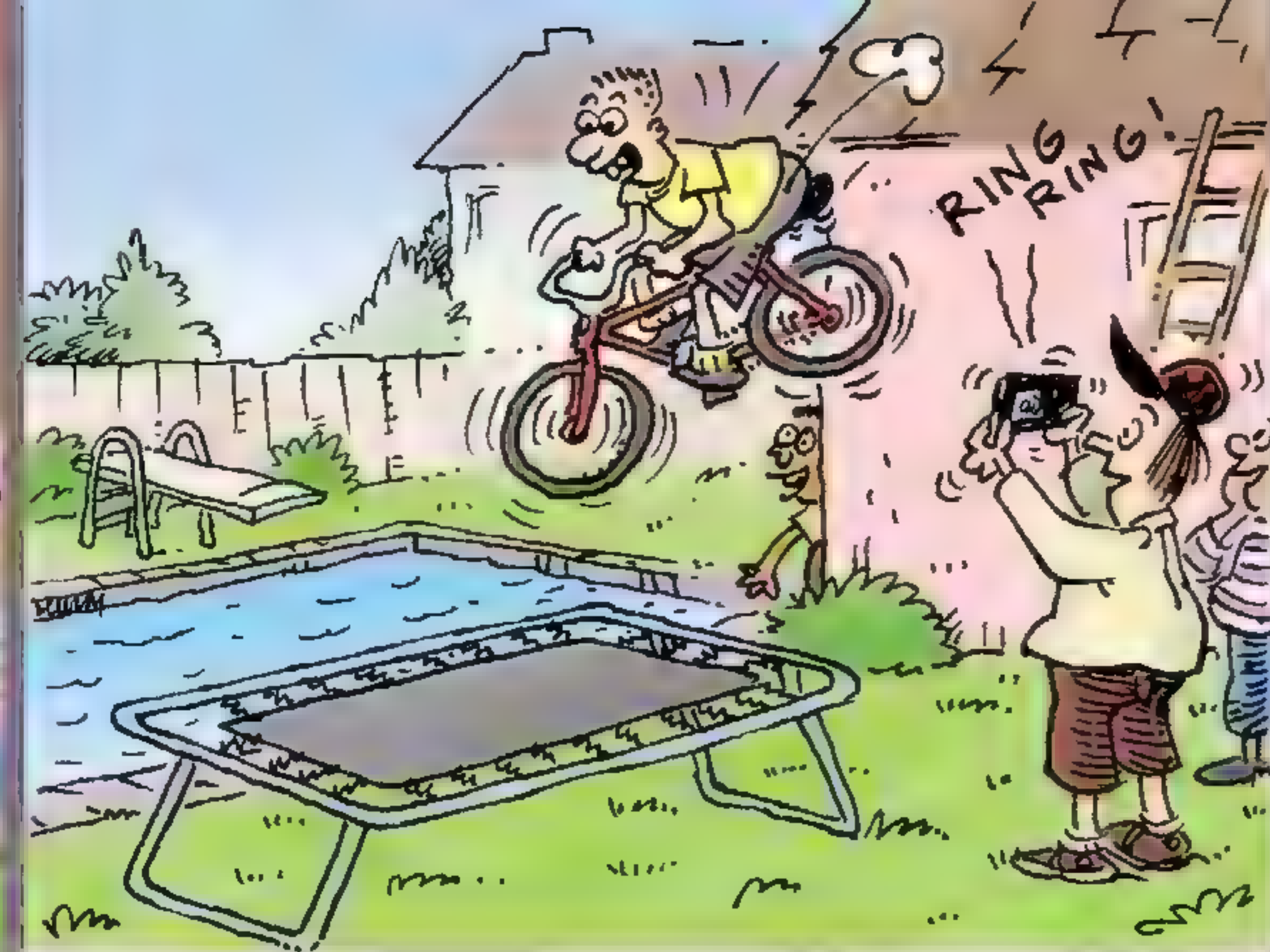


WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

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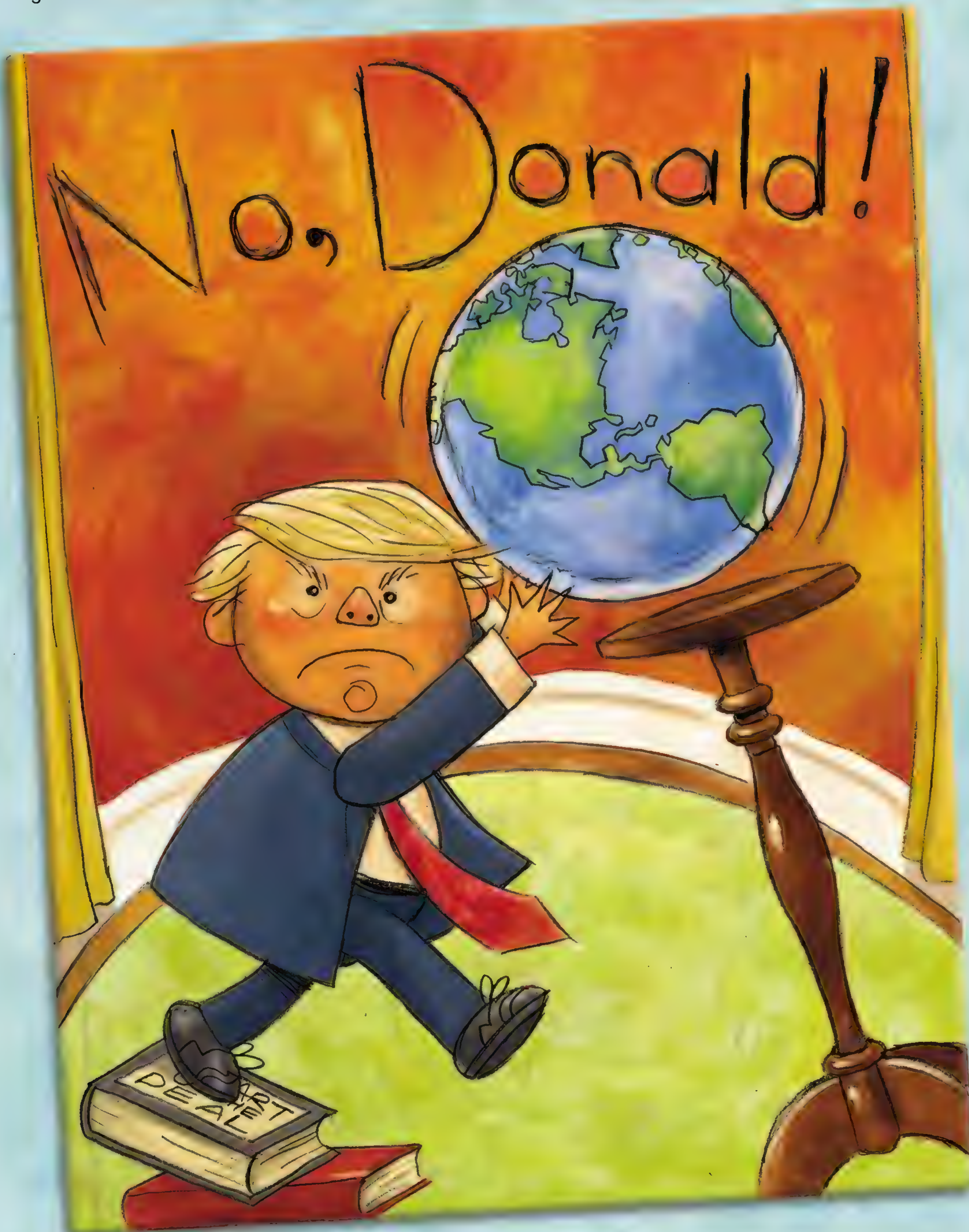
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using your smartphone for something dumb!





No, *David!*, the classic children's book by David Shannon, recounts the author's childhood schemes, gross behavior and bad manners, all responded to by the adults in the room with an exasperated cry of "No, David!" Since it's clear we now have a spoiled, juvenile, bad-mannered little schemer in the White House, perhaps the only way to reach him and get him to behave is with a children's book similar to Shannon's. One we call...

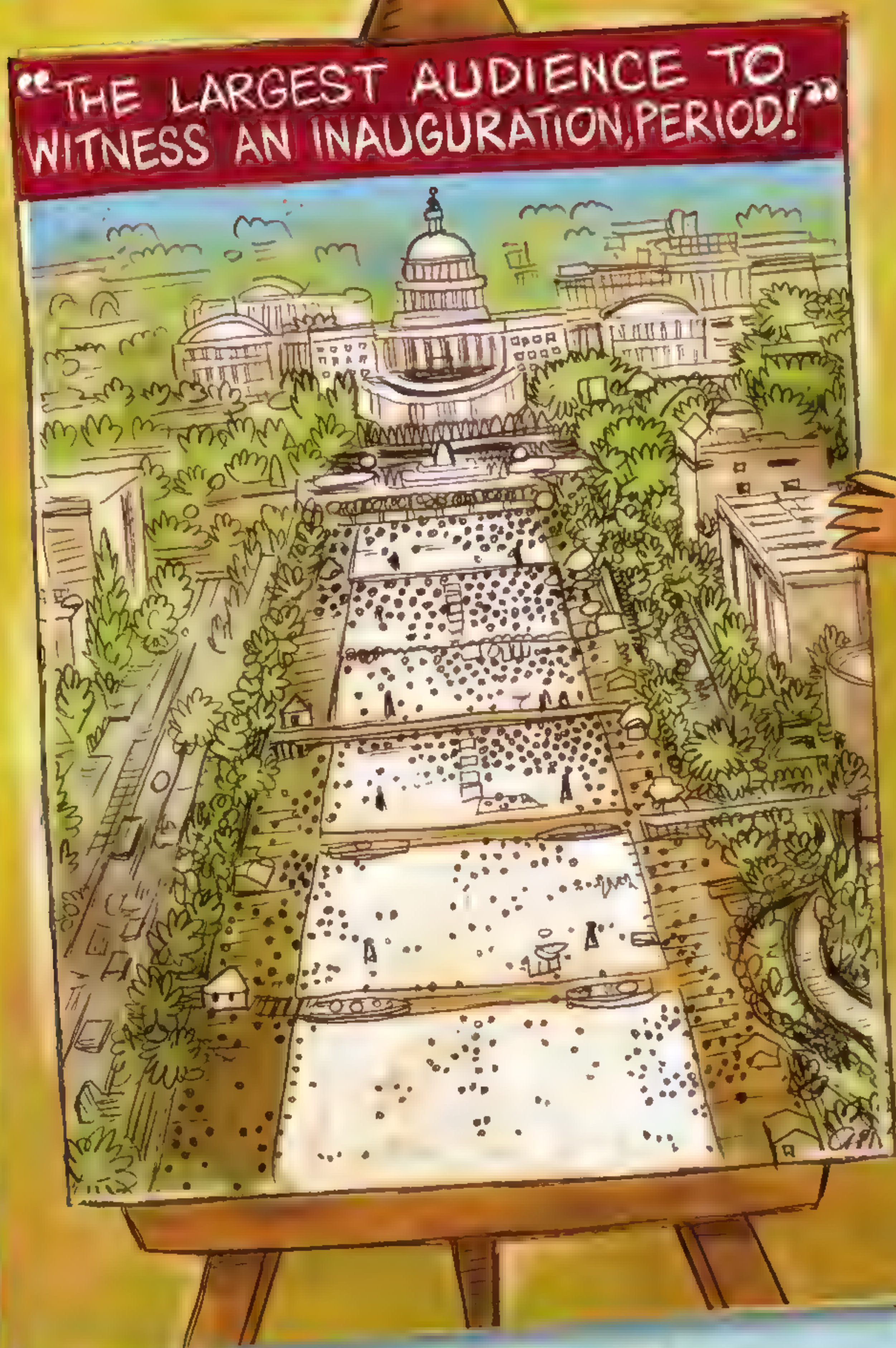


No, Donald, no!



No, DONALD!





DONALD!
BE QUIET!



No, Donald!

No!

No!

No!

No!

No!

and

no!

That's enough,

Donald!

Executive Order
(Muslim) Travel Ban

By the authority vested in me as President by the Constitution and the laws of the United States of America, I hereby order the Naturalization and Immigration Service of the United States to cease and desist, from this day forward, any sensible persuance of its rightful duty to allow the lawful and peaceful entry into this country of any nationals from such countries as may be harboring individuals or groups that blah blah blah and yadda yadda yadda.

Sworn up and down on a stack of bibles this lovely day in January, the year of Anno Domini 2017, before all assembled here and sundry.

[Signature]

SETTLE

DOWN!



Stop that
this instant!



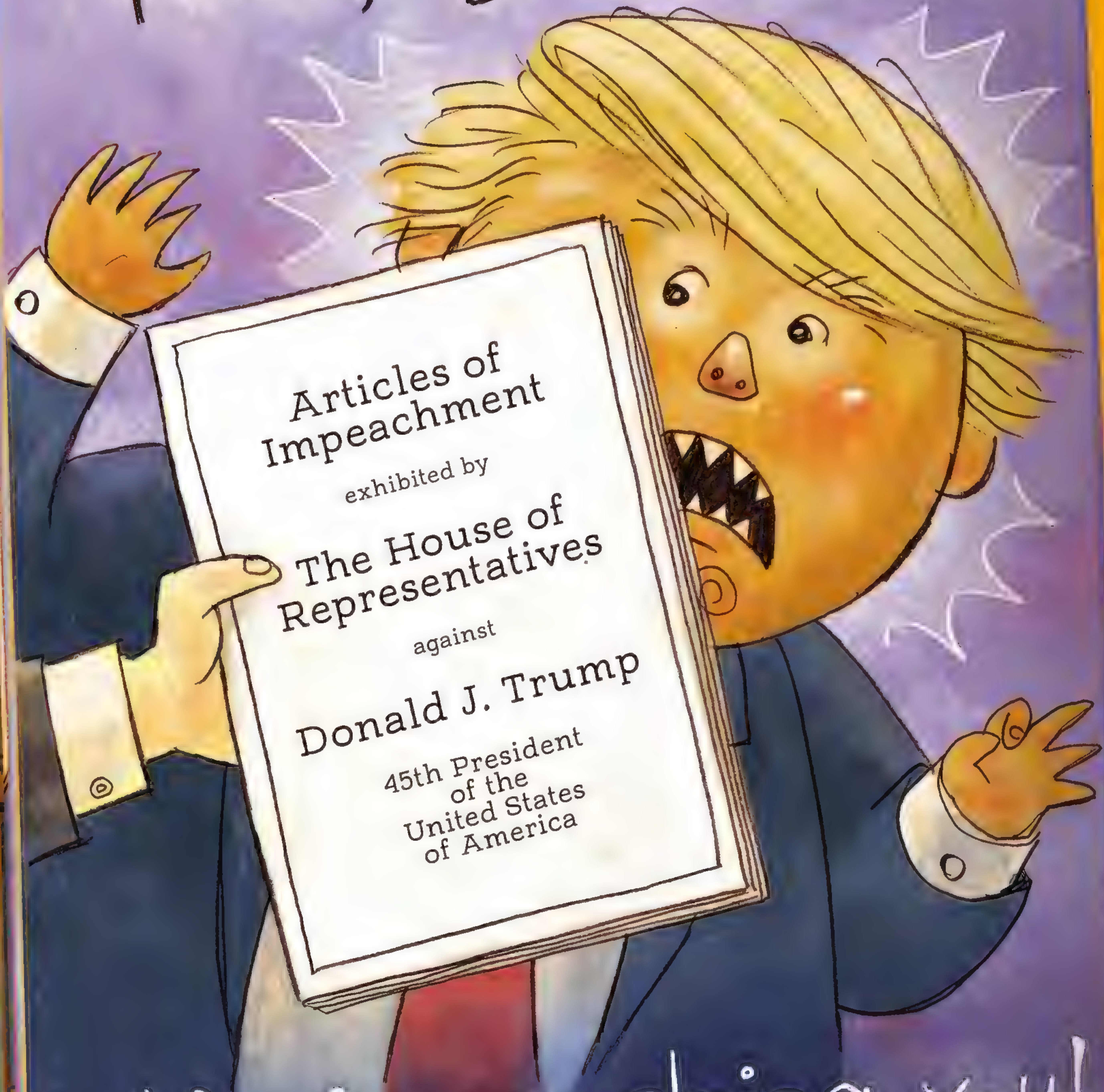
I said
no,
Donald!



Donald, come here.



Yes, Donald...



We're impeaching you!

STOP HEARTBURN **BIGLY!**

Presidential executive orders
**THROWING YOUR BELLY
INTO DISORDER?**

Continual abuses of power
**CAUSING YOUR STOMACH
TO GO SOUR?**

SAD! TRY TRUMS!

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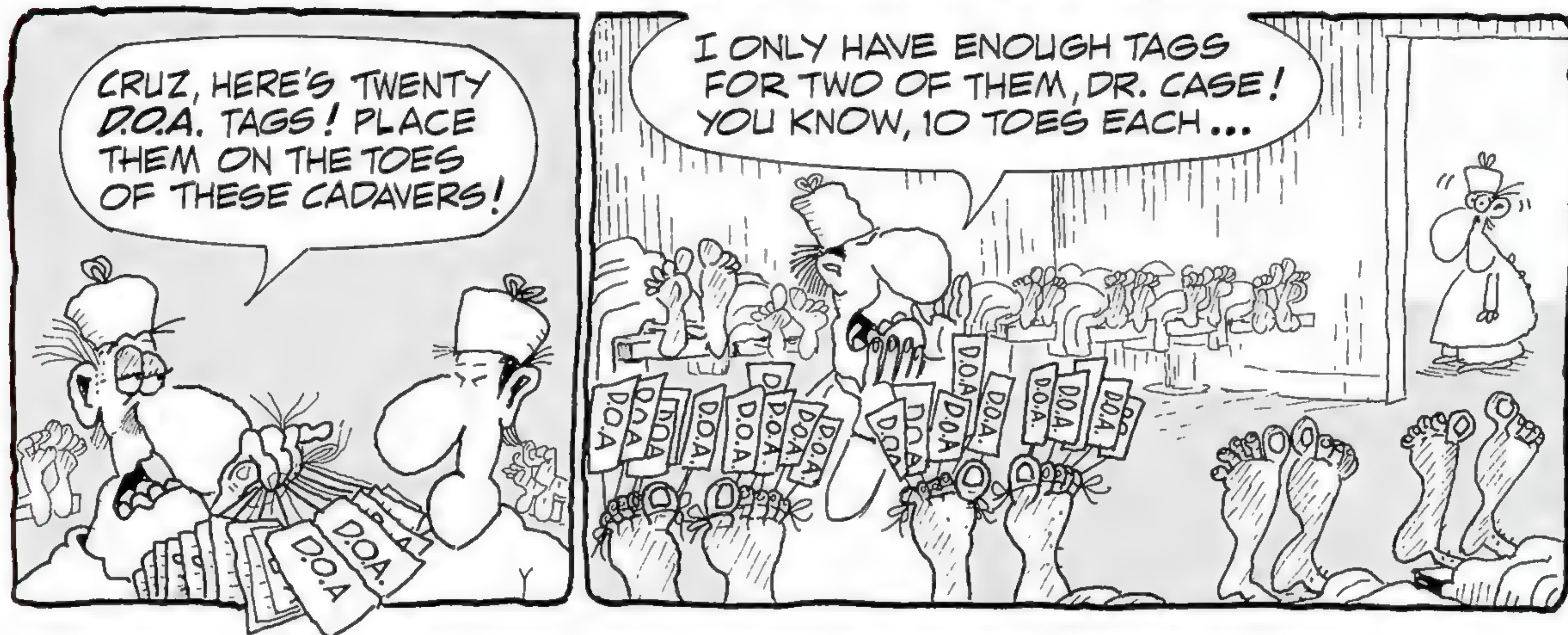
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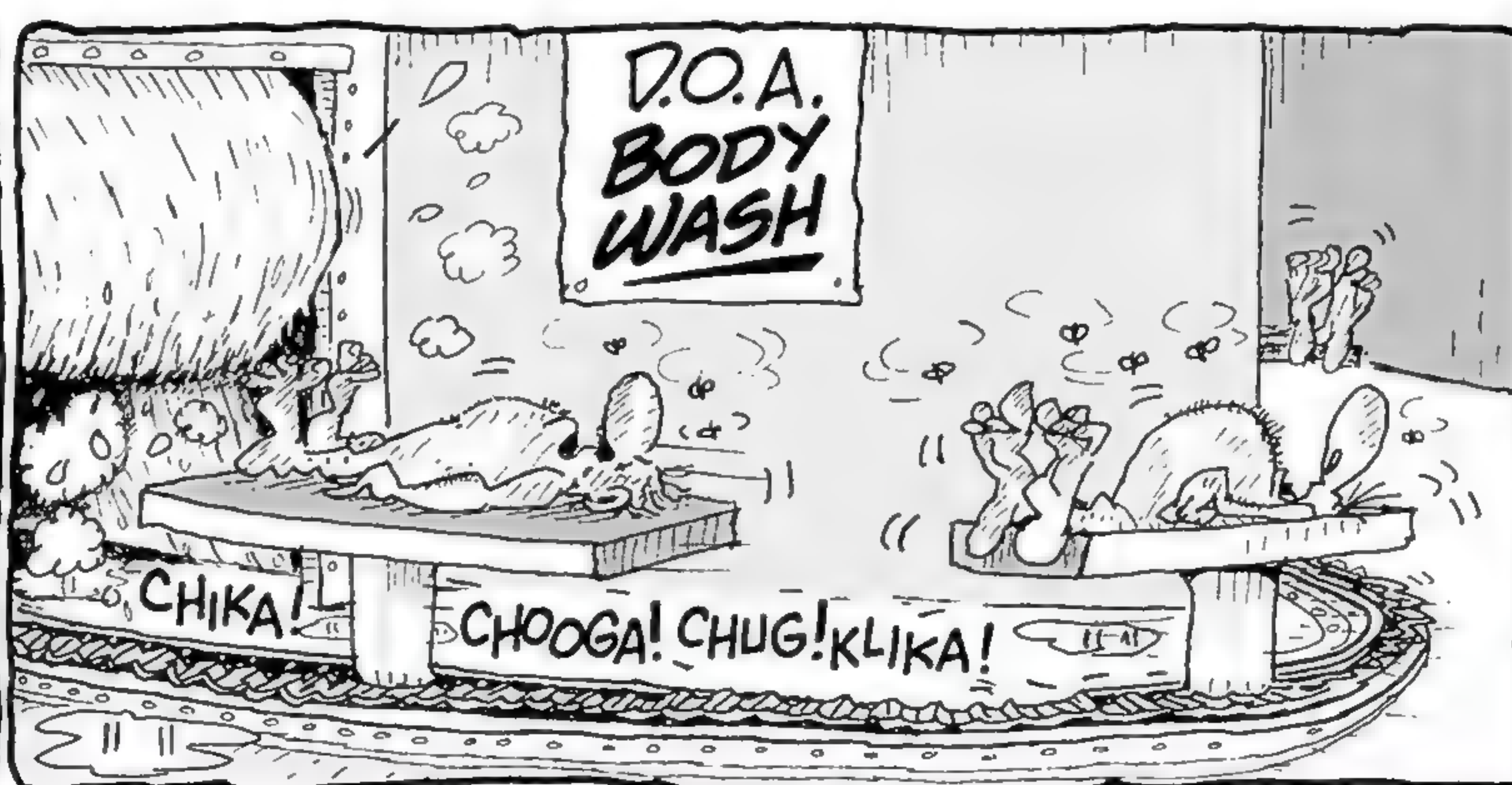
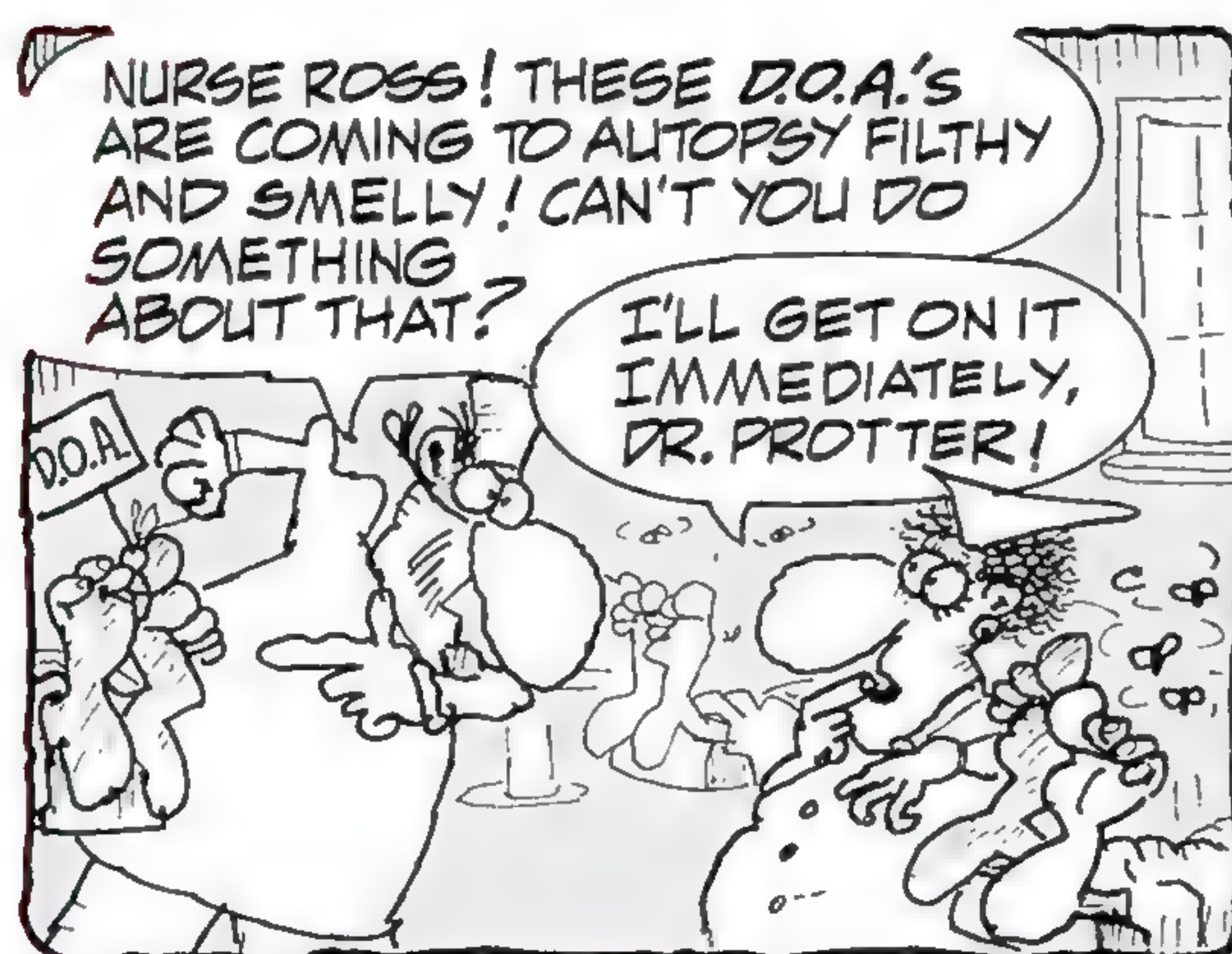
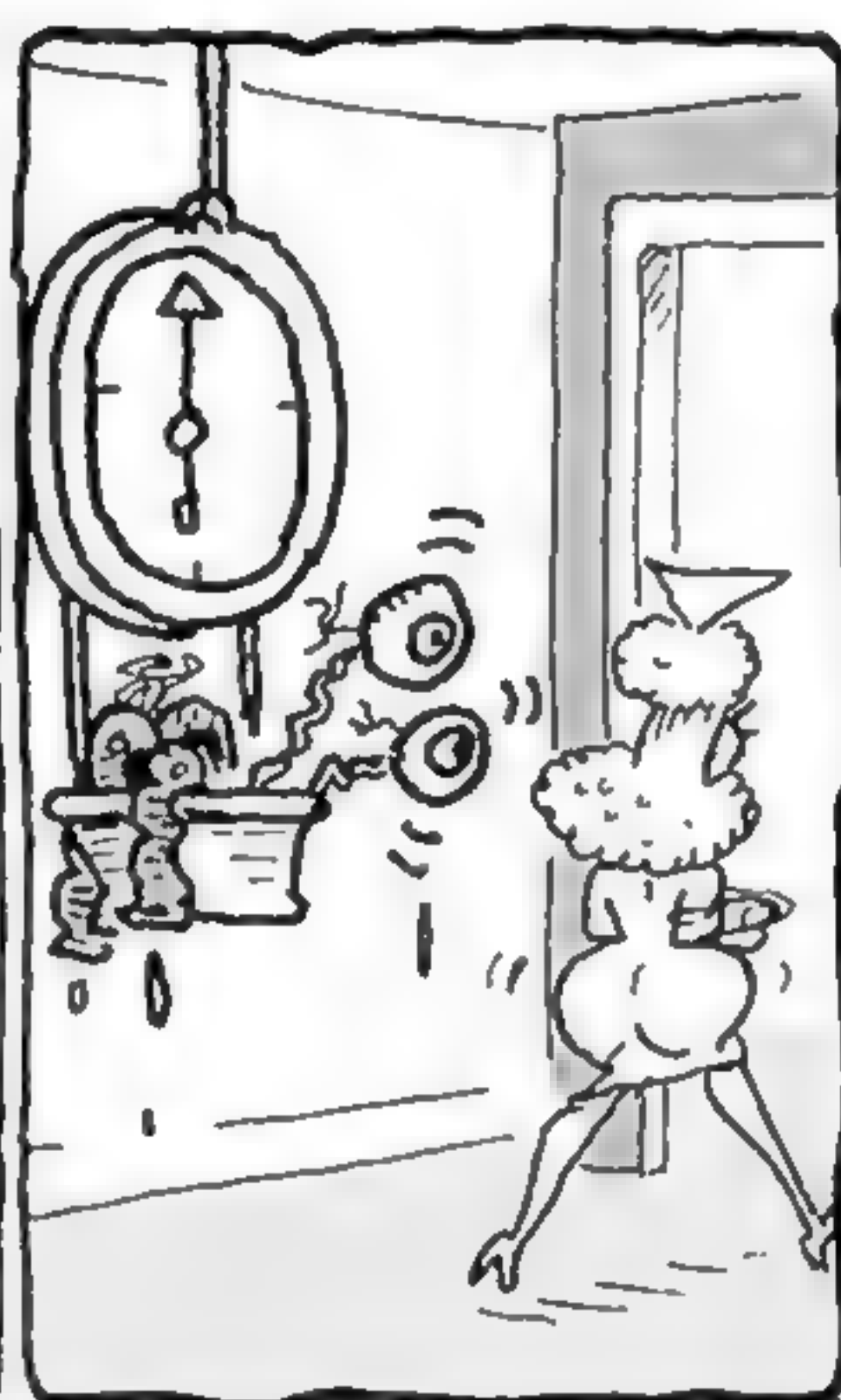
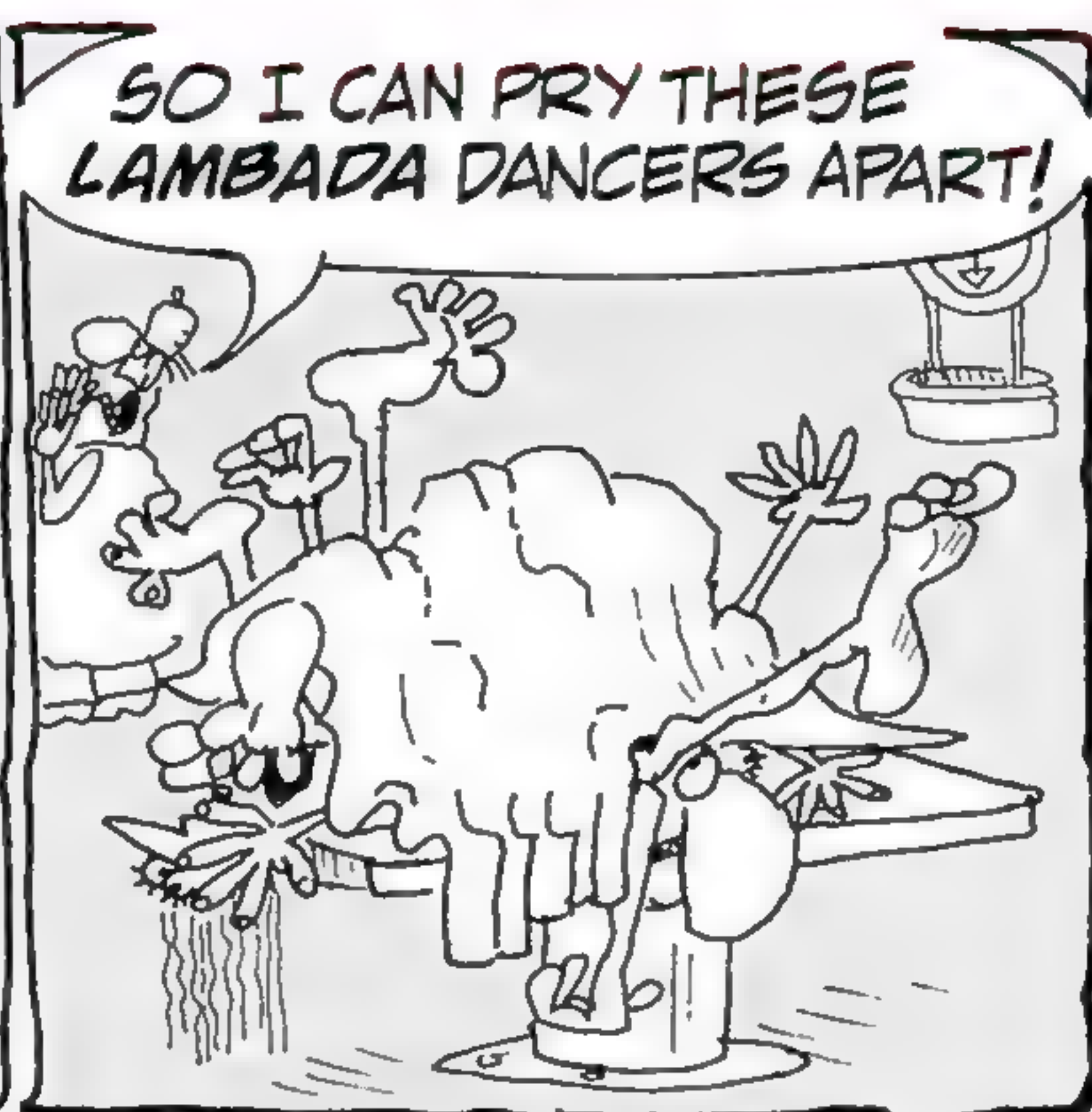
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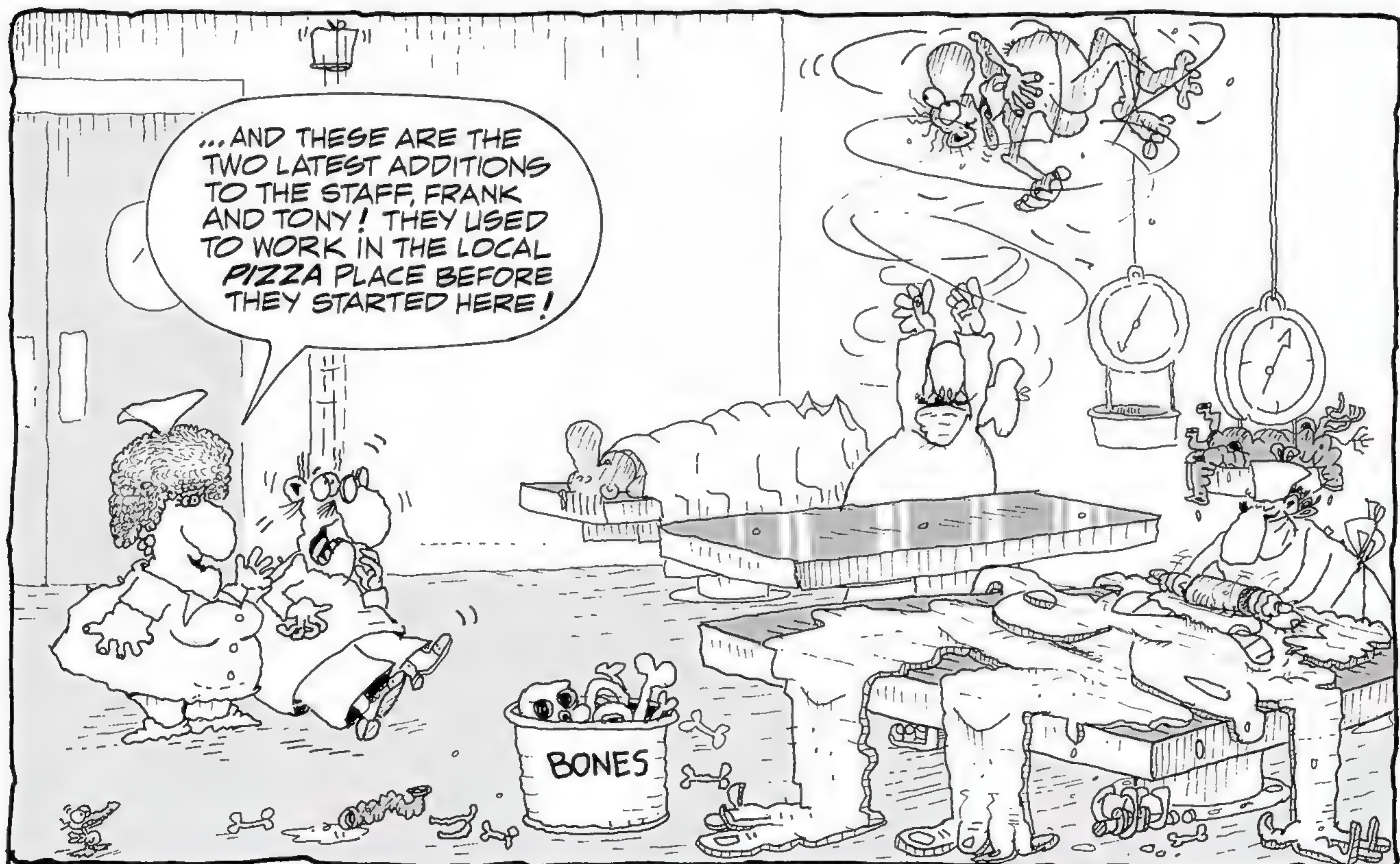
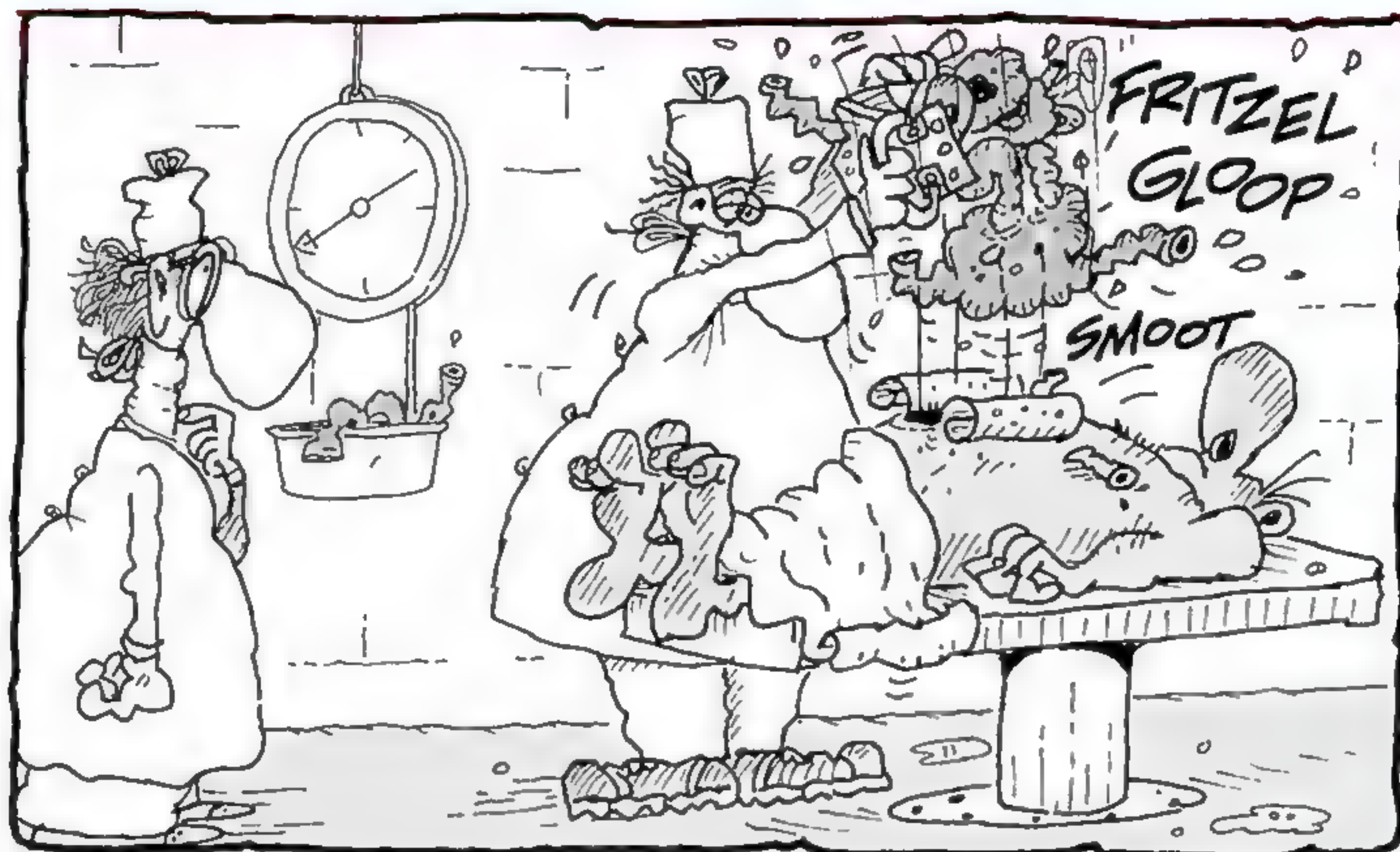
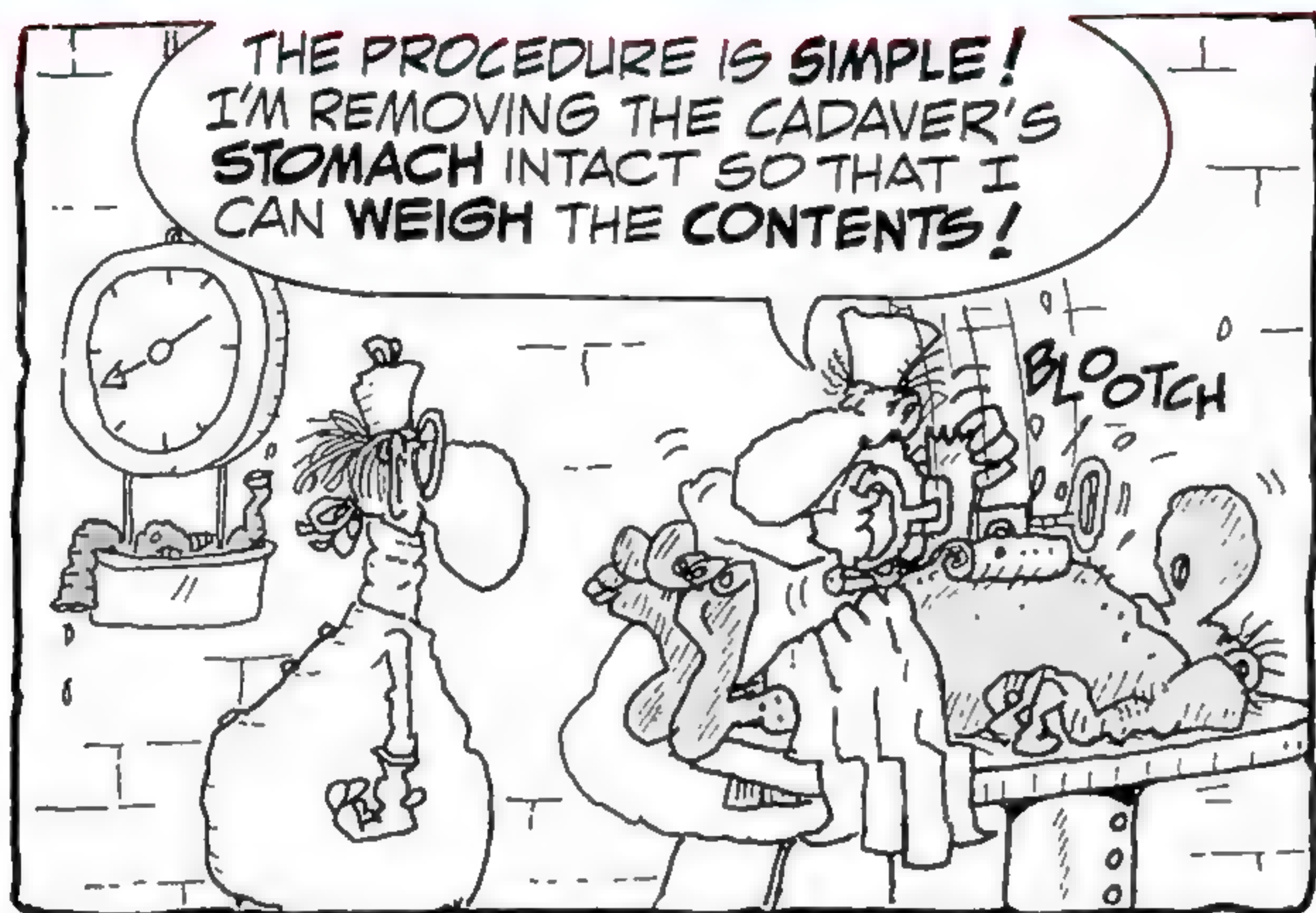
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ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING





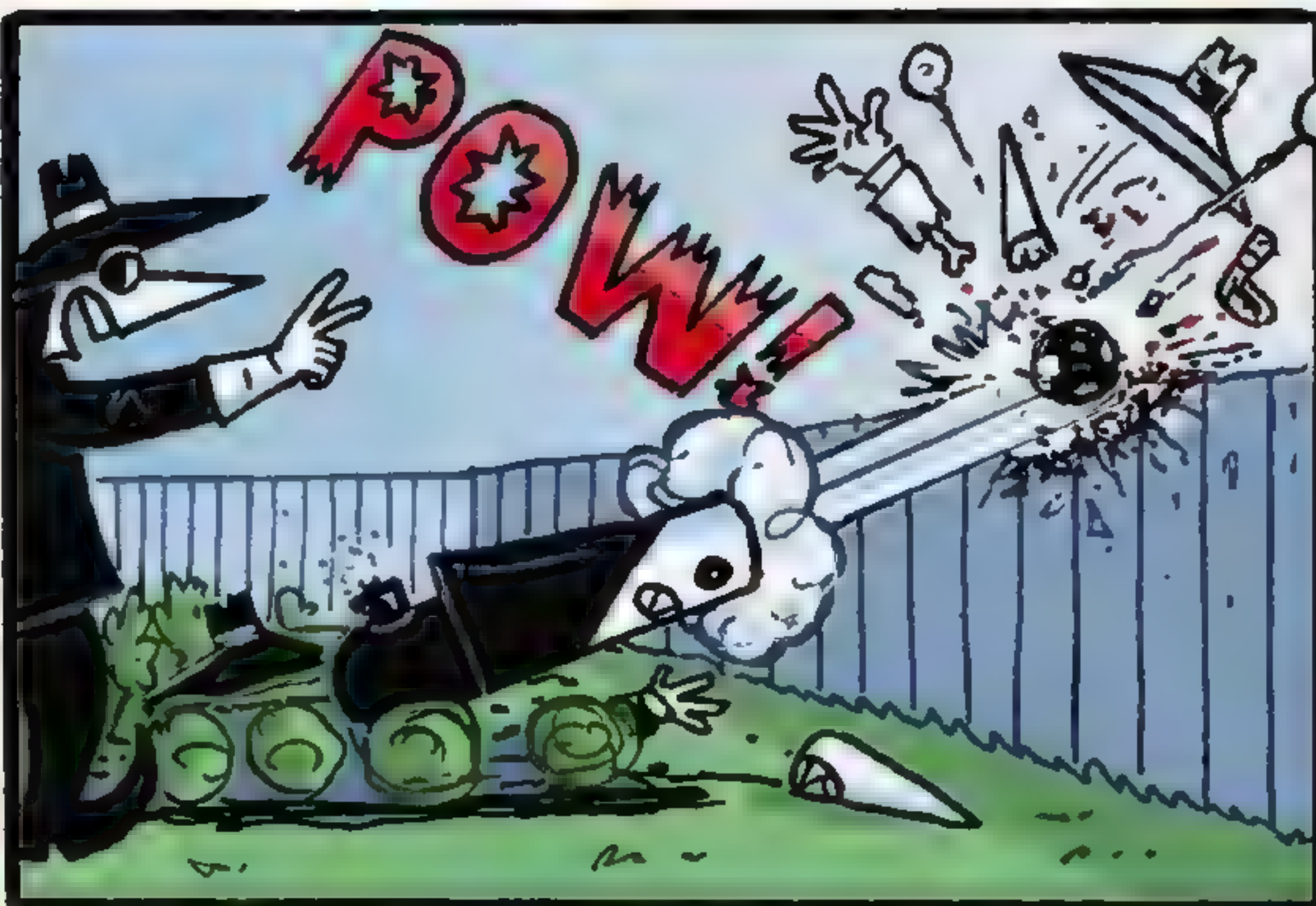
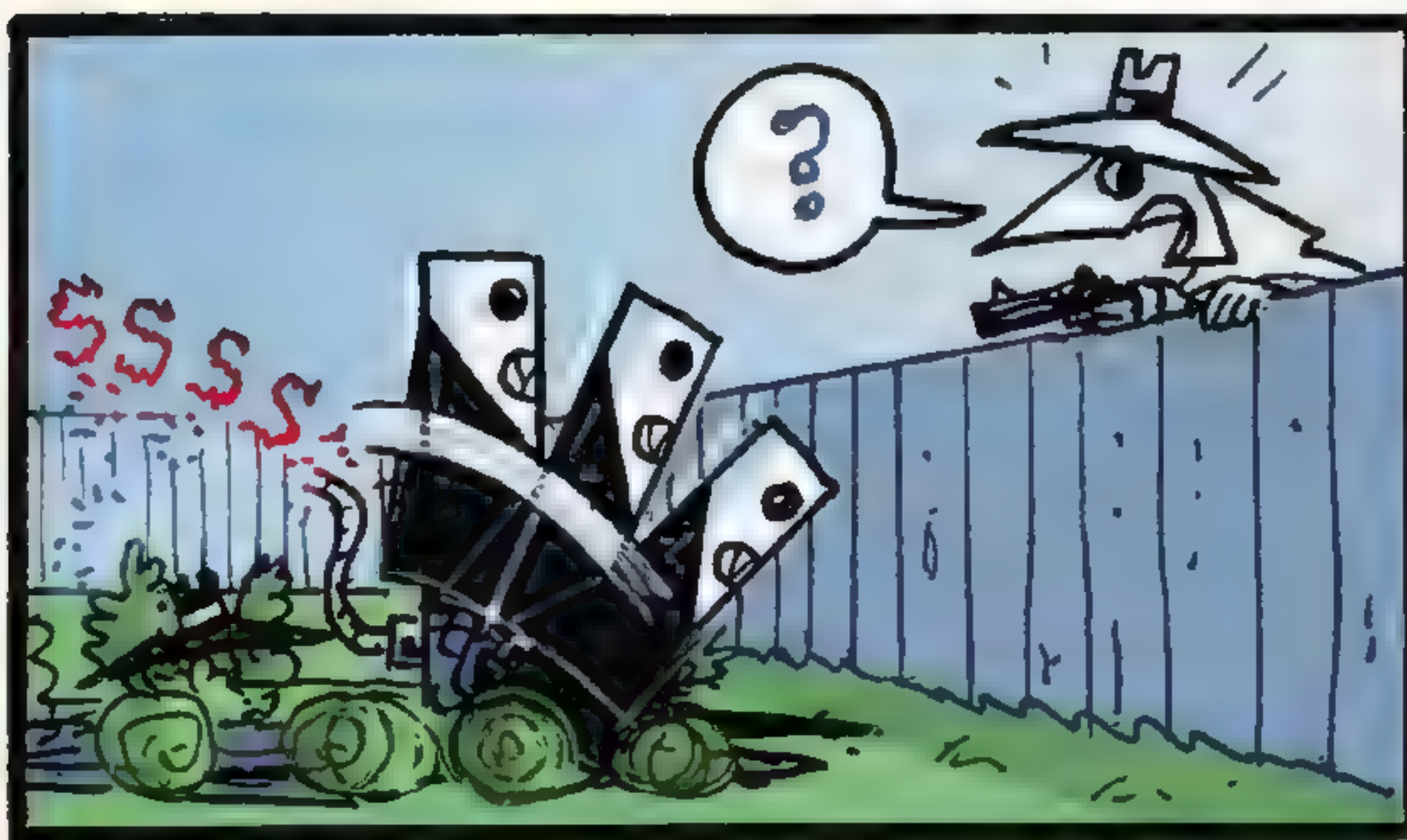
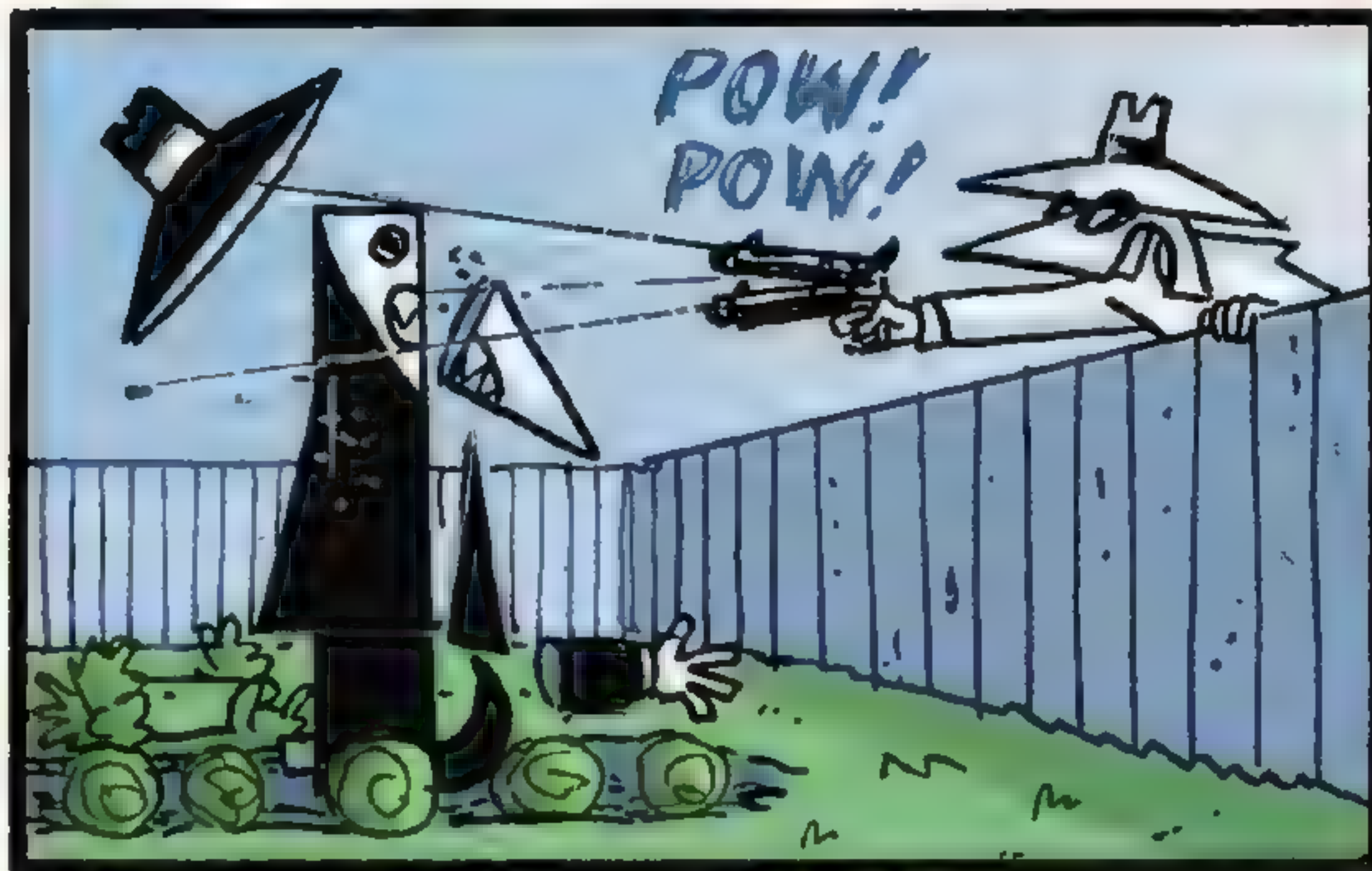
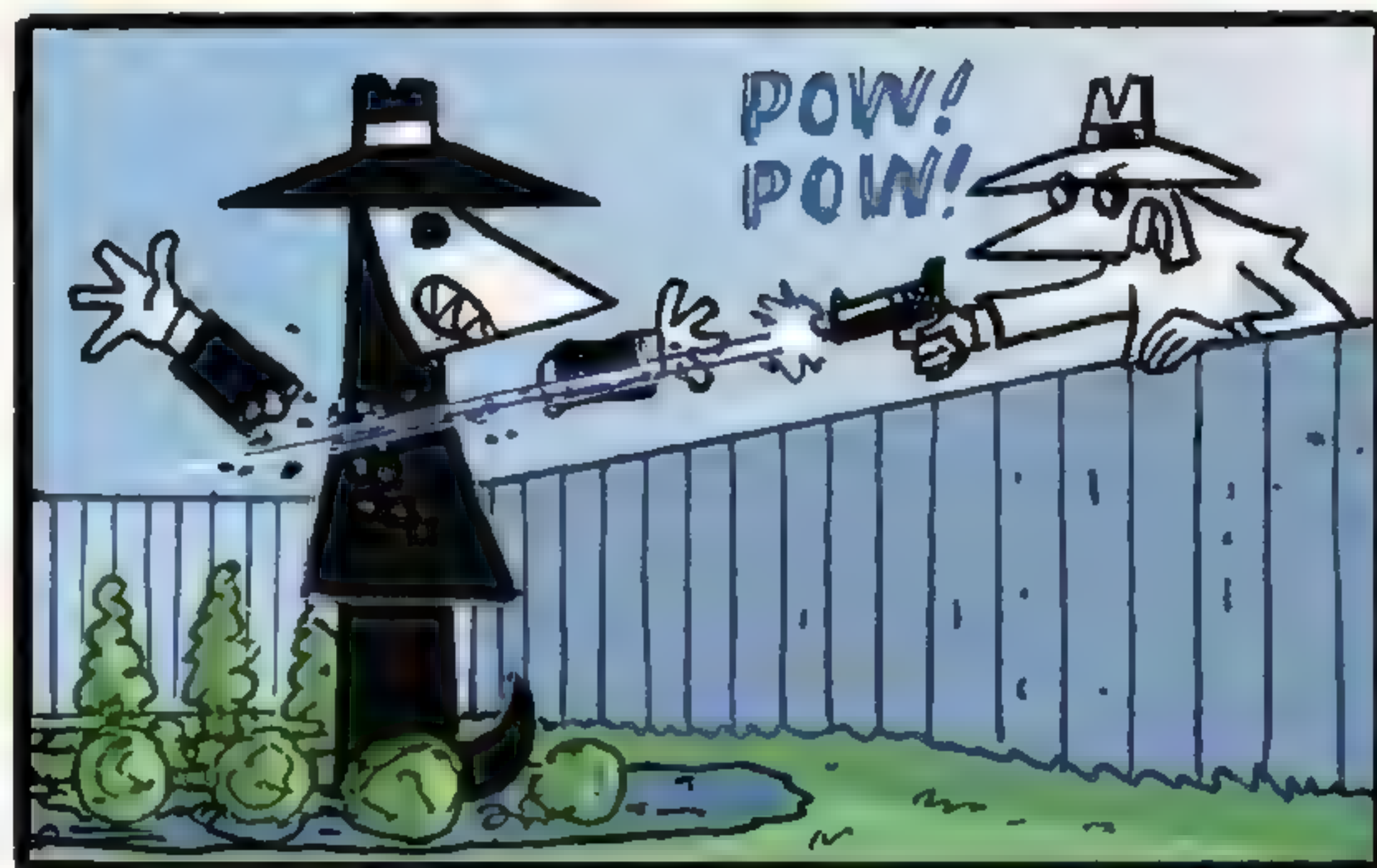




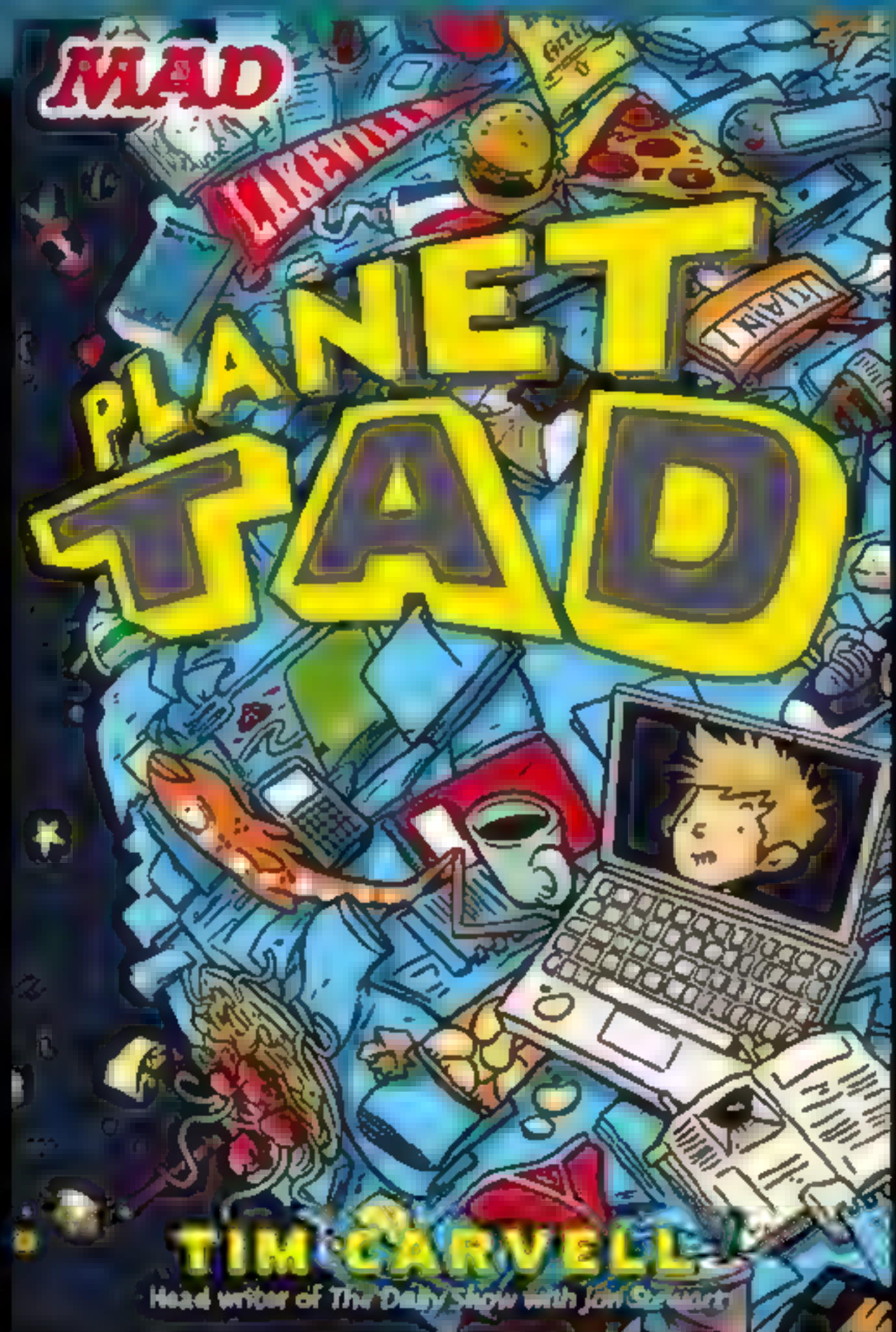
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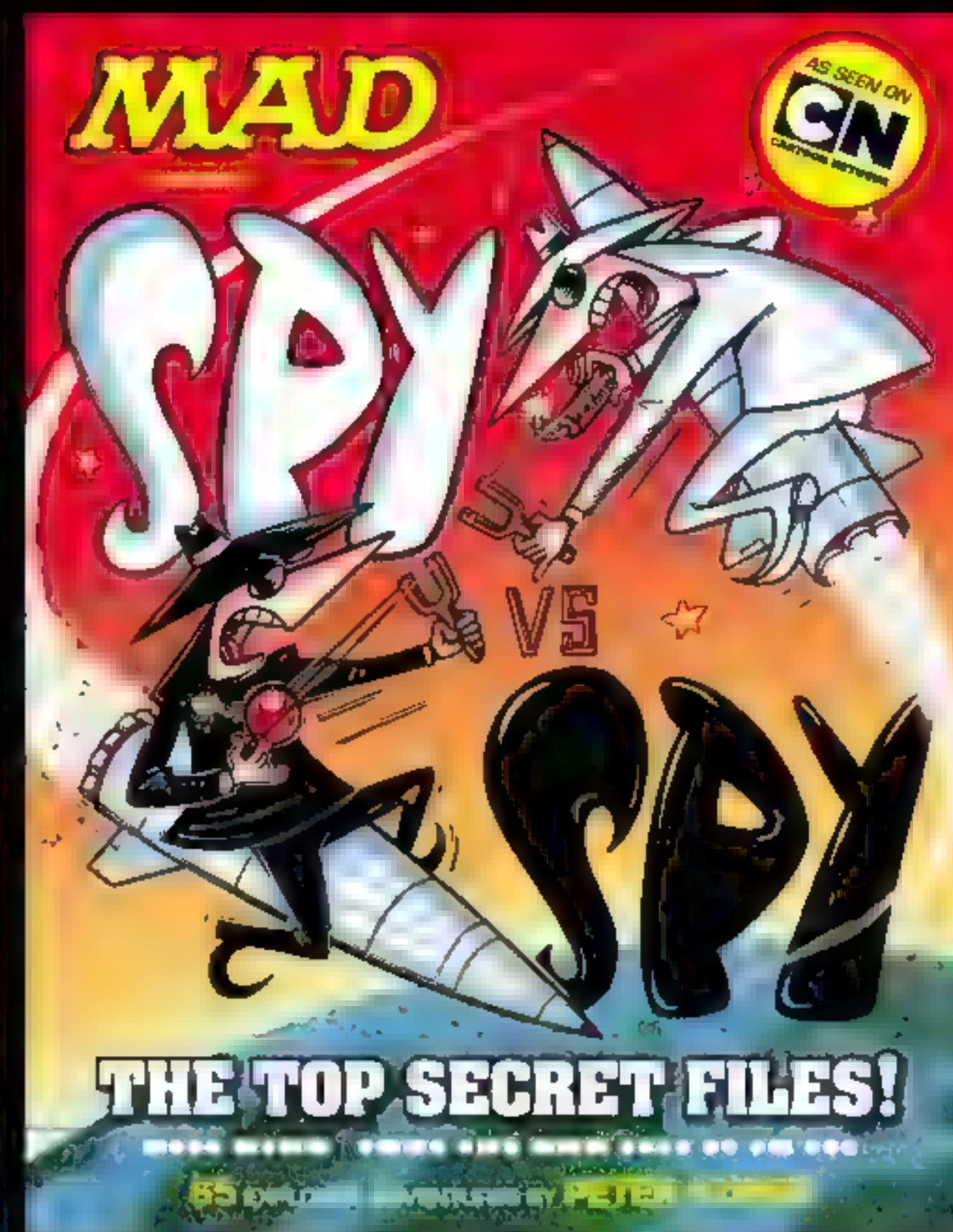


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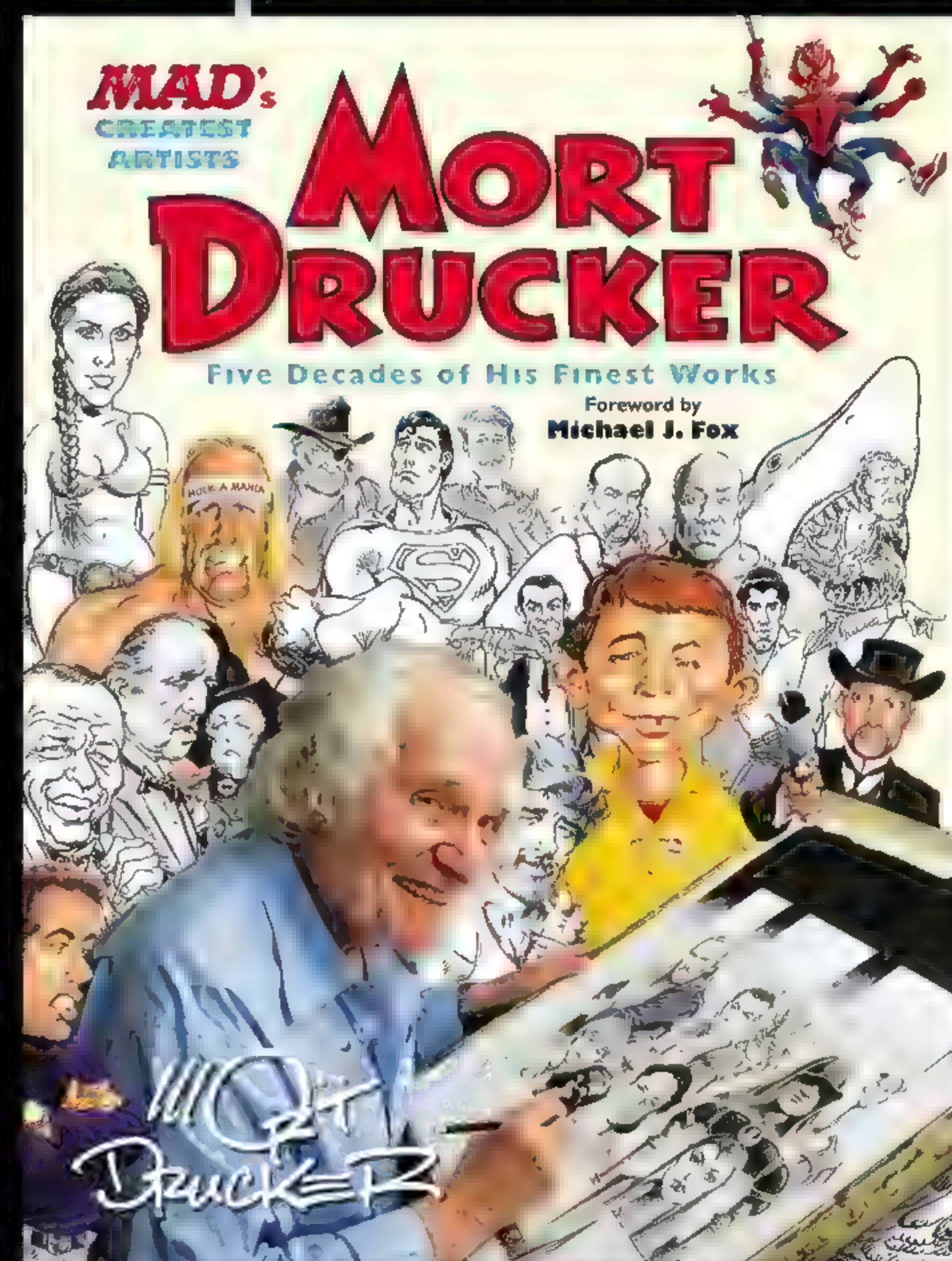
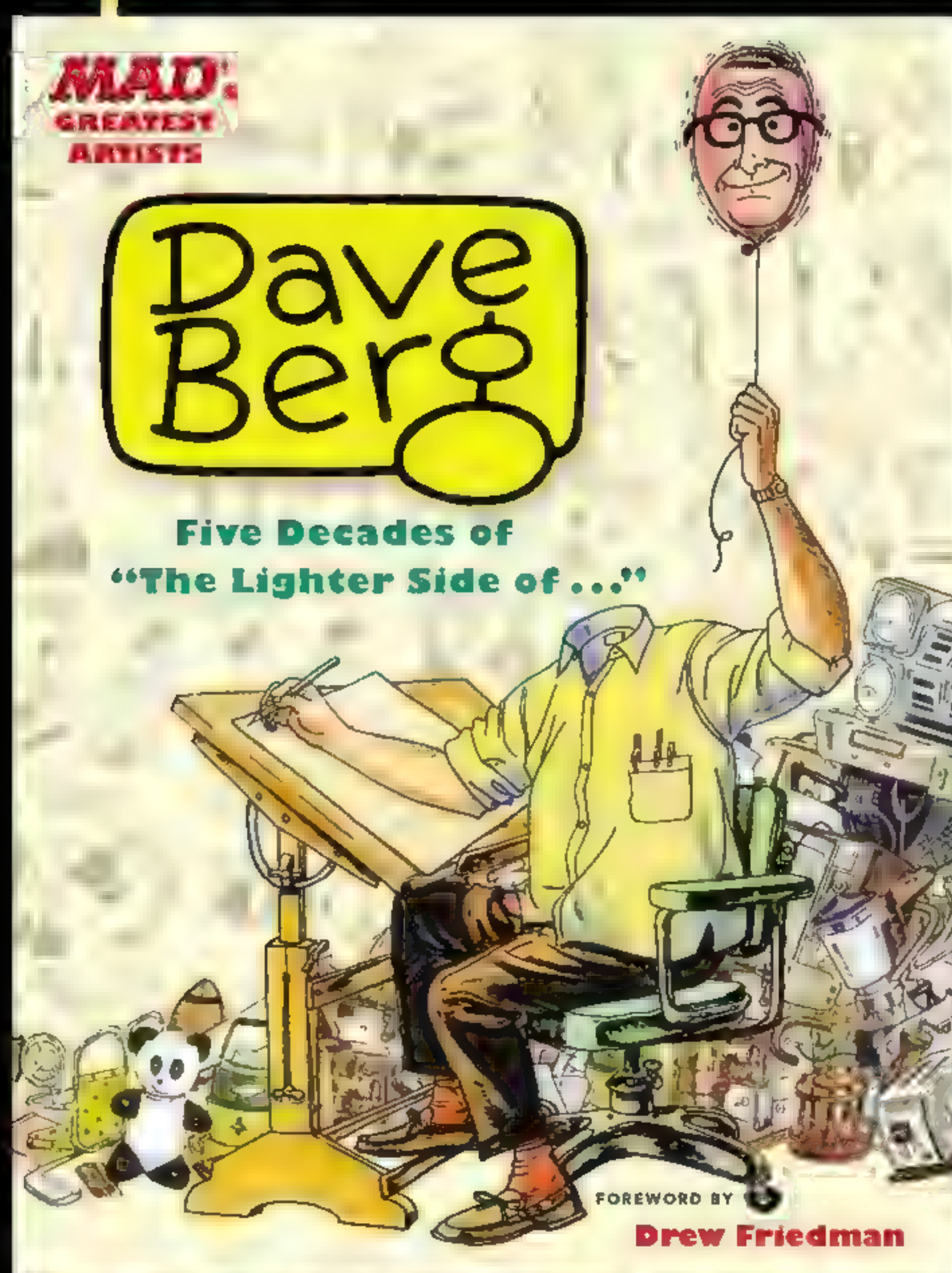
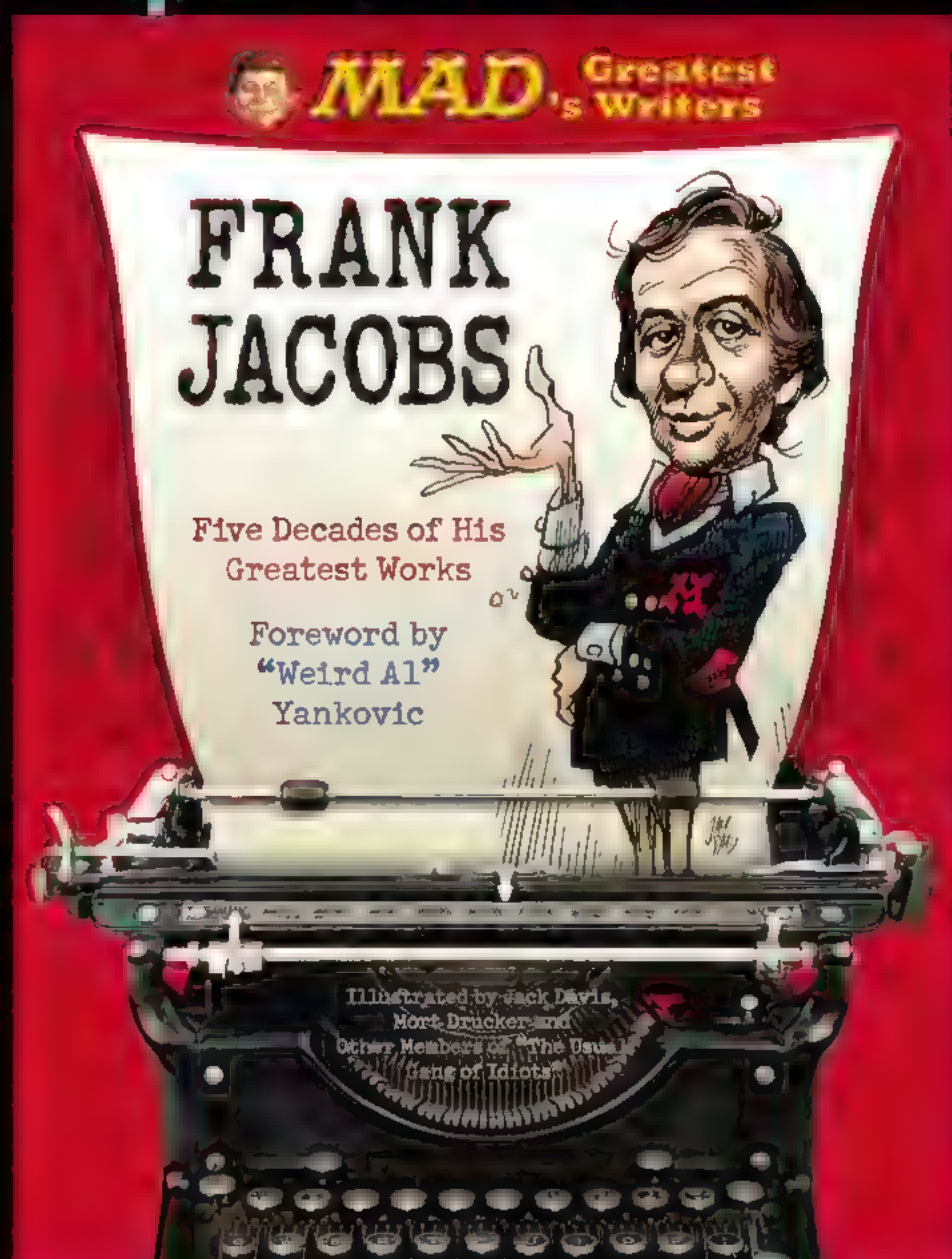


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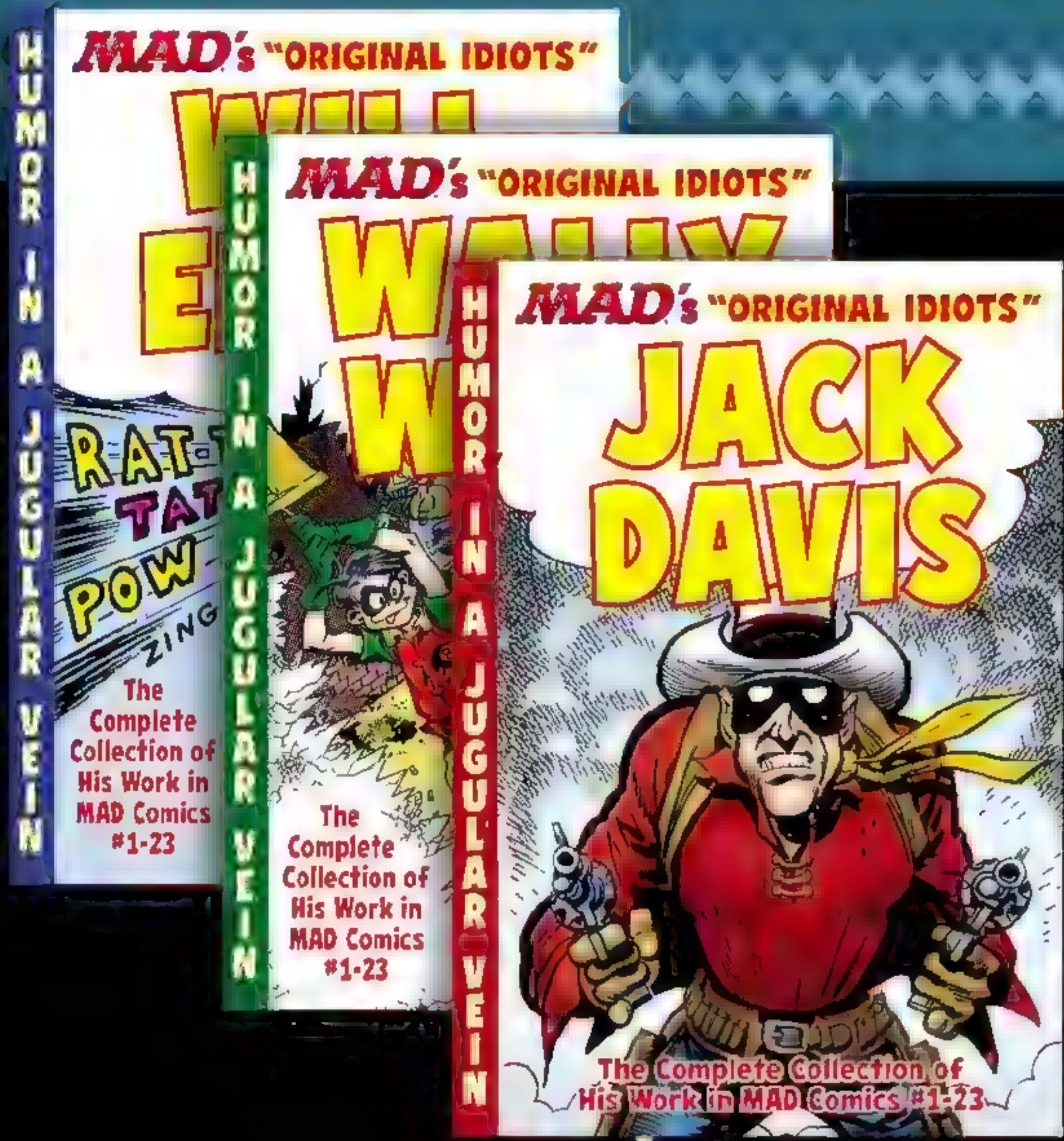
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**MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS:
DON MARTIN**

**MAD's
"ORIGINAL
IDIOTS"**



**MAD'S GREATEST
ARTISTS:
SERGIO
ARAGONÉS**

**SPY
VS. SPY:
FIGHT TO
THE FINISH!**



**SPY VS. SPY
VOLUME 2**

**AND
MORE!**

A select and expansive collection of Don's best pages spanning his 32 years at MAD! A must-have for lovers of *Shtoin!*

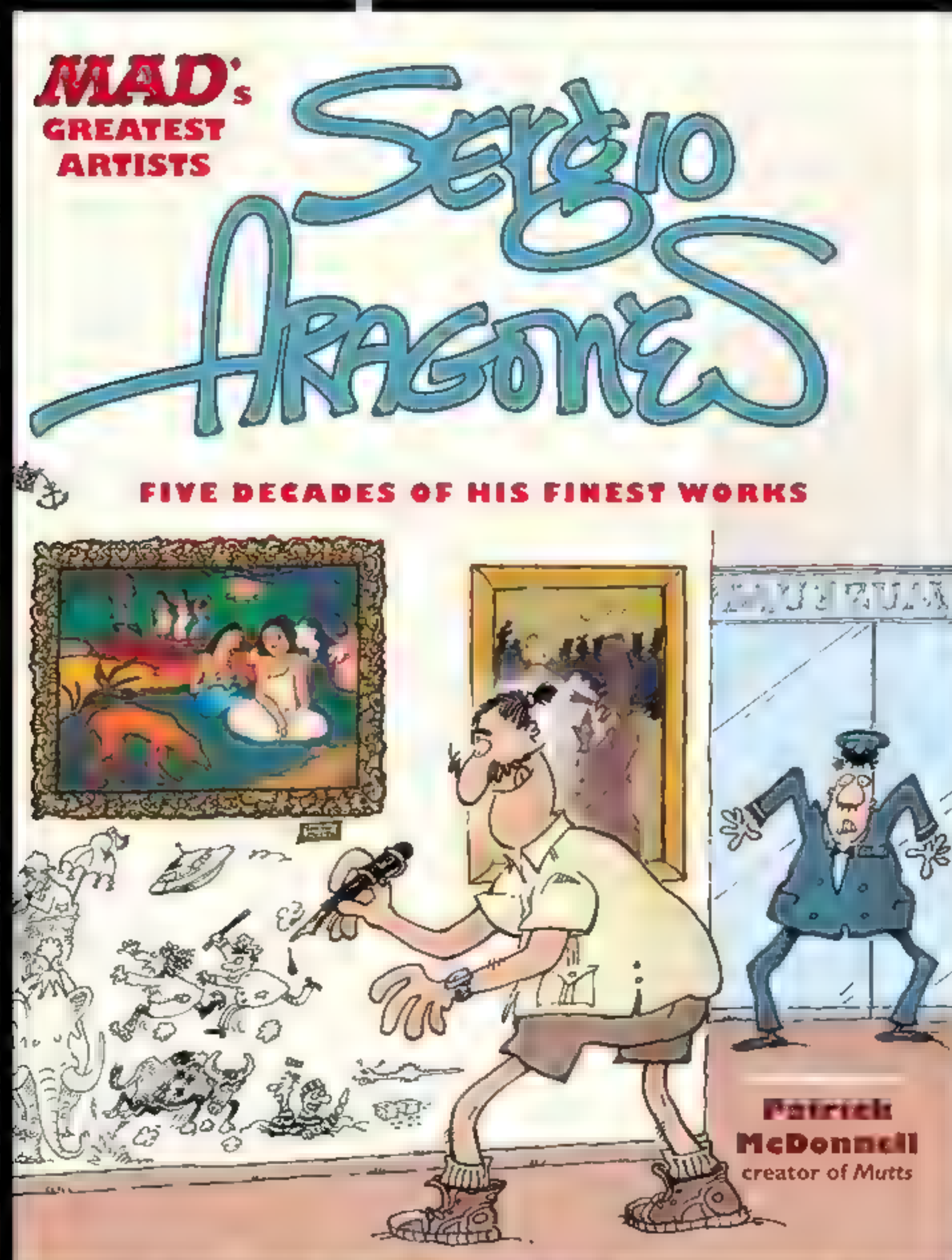
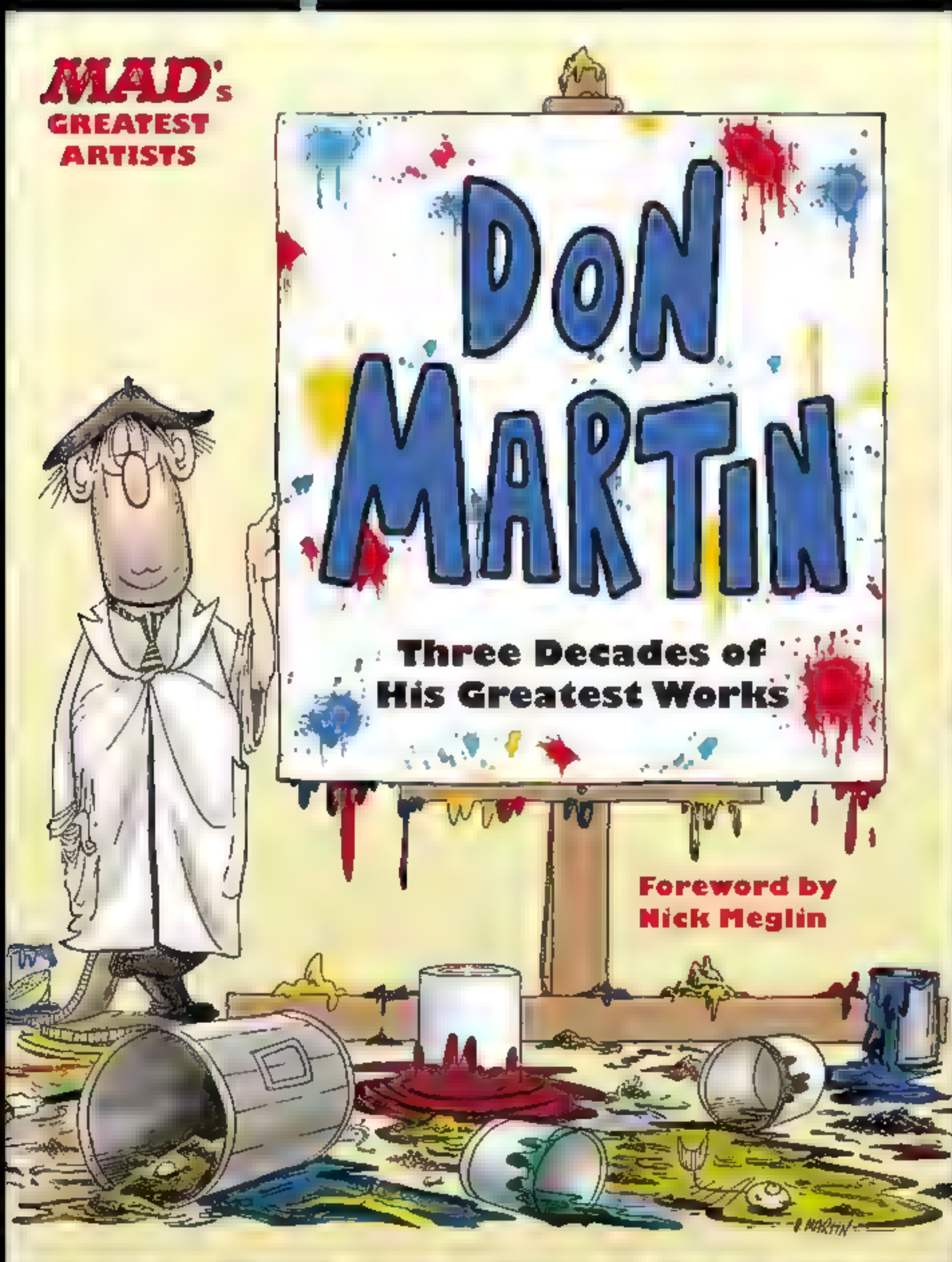
Three volumes showcasing the complete works of Jack Davis, Will Elder and Wally Wood from the MAD Comics era! Available individually or as a box set!

Includes new, never-before-seen Sergio art! Plus a pull-out poster with 500 of Sergio's favorite marginals!

Special digest size! Includes 95 diabolical adventures by Peter Kuper!

Includes every Spy vs. Spy adventure from 1987 to 2007!

Six pointless collections, perfect for fans of MAD on Cartoon Network!



OF BOOKSTORES WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD — DUH!

MAD'S *QUICK & EASY* OFFICE EXERCISES

STAND AND STRETCH



- 1 Stand on your office desk and stretch your arms downward towards your computer keyboard.



- 2 Type the phrase "The quick brown fox jumped over the moon" 10 times.



- 3 If you can't reach the keyboard, try typing with your toes.

QUICK SIDE JUMPS



- 1 Crouch down, and then leap up as far as possible to your right.



- 2 Crouch down again and leap up as far as possible to your left.



- 3 Always be sure to do this exercise away from office windows.

LIFT MAKE-SHIFT WEIGHTS



- 1 Pick up an empty water jug and lift it over your head.



- 2 Slowly progress to picking up a full water jug and lifting it over your head.

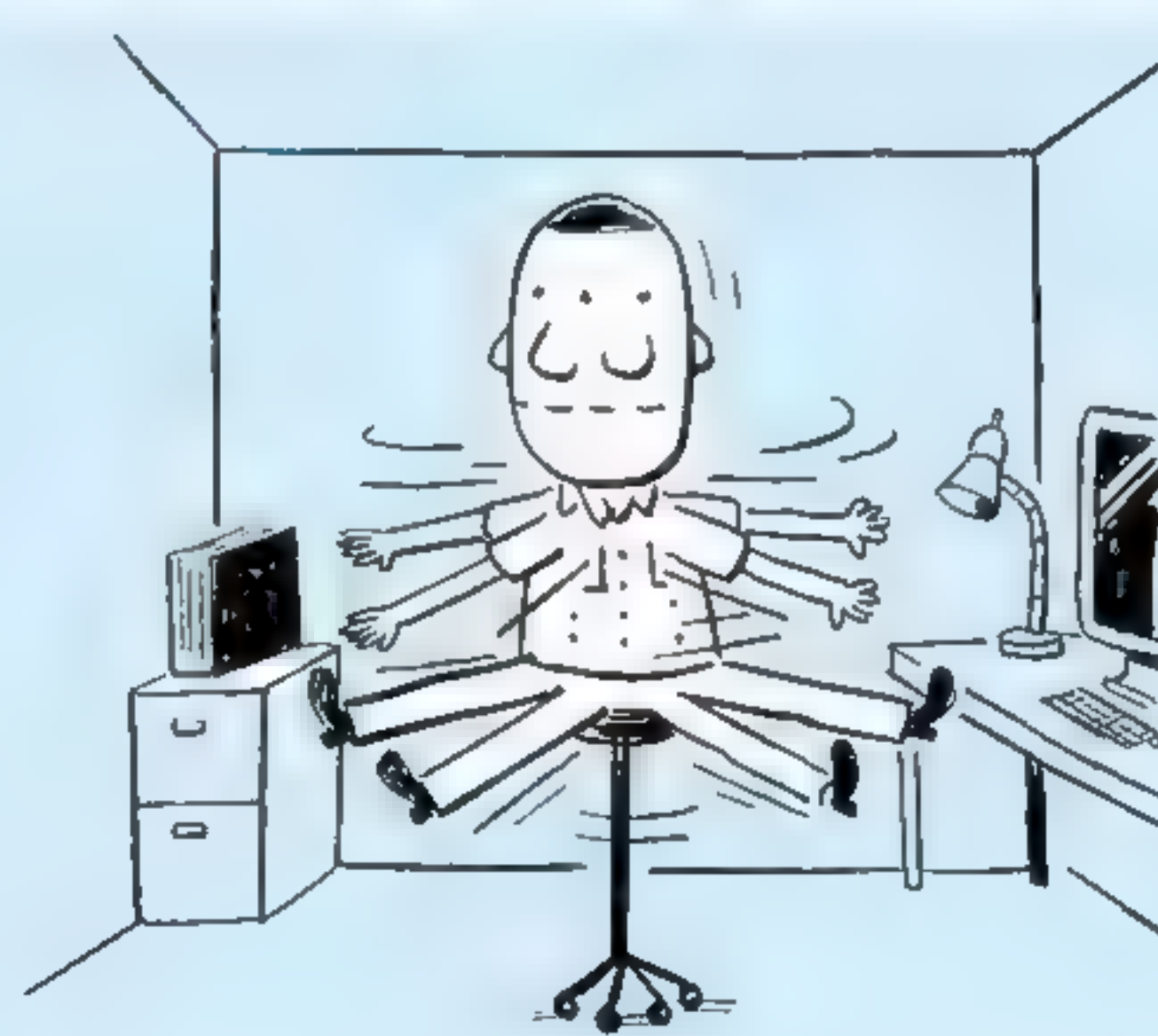


- 3 Always be certain the cap on the water jug is tightly secured.

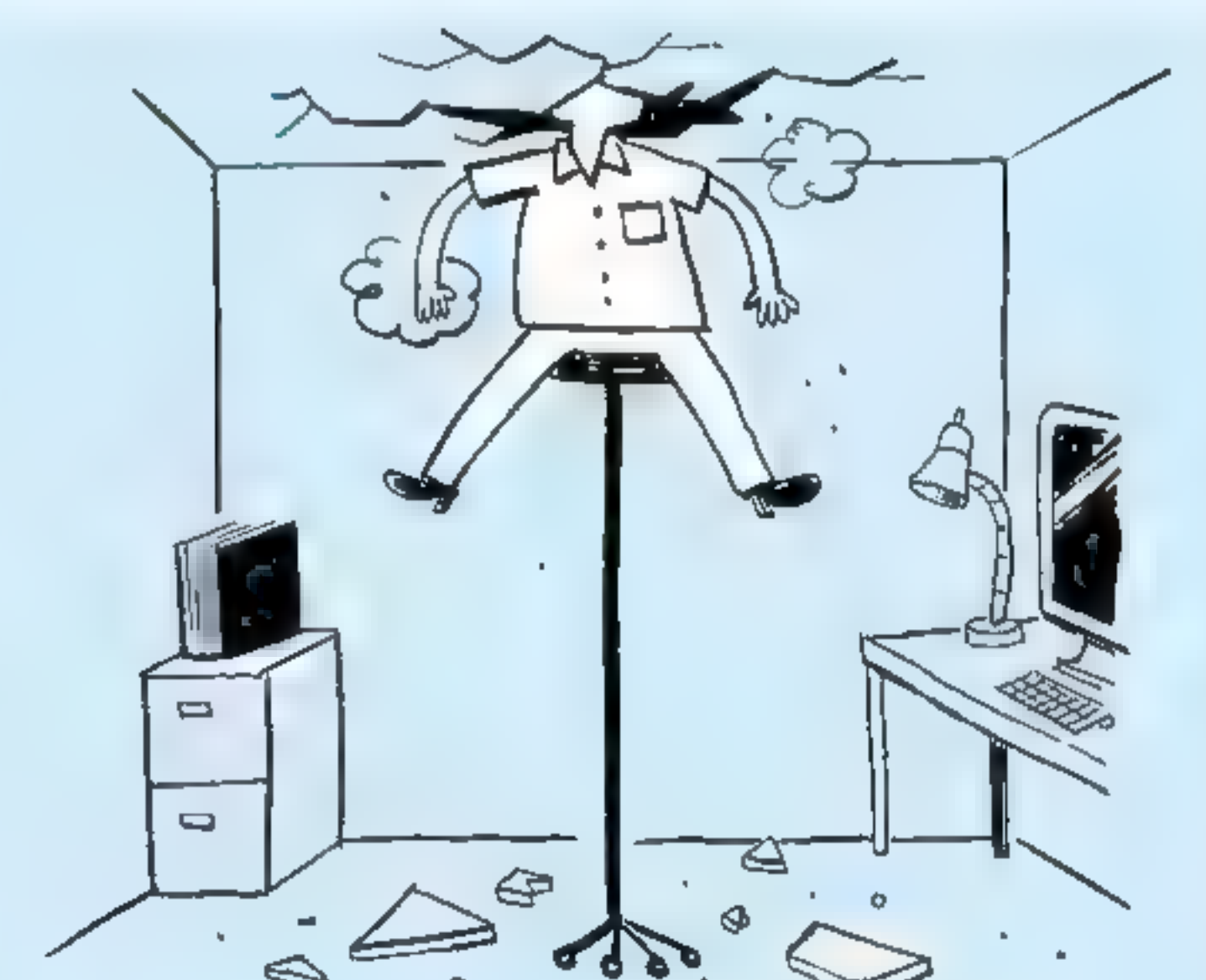
FLYING CORE SPIN



- 1 Sit in an office chair.



- 2 Lift your feet off the floor, outstretch your arms and give yourself a good spin.



- 3 This exercise is not recommended for offices with low ceilings.

OFFICE YOGA



- 1 With your legs crossed, raise your palms towards the sky, relax and breathe slowly.



- 2 Start with ten minutes every hour, quickly working up to 30 minutes an hour.



- 3 At the end of the month you will find yourself refreshingly unwound and refreshingly unemployed.



DEWEY DERWIN DESTROYS THE WORLD!

"BAD CHEMISTRY"

Life can be so cruel. One minute, I'm innocently terrorizing the world as omega-level supervillain Dr. Heinous...



The next, I'm being dragged through a time vortex, kicking and screaming like an unruly child across a Walmart parking lot.



And now, here I am, my brilliant mind stranded in my awkward 14-year-old body with no gadgets, no secret lair...



...and a severe time travel hangover.



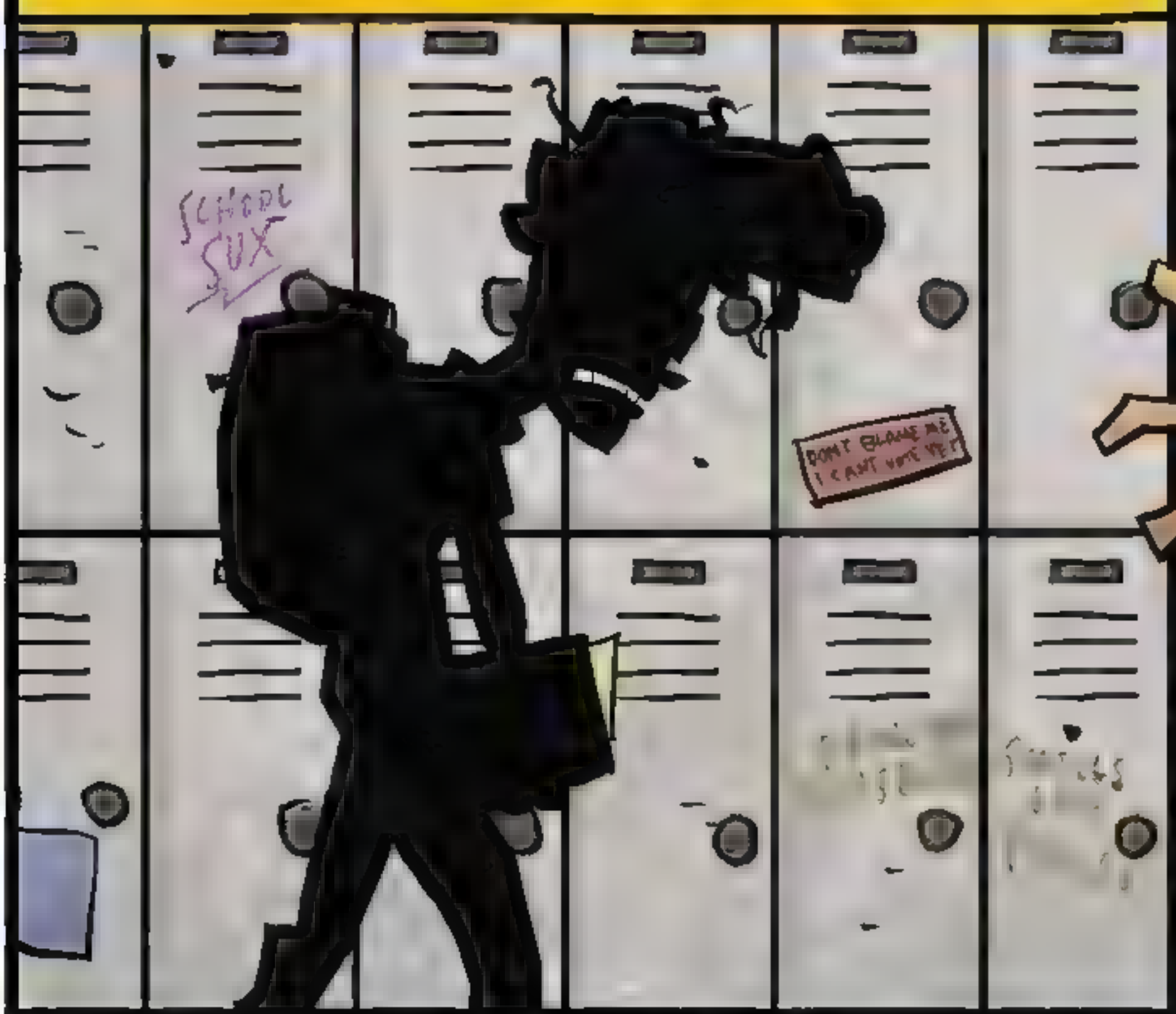
Armed with only my colossal intellect, I find myself trapped in the one place where intellect is of no use...



...high school.

HELLO, STUDENTS!
THIS IS PRINCIPAL SALISBURY
WELCOMING YOU ALL TO WHAT'S SURE TO
BE A CALM, ORDERLY SCHOOL YEAR. PLEASE
REPORT TO YOUR HOMEROOMS IMMEDIATELY.
NO DILLY-DALLYING, NO LOLLY-GAGGING, AND IF
YOU EVEN THINK OF FIDDLE-FADDLING, SO HELP ME...

Were I a lesser evil genius (which, let's face it, is all of the others), such abysmal circumstances would cause my temper to flare up like a hemorrhoid on the butt of a Tour De France biker.



But that's Dr. Heinous' whole modus operandi — a cool head! Well, that and a penchant for throwing my enemies into volcanoes. The point is, I know how not to blow my



WATCH WHERE I'M GOING, YOU *DESPICABLE WORM*! IF YOU *EVER* DISRESPECT ME AGAIN, I WILL *GRIND YOUR BONES* INTO A FINE POWDER, *FEED IT TO YOUR DOG*, *TIE YOUR DOG TO A DRONE* AND FLY THAT INTO THE SUN! THEN I'LL —



ER...HEH. WHAT I MEANT TO SAY WAS,
UH...IT'S ALL **GUCCI**, FAM. WHATEVS.
I AM PERFECTLY **CHILLAXED**,
TBH...**100 EMOJI**.

DAB

That's it,
Dewey Derwin.
Just stay
cool. Blend in.

As if these birdbrained, knuckle-dragging, mouth-breathing **twerps** could *ever* fathom the truth — that the **obscenely powerful**, opulently wealthy, and **ornately mustachioed** Dr. Heinous walks among them!



But no. Escaping this dreadful realm will require **secrecy**, **patience**, and **meticulous planning**...



GOOD MORNING, CLASS! MY NAME IS MR. BALSABOOD. I'LL BE FILLING IN FOR MR. HENDERSON, WHO — DUE TO A RECENT *LEGAL QUANDARY* — WON'T BE RETURNING TO SCHOOL THIS YEAR. OR WITHIN 100 YARDS OF *ANY* SCHOOL, *EVER*.

AS FOR MYSELF, I HAVE A *SPOTLESS* CRIMINAL RECORD, AN ONLINE DEGREE IN *CLARINET THEORY* AND *NO* PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE TEACHING — OR EVEN *TAKING* — GENERAL CHEMISTRY. BUT WITH *THAT* BEING SAID, I THINK WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A LOT OF FUN LEARNING ABOUT THIS STUFF *TOGETHER!*

...assuming I don't die of boredom first.

...assuming I
don't die of
boredom first.

NOW, WHY DON'T WE KICK THINGS OFF WITH A *FUN* LITTLE SCIENCE EXPERIMENT I LEARNED ON *YOUTUBE* LAST NIGHT. DO I HAVE ANY VOLUNTEERS?

OOH! ME! MEMEME MEMEMEMEMEME MEMEMEMEME MEMEME

Juniper Chives. She's even bubblier than I remember. At least she'll keep the teacher busy while I —

Juniper Chives. She's even bubblier than I remember. At least she'll keep the teacher busy while I —

LET'S SEE HERE...
HOW ABOUT...
DERWIN?
DEWEY
DERWIN?

LUCKY.

WHAT?
NO!

What? No!

ROLL CALL
CHARLIE BROWN
JUNIPER CHIVES
DEWEY DERWIN
AMY EGGFACE
BERTIE

WHAT:
NO!

What? No!

NOW, DON'T BE *NERVOUS*, DEWEY. IF YOU MESS UP, THAT'S OKAY. THERE ARE *NO MISTAKES* IN SCIENCE — THAT'S WHY THEY'RE CALLED "EXPERIMENTS"! *READY?*

MY BOWELS ARE *AFLUTTER* WITH ANTICIPATION.

IF I "mess up"?
The audacity!

IF I "mess up"?
The audacity!

I could design a large hadron collider in the time it takes this clod to Velcro his shoes!

OKAY! SO, UH... FIRST, WE POUR THE **GREEN** STUFF INTO THE **RED** STUFF...

NO, WAIT...

MR. BALSAWOOD? IF I *MAY*...

NO,
WAIT...

And yet here I am, taking orders from a man who couldn't science his way out of a baking soda volcano.

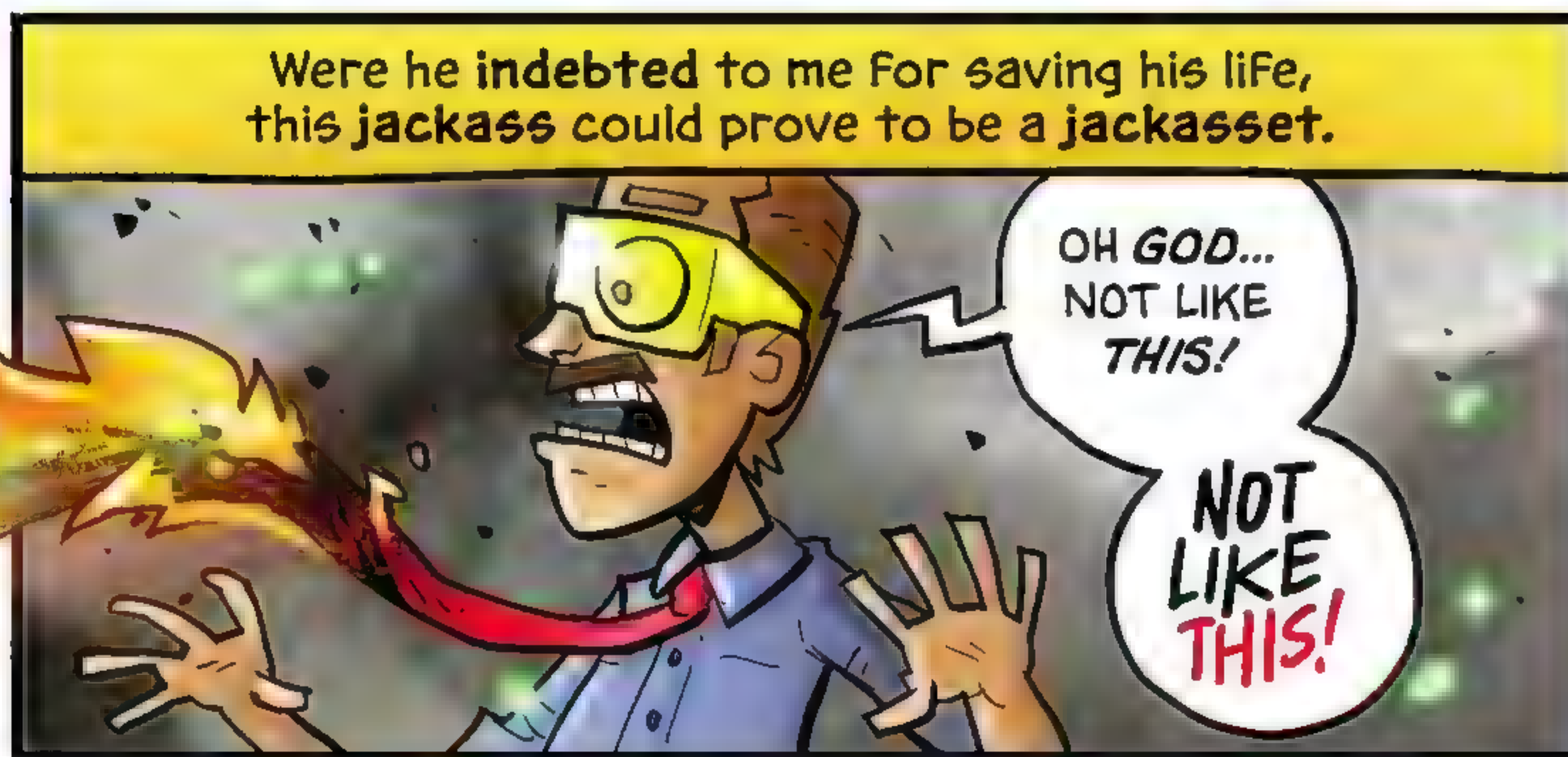
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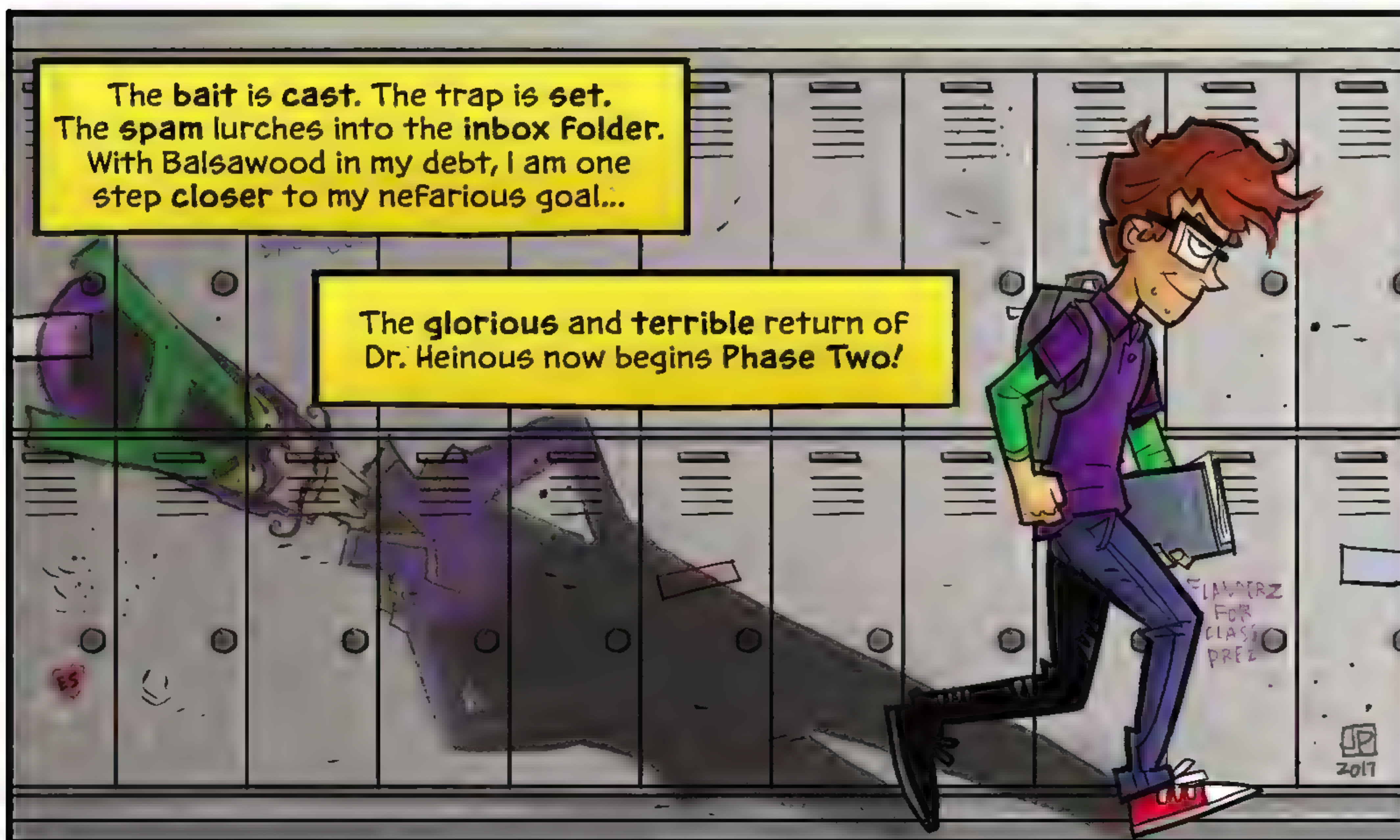
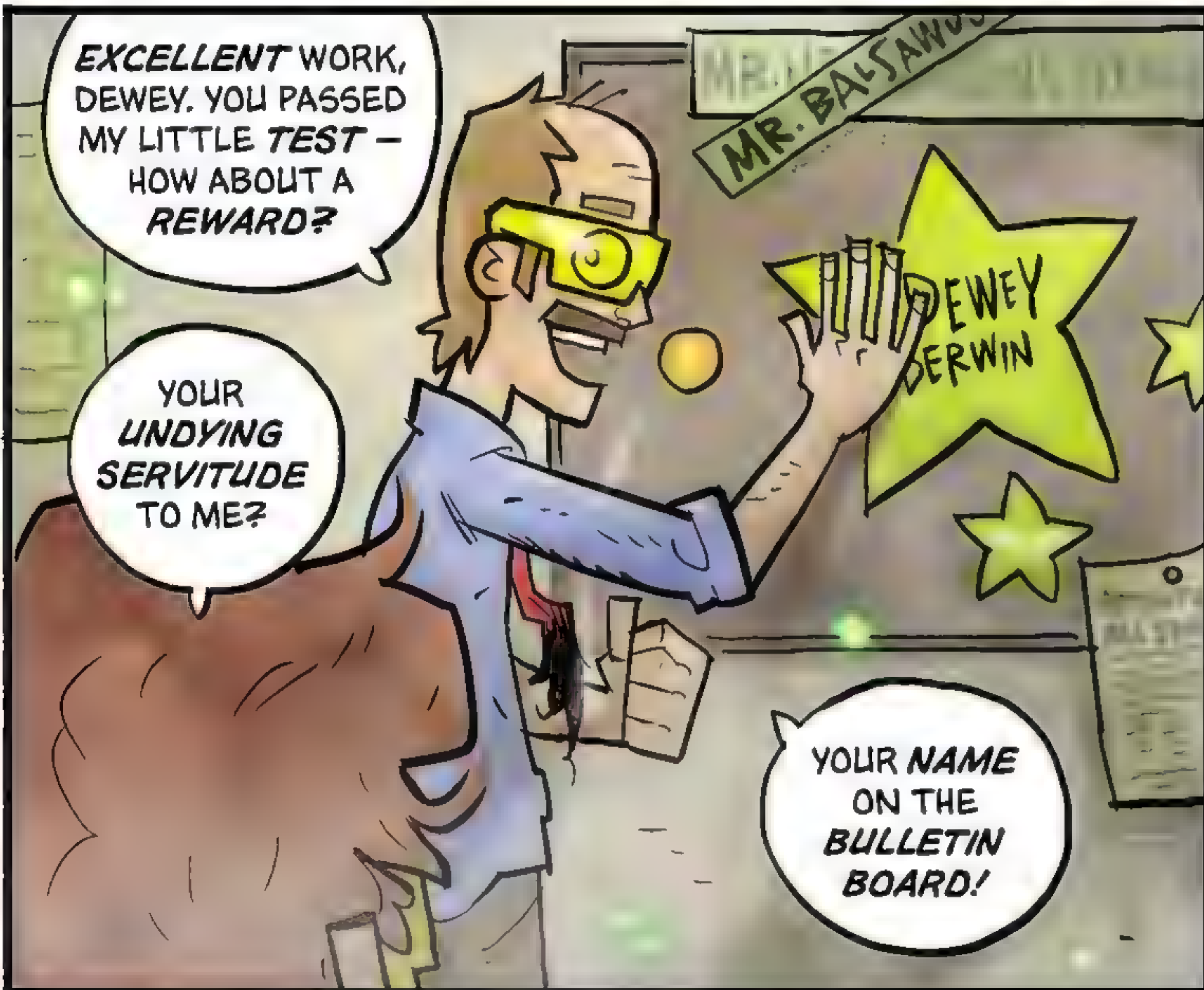


STAND BACK, DEWEY. I GOT THIS. HELLO, SIRI? WHAT'S "NITRO-GLYCERINE"?

KOFF KOFF

Koff
Kof.

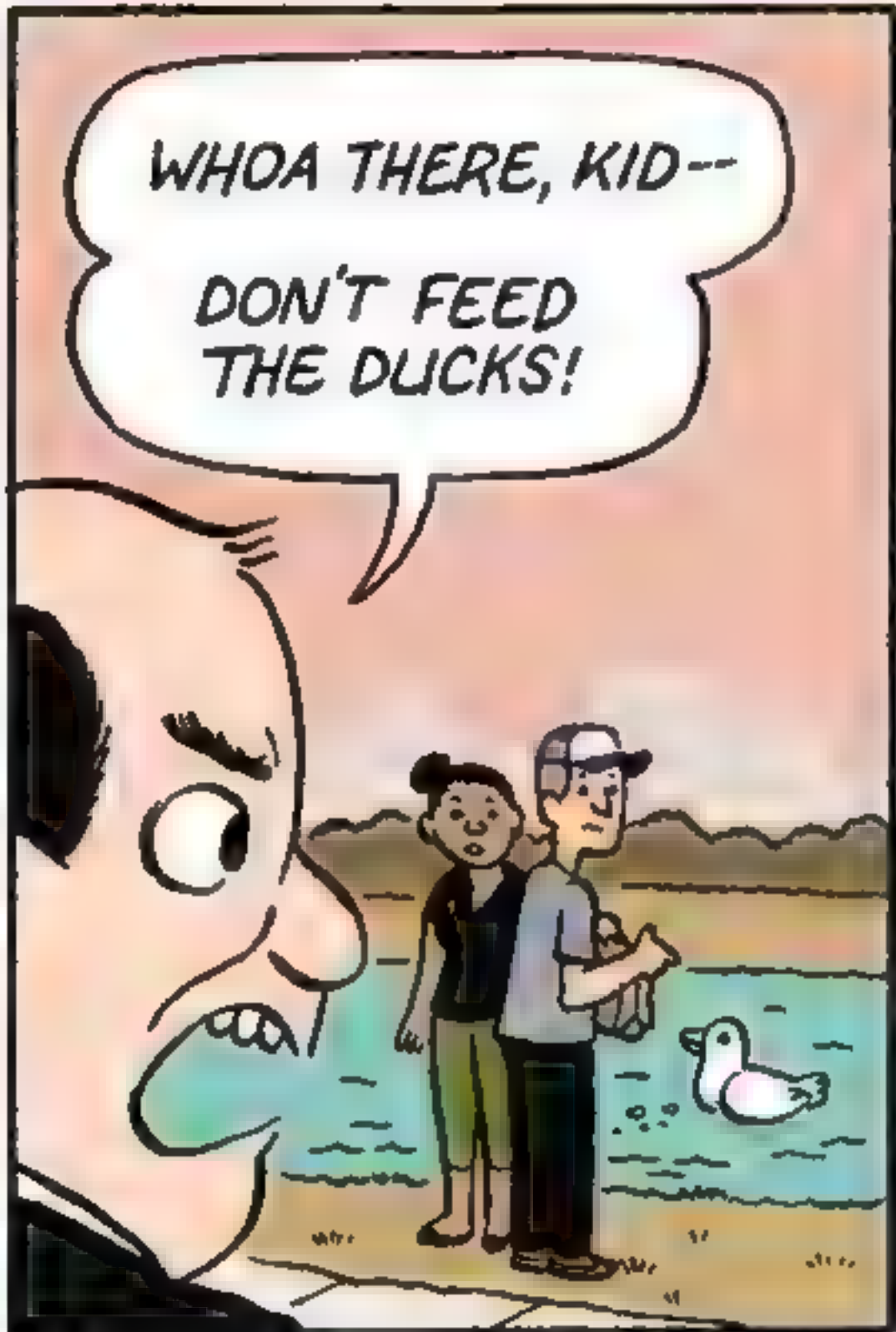




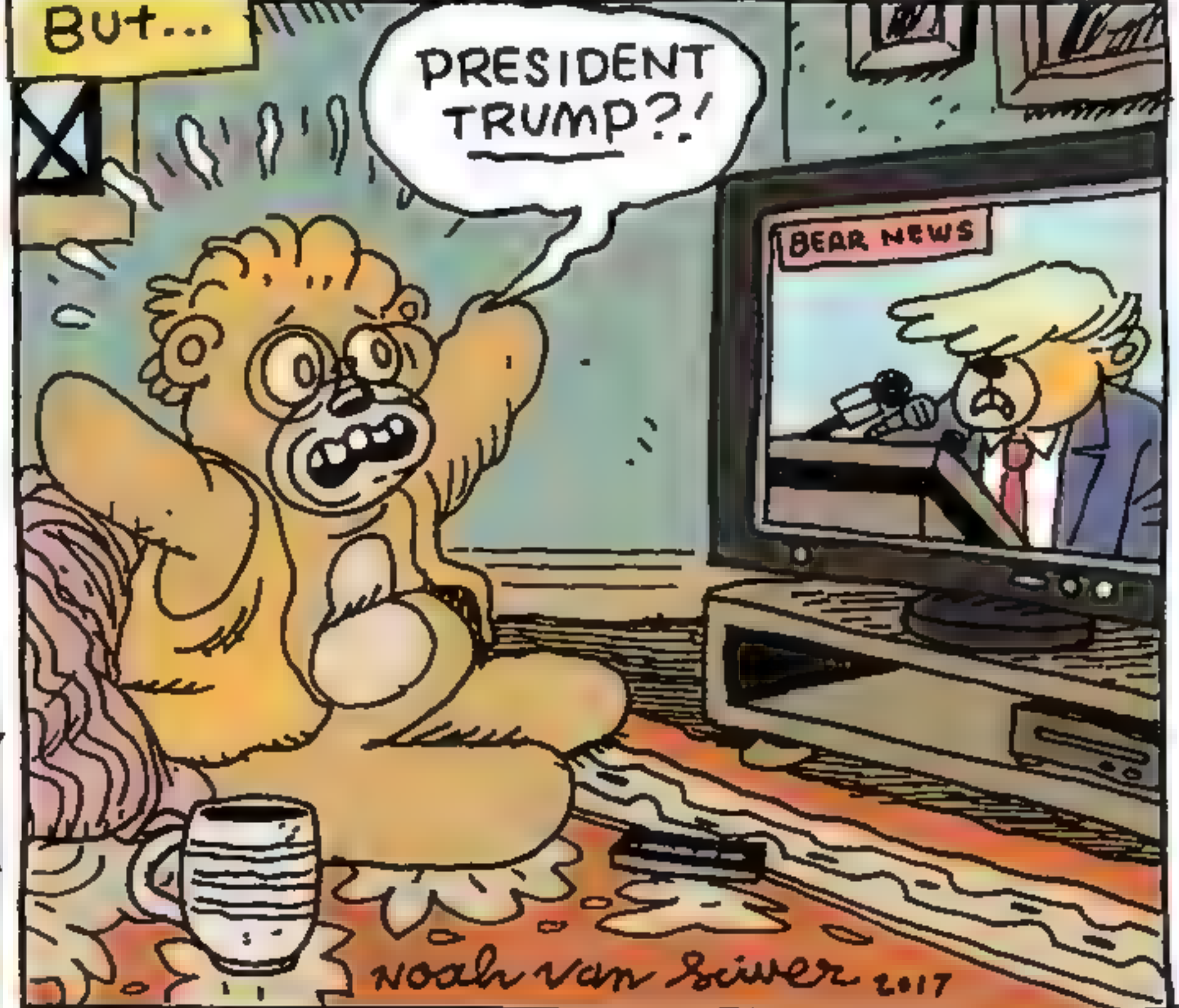
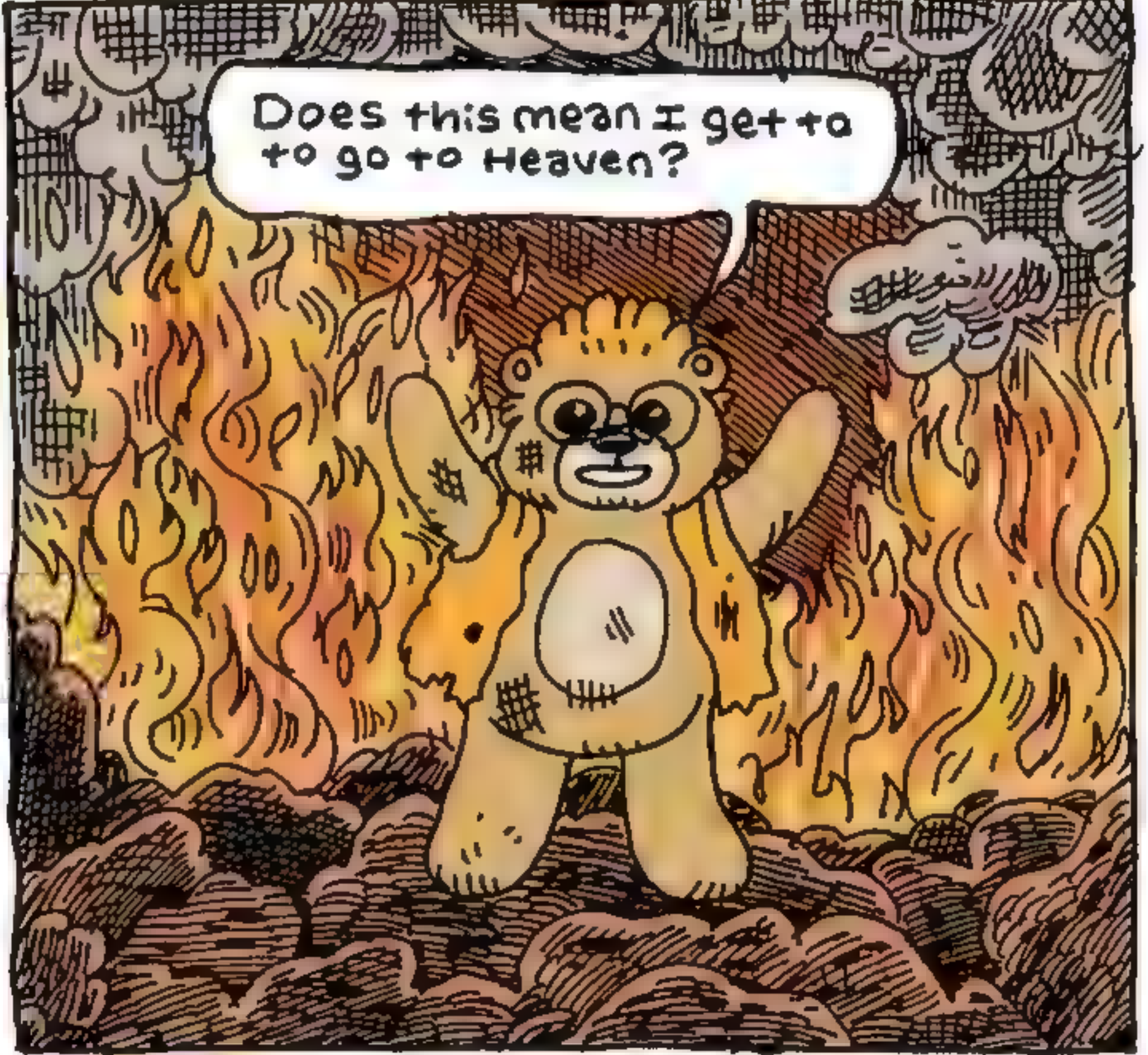
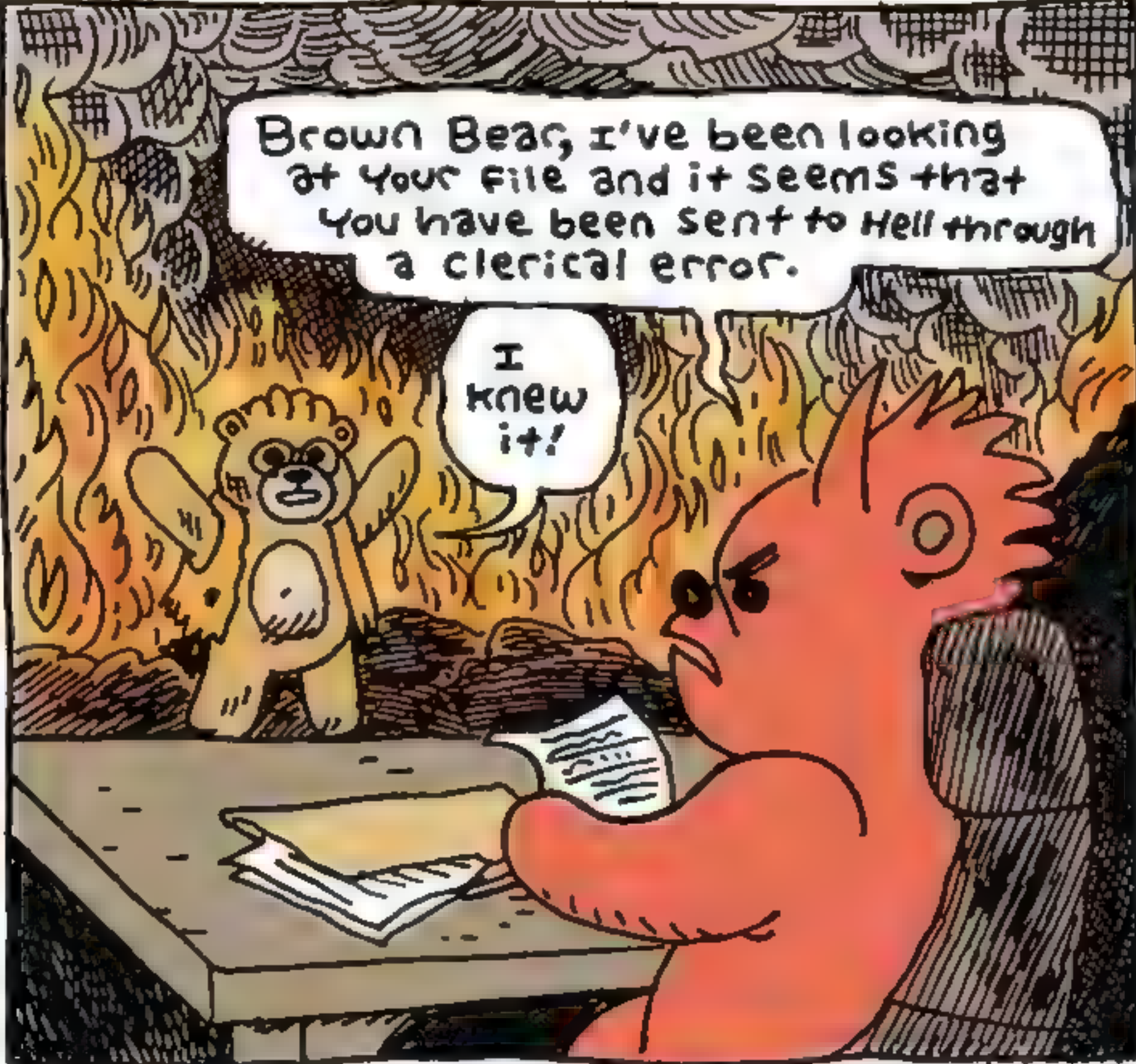
Starting tomorrow.

TO BE CONTINUED!

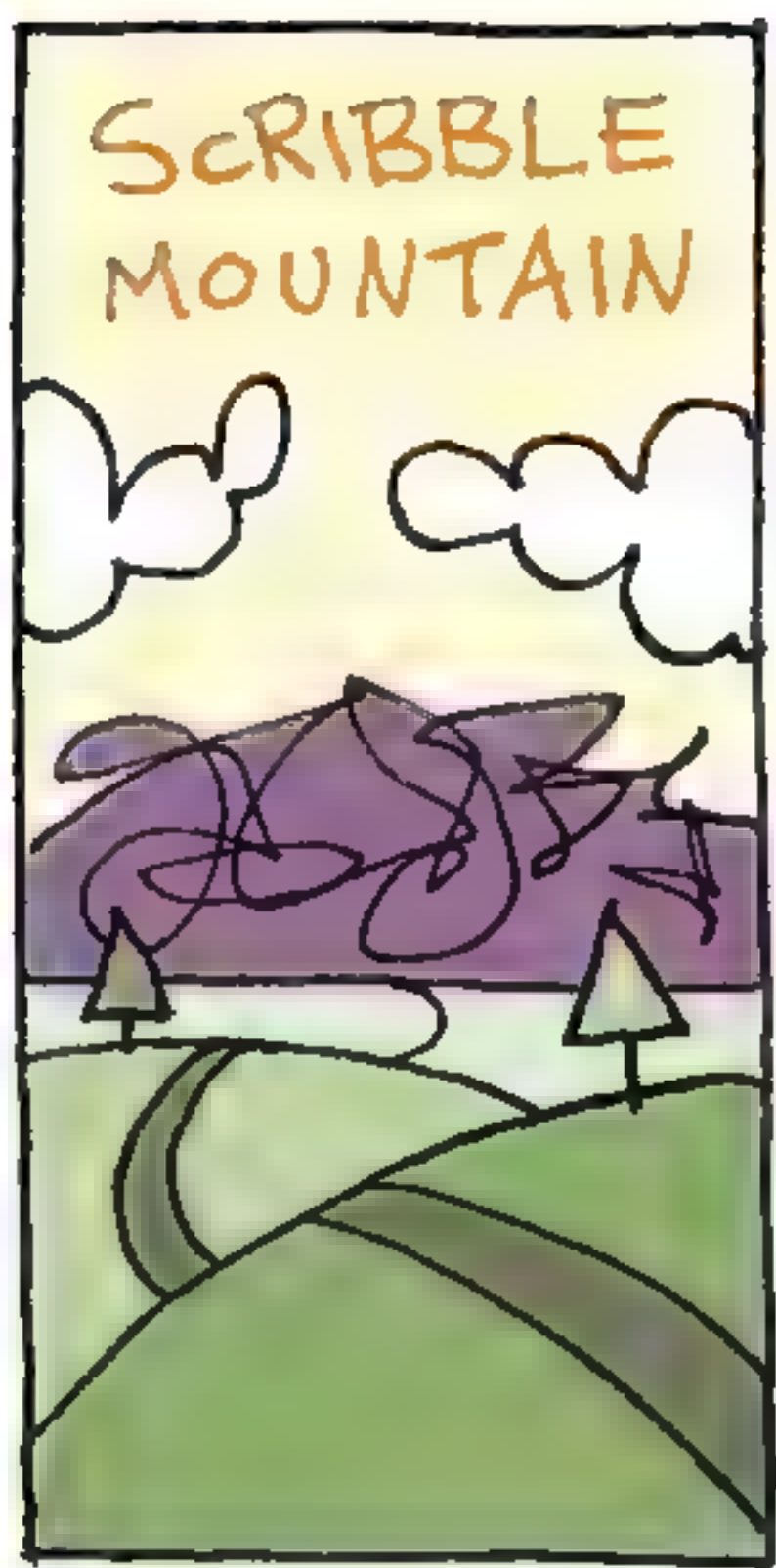
THE STRIP CLUB



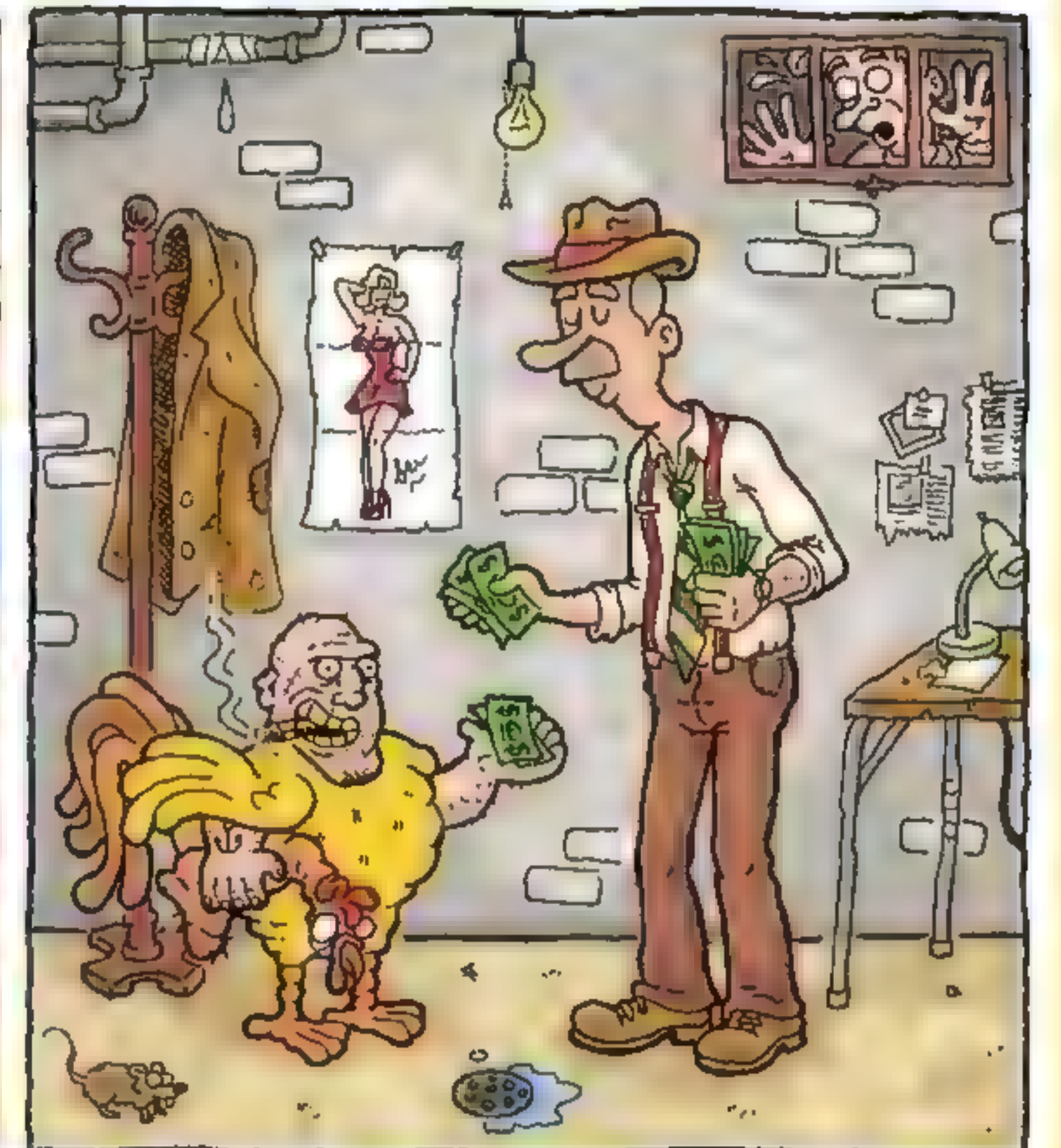
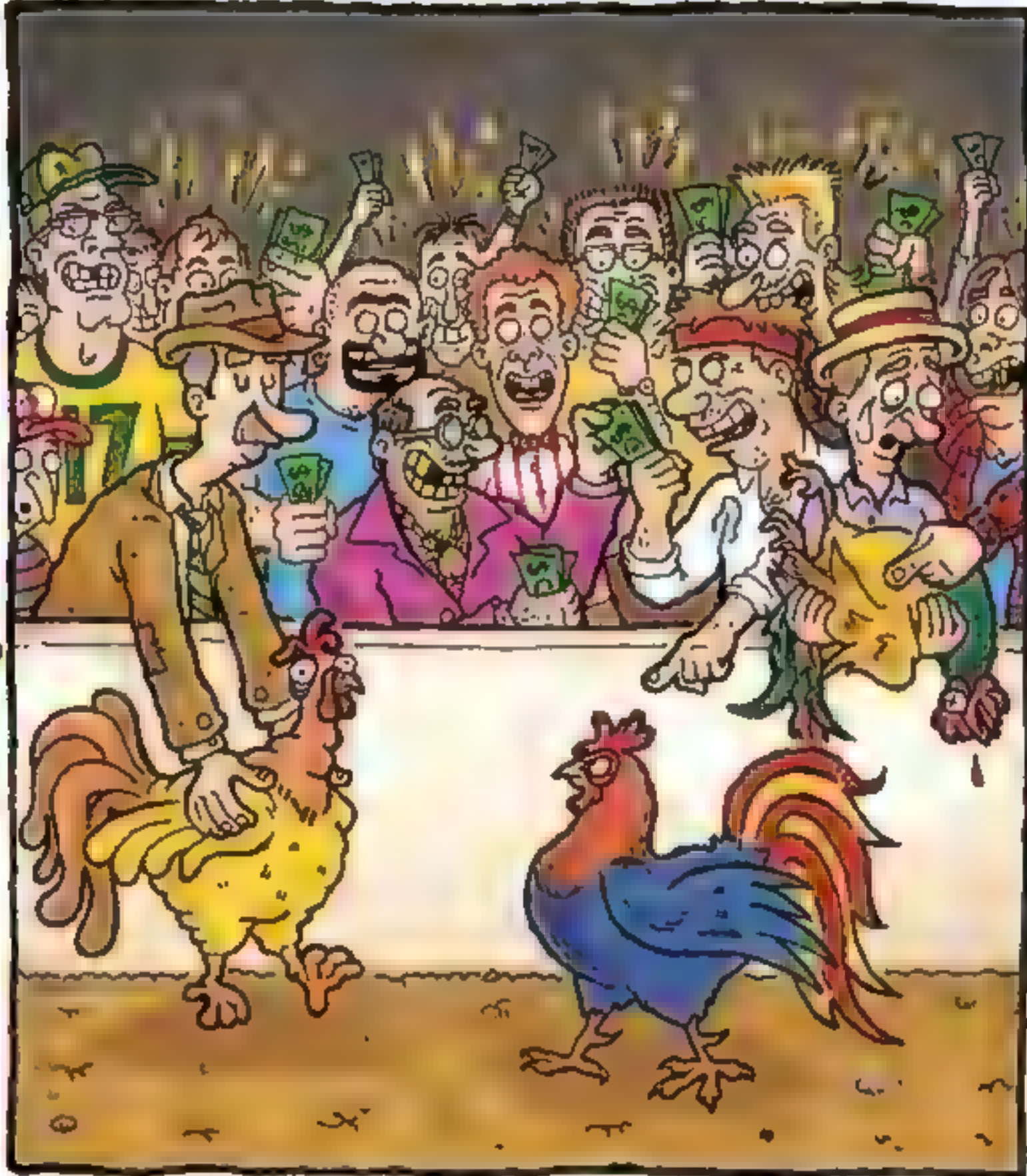
DAKOTA MCFADZEAN



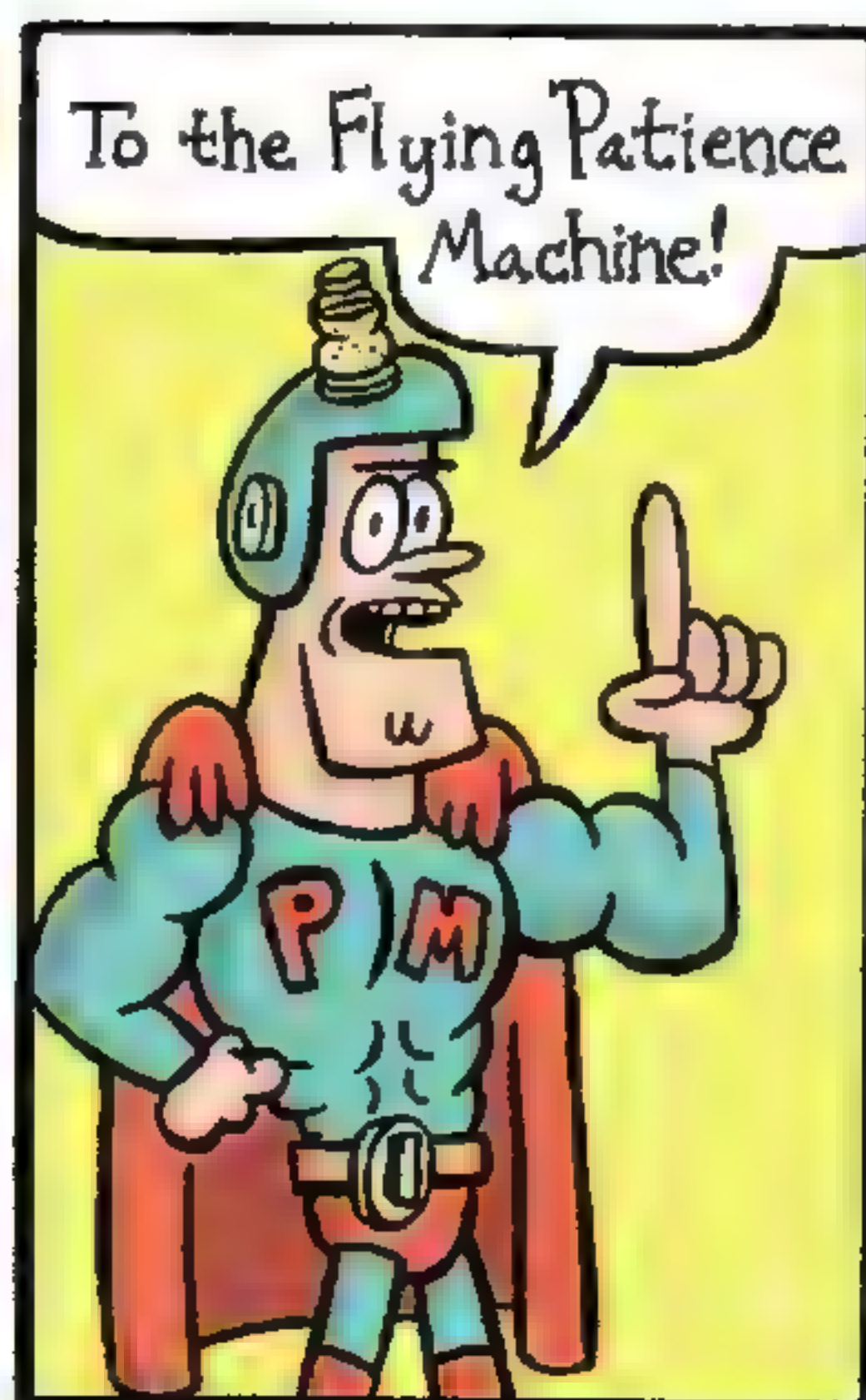
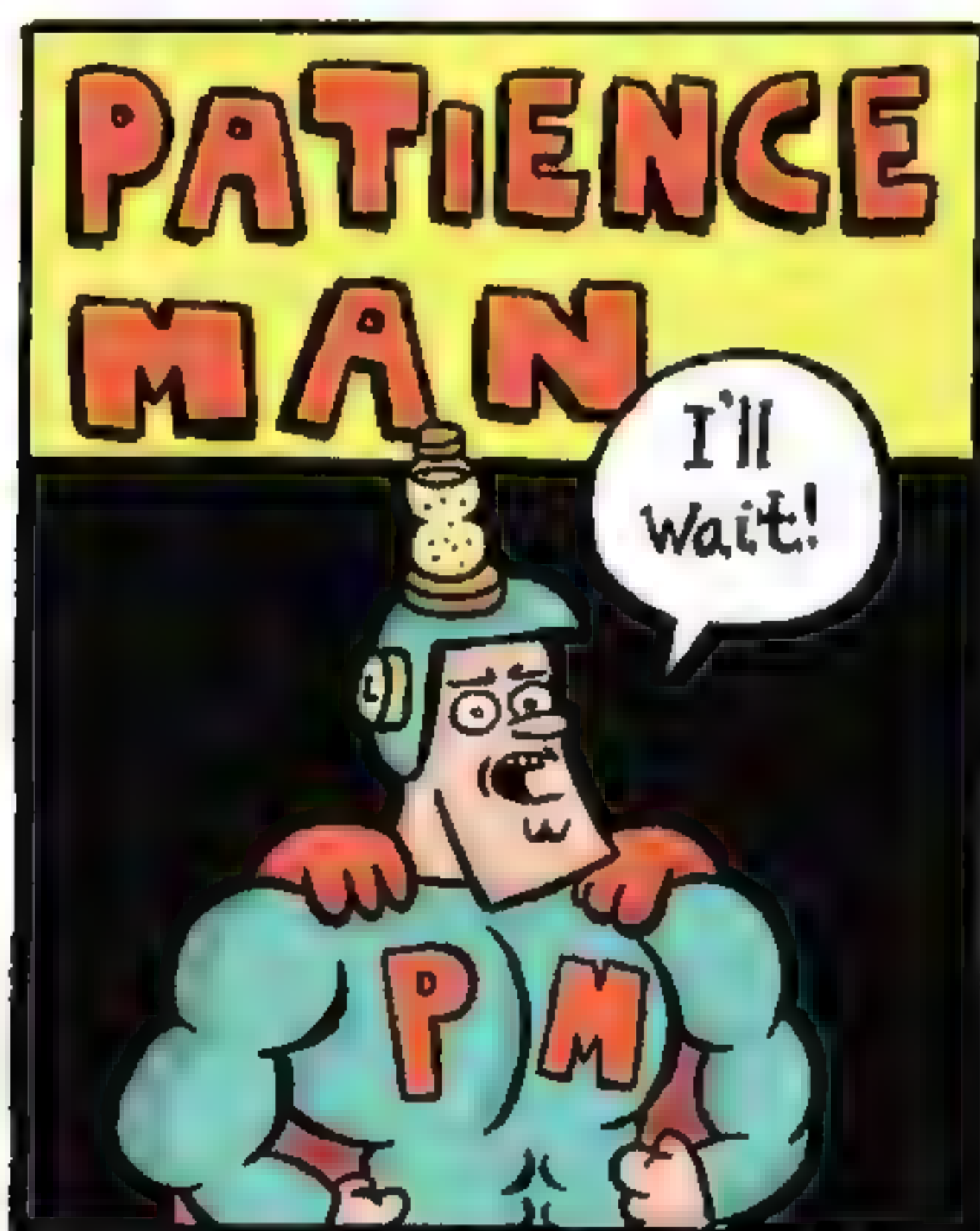
NOAH VAN SCIVER



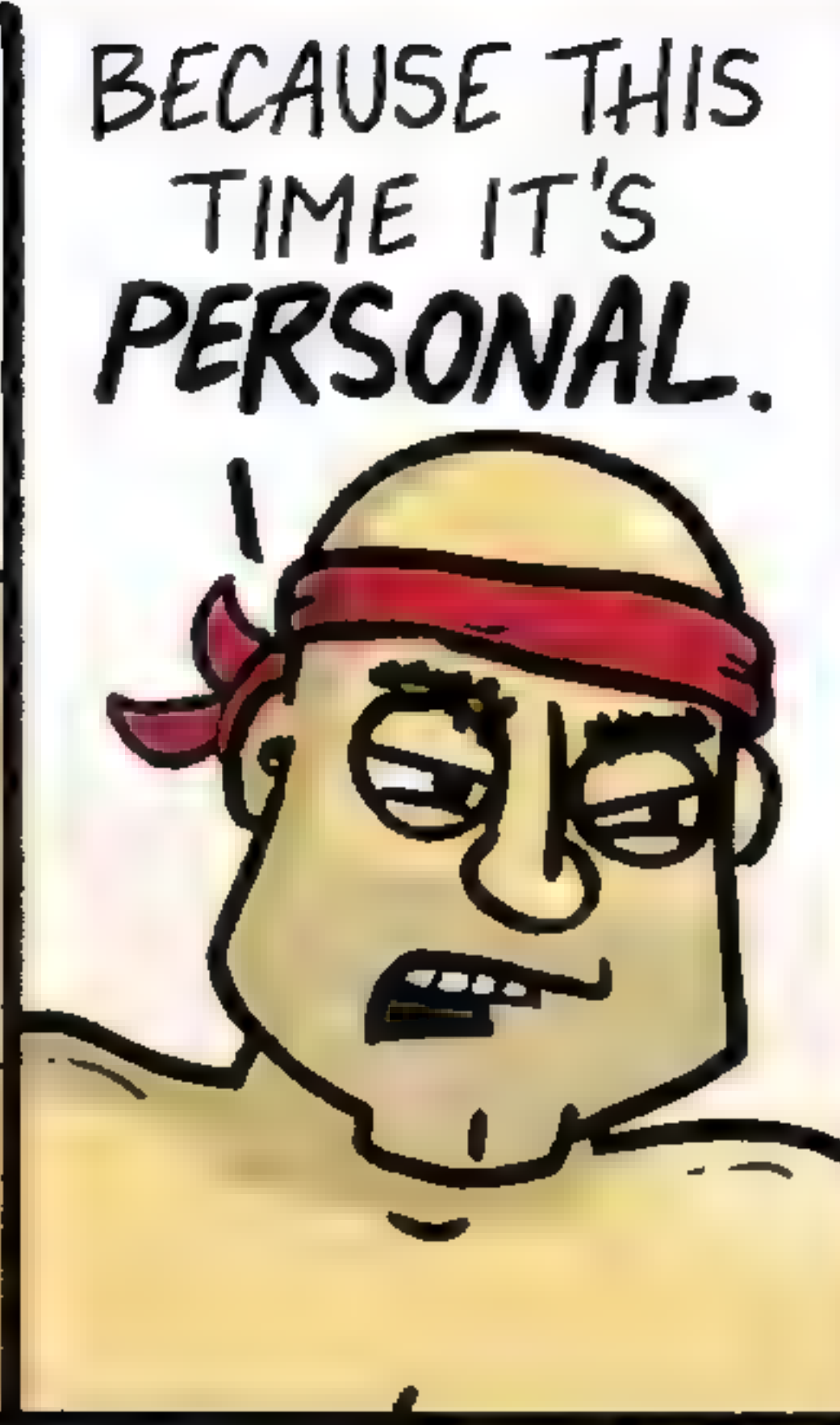
JOHN MCNAMEE



KYLE BRIDGETT



DAVID DEGRAND





Come with us, Sir.

What's going on?

There's been a terror attack at the Capitol. The Eagle is gone, Congress, the Cabinet — all wiped out! You are now the President of the United States.

But I'm only a low-level cabinet member — Secretary of the Exterior, Dirt Roads and Windfarms. Were there no survivors at the Capitol more capable than me?

Yes, there were — but according to the Constitution, the interns aren't next in line; you are! Now please hurry, you're here to start your new career as. . .

Mom, how long is Dad's boring inaugural going to last? I've got some Molly to hustle and I want to spray paint weird things on the White House portrait of Woodrow Wilson and I also think I'll sext the Senate Appropriations Committee.

Hmm. A troubled, self-absorbed teenage son on a TV drama. We haven't seen that in a network series, in what, about 20 minutes? But he's still more likable than Eric Trump!

I'm first lady of the United States, Alox Droopman. I'm going to utter a phrase you never heard from Michelle Obama: our country's in deep kaka! The Capitol's been attacked, my son's a drug dealer and my husband, a political nobody, has suddenly been thrust into the national spotlight. I adore my husband. He's a well-meaning, soft-spoken do-gooder...but he's a bit dull. Let me put this in perspective. On the charisma scale of Presidents, he's somewhere between James Polk during his first year in office and Benjamin Harrison in 1904. That was three years after Harrison's death!

We've got ourselves a wuss in the White House! I'm here to change all that. I'm Strep Throatman, the President's speechwriter and advisor. I'm going to pump up Droopman! Make him sound strong, confident, well-informed and Presidential. I'll have him respected both at home and abroad. I promise this will all happen by the end of season one.

And if that doesn't work?

In season two I'll have him snapping necks again!

Somebody on this page is a traitor! It could be anybody. It could be those wacko four-star generals. It could be the President's speechwriter — who incidentally is half Muslim, but, hey, I'm just saying. It could be the President's own son, methamphetamine boy!

Yet the FBI suspects me, just because I mysteriously survived the Capitol bombing with not a scratch on my all-American face. I'm Plotter McLeashed, a clean-cut, well-respected congressman and decorated war hero. My family goes back to the Revolutionary War. You can check me out on Ancestry.com — but ignore that page about my distant cousin, Benedict Arnold!

DECIMATED SURVIVOR

I, Tame Droopman, do solemnly swear that I will execute the office of the President of the United States to the best of my ability. To be fair, to be thoughtful, to be mild-mannered. To not break heads, to no longer snap anyone's neck, to not shoot bad guys in the knee to make them talk. I promise not to grind suspects' hands in a wood chipper while I'm calmly questioning them. In other words, I will no longer be a bad-ass, so help me God!

This guy's a joke.

Does he have the clout to deal with the Russians?

He doesn't have the clout to deal with the Gilmore Girls!

I'm Congresswoman Nimble Jockstraddle. I'm a powerhouse in D.C. Yes, I'm abrasive and calculating. I make no secret of the fact that I'm gunning for Tame Droopman's job. But I promise that President Droopman has my wholehearted respect. I congratulate him. No other President in the past 40 years has been able to bring the blue states and the red states together. Yes, they all hate him — but he's united them!

I'm relentless FBI agent Hernia Welch. A terrible thing has happened here. Our nation's capitol has been attacked. I will stop at nothing, absolutely nothing, to track down not only who blew up the Capitol but those responsible for creating a cardboard cutout TV character like myself!

As head of ABC, I am proud of this political thriller. It's a fresh, original TV concept. This series is one of a kind.

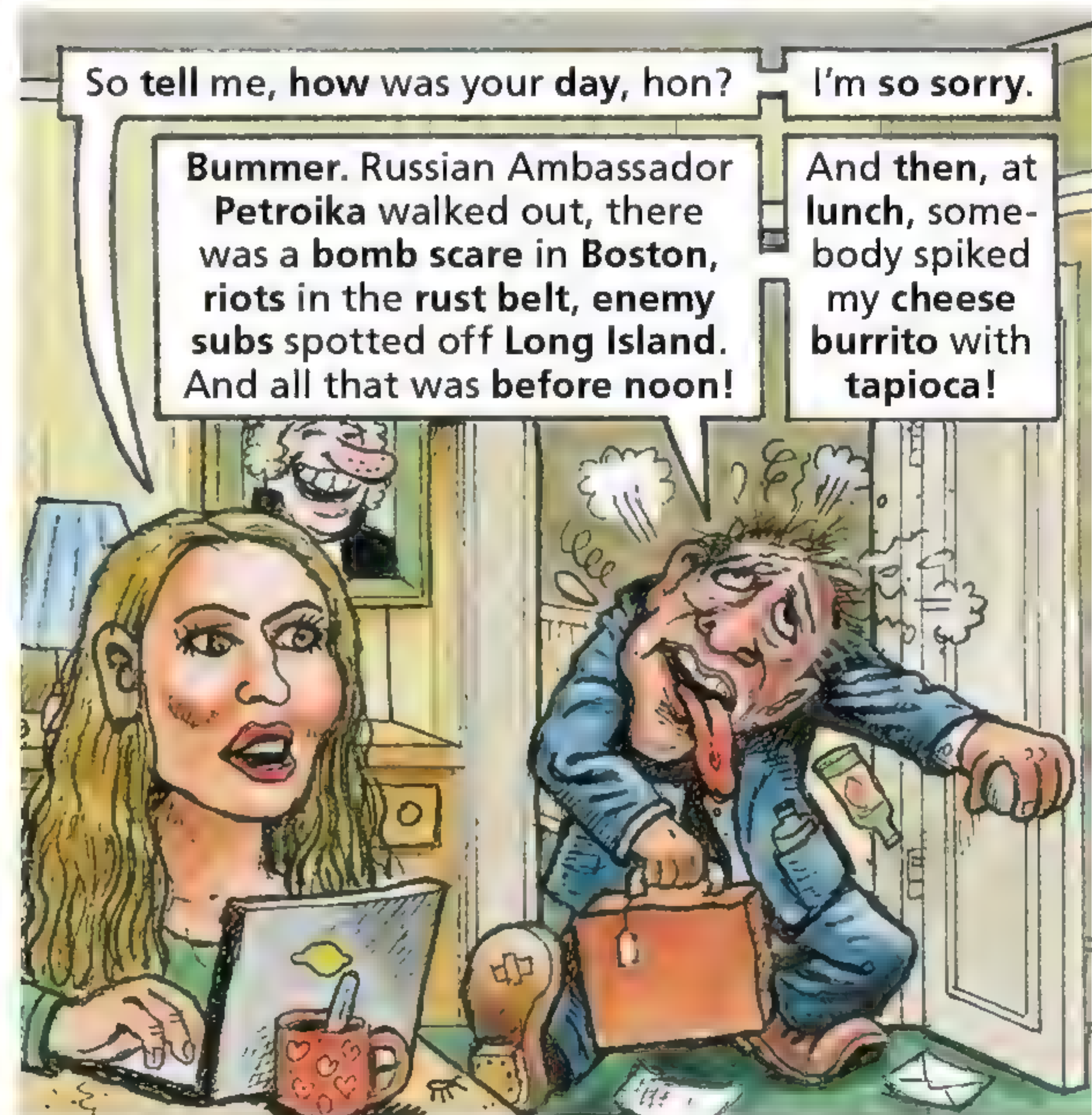
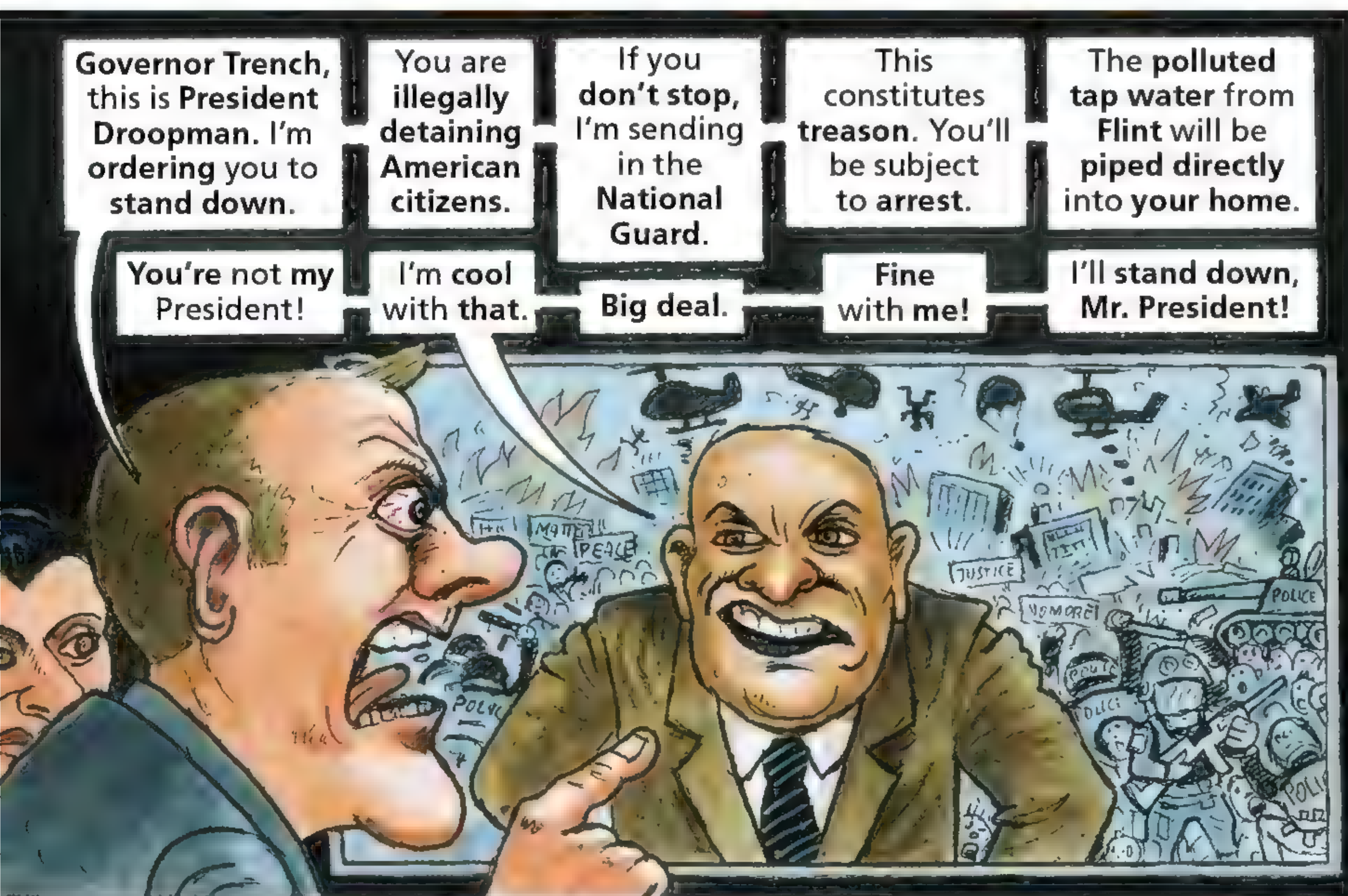
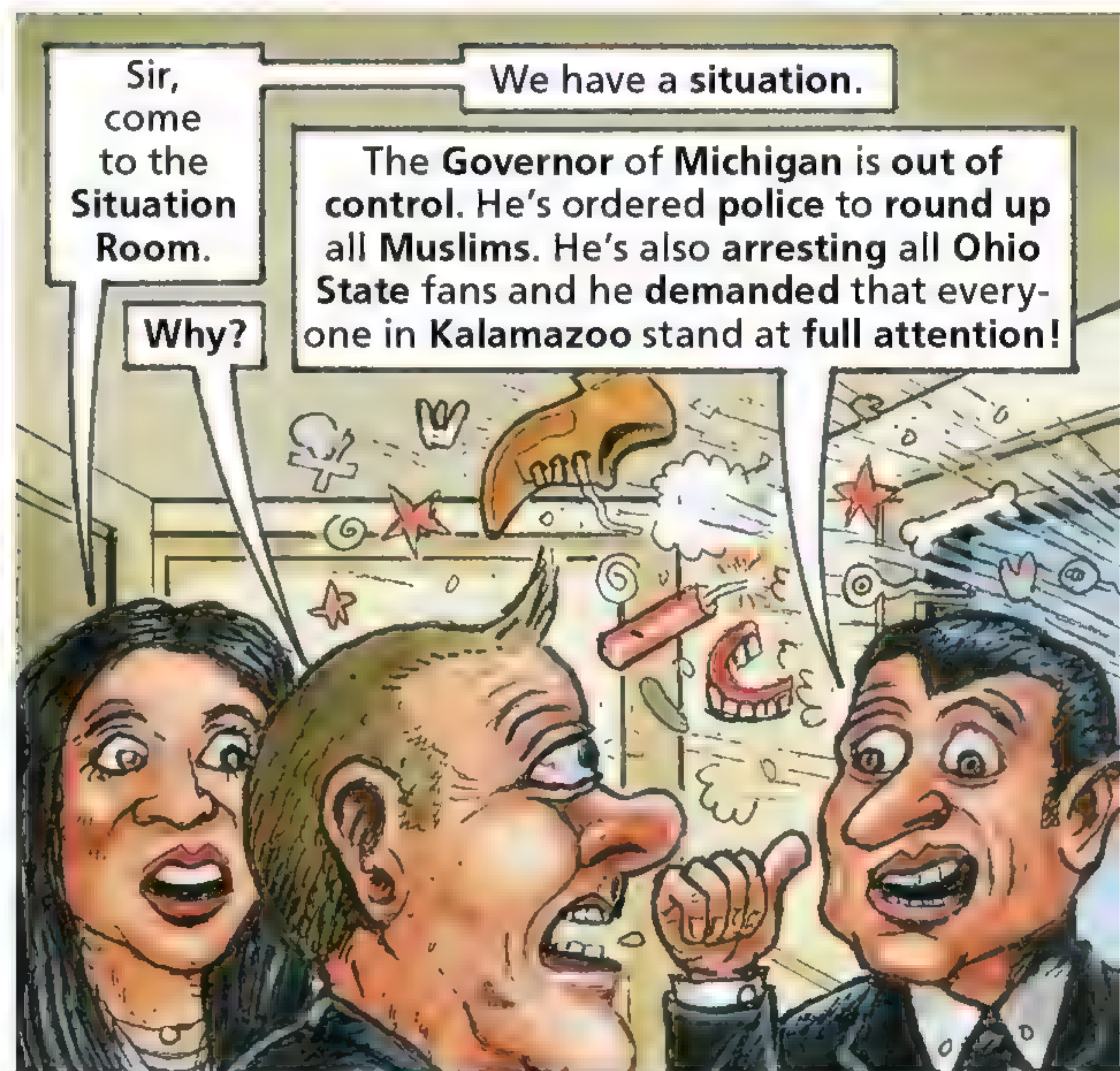
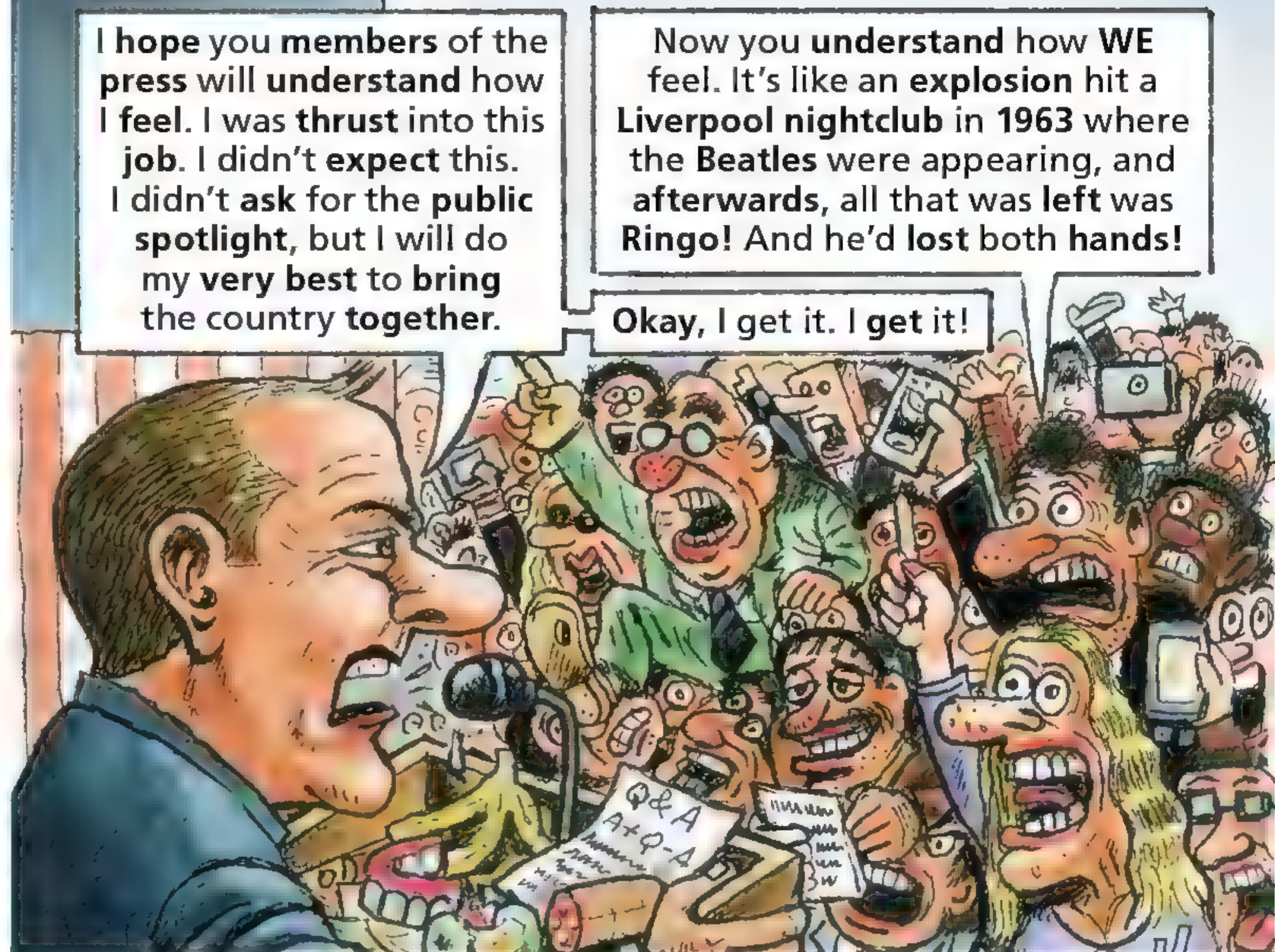
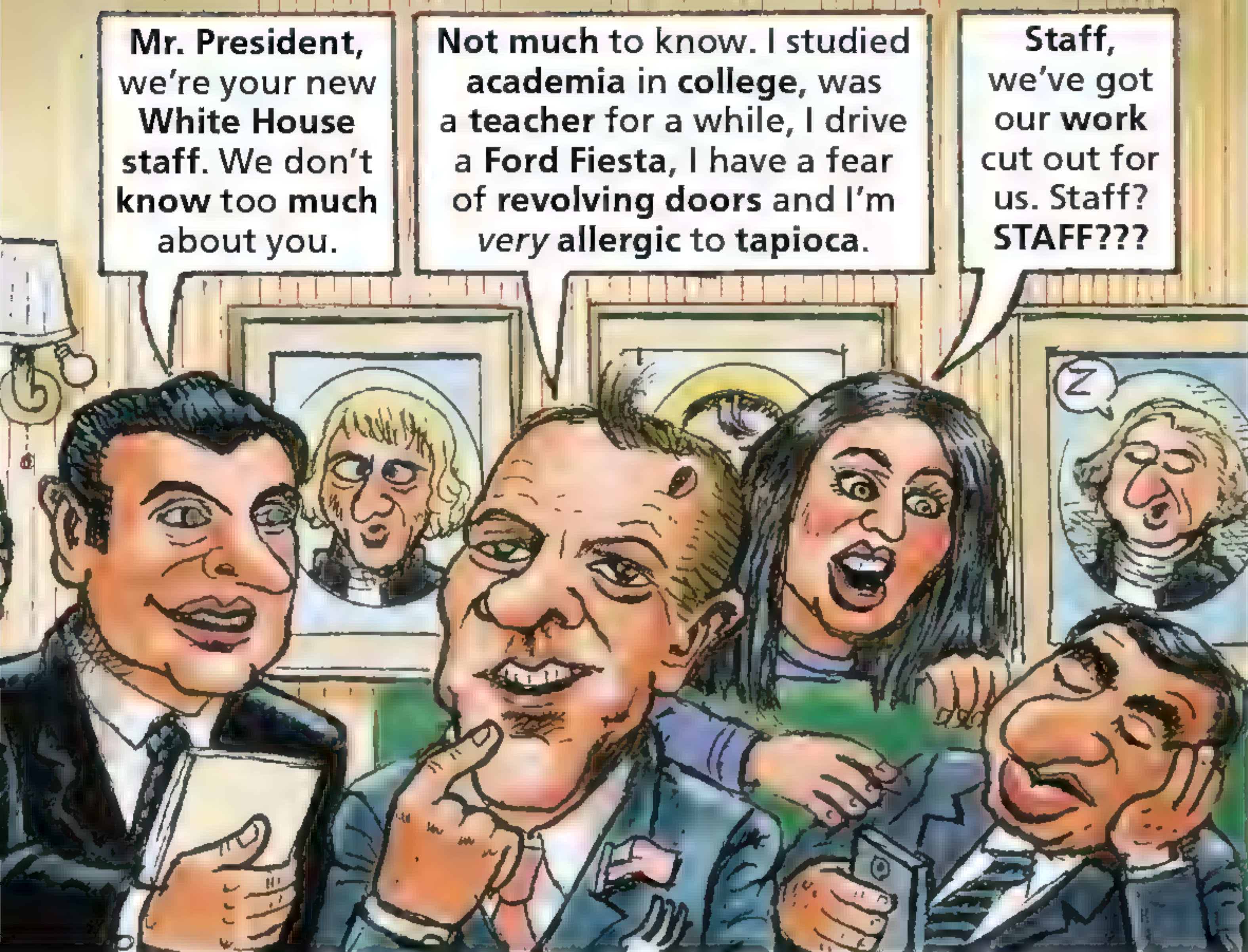
Actually, it's 24 meets *West Wing* meets *Homeland* meets *House of Cards* meets *Madame Secretary*.

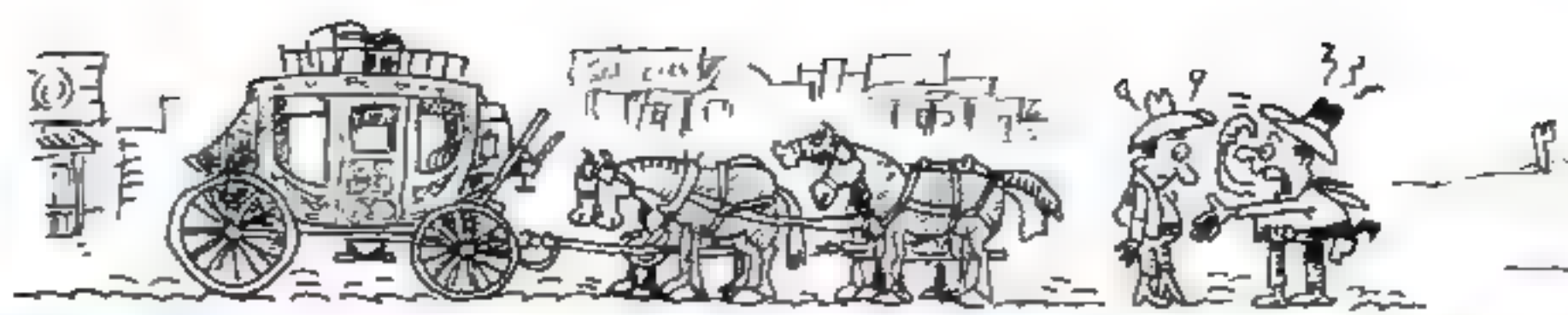
Alright, it's six of a kind! It also has a lot in common with *Touch*.

That show was cancelled after one season! Exactly!

The Capitol being bombed was just the first of 23 major calamities...

Seems like a lot of calamities for a season. ...in this episode!





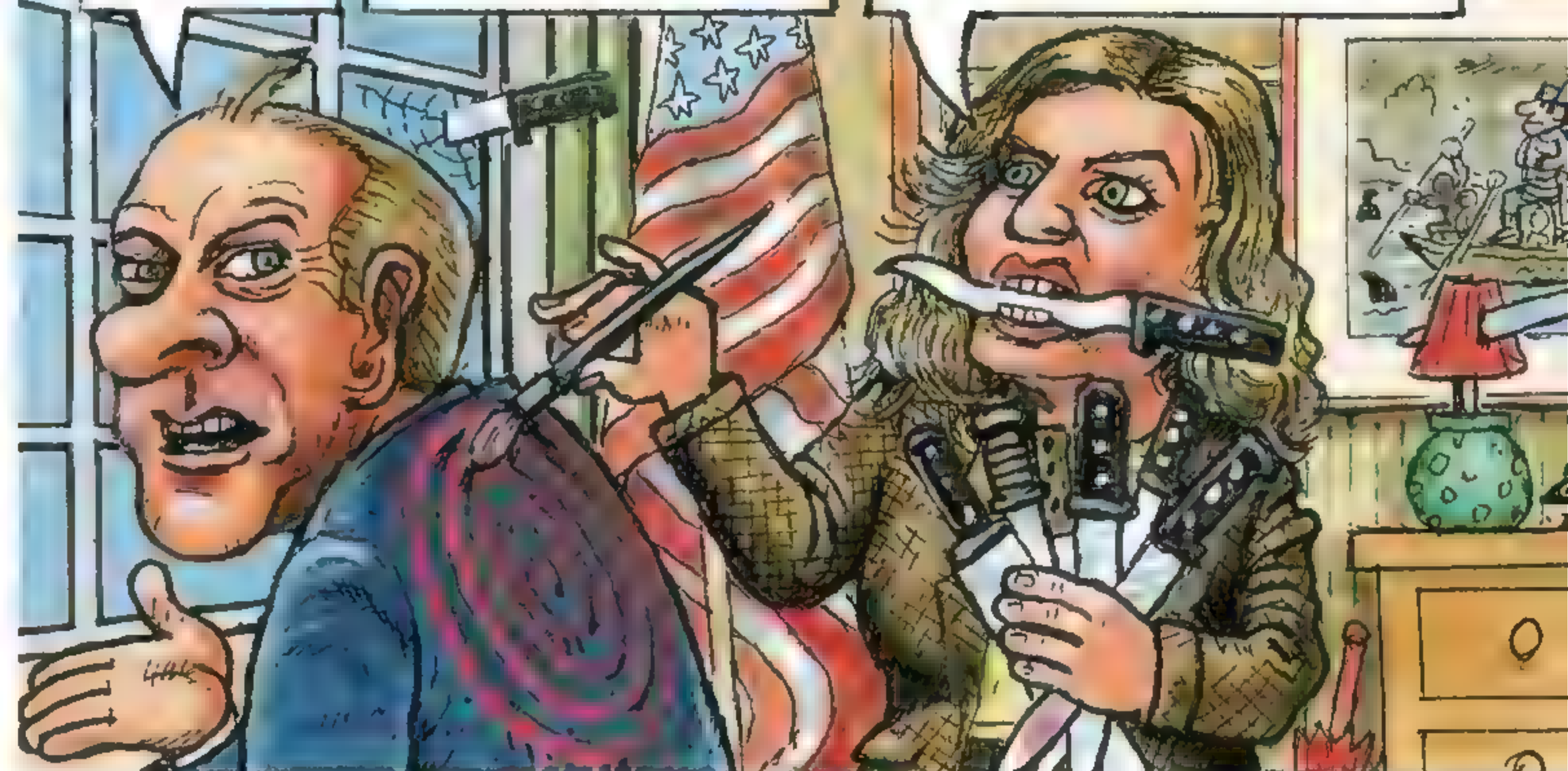
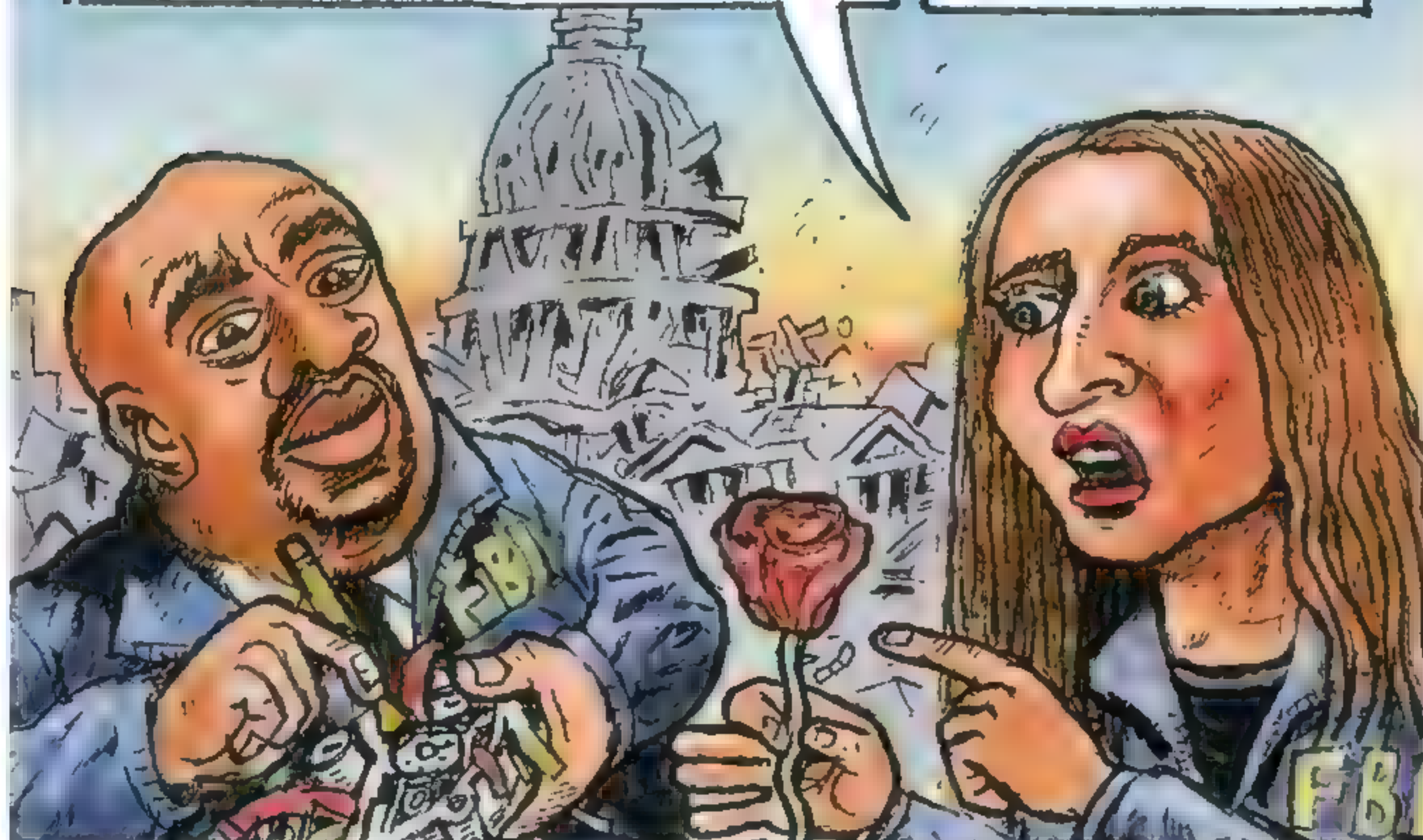
I vowed to find the bomber. All early signs point to Magid Noshier from the El Shlockah terrorist group. But El Mopa is claiming responsibility. That's just a ruse to throw us off the real terrorist, El Falafel, who may be working with a traitor inside the White House.

Whoa, wait... what's this in the rubble? A single red rose. Security — round up all the "Bachelors" from Season 16 to Season 20!

Speaker Jockstraddle, I can't decide. Are you my friend or enemy?

Let's say "Frenemy."
I checked your profile. You graduated Yale '87. You minored in Poli-Sci and majored in backstabbing.

I guarantee you, President Droopman, you have my wholehearted support. Then again, I also guarantee the Knicks will be in the NBA Finals and that Chris Hemsworth will go on tour as Tevya in *Fiddler*.



After all the death, destruction and explosions, finally, a much-needed sex scene!

Sex? This is a lip-lock. There's more action on *The Goldbergs*!

I have feelings for you, Homily. Look, I'm a very busy Chief of Staff but I can pencil in four minutes a day for romance.

You really know how to sweet-talk a girl. Shall we say the Lincoln Bedroom from noon to 12:04?



New developments: room 114 is a hidden office that is not on the official Capitol blueprints. There's a secret bomb shelter in the Capitol. And Congressman MacSlush was out of his seat during the attack! MacSlush could be our guy. Whoever the traitor is, we must find him soon! I've been at this 24/7. Both the subplots and my bladder are at their breaking point!



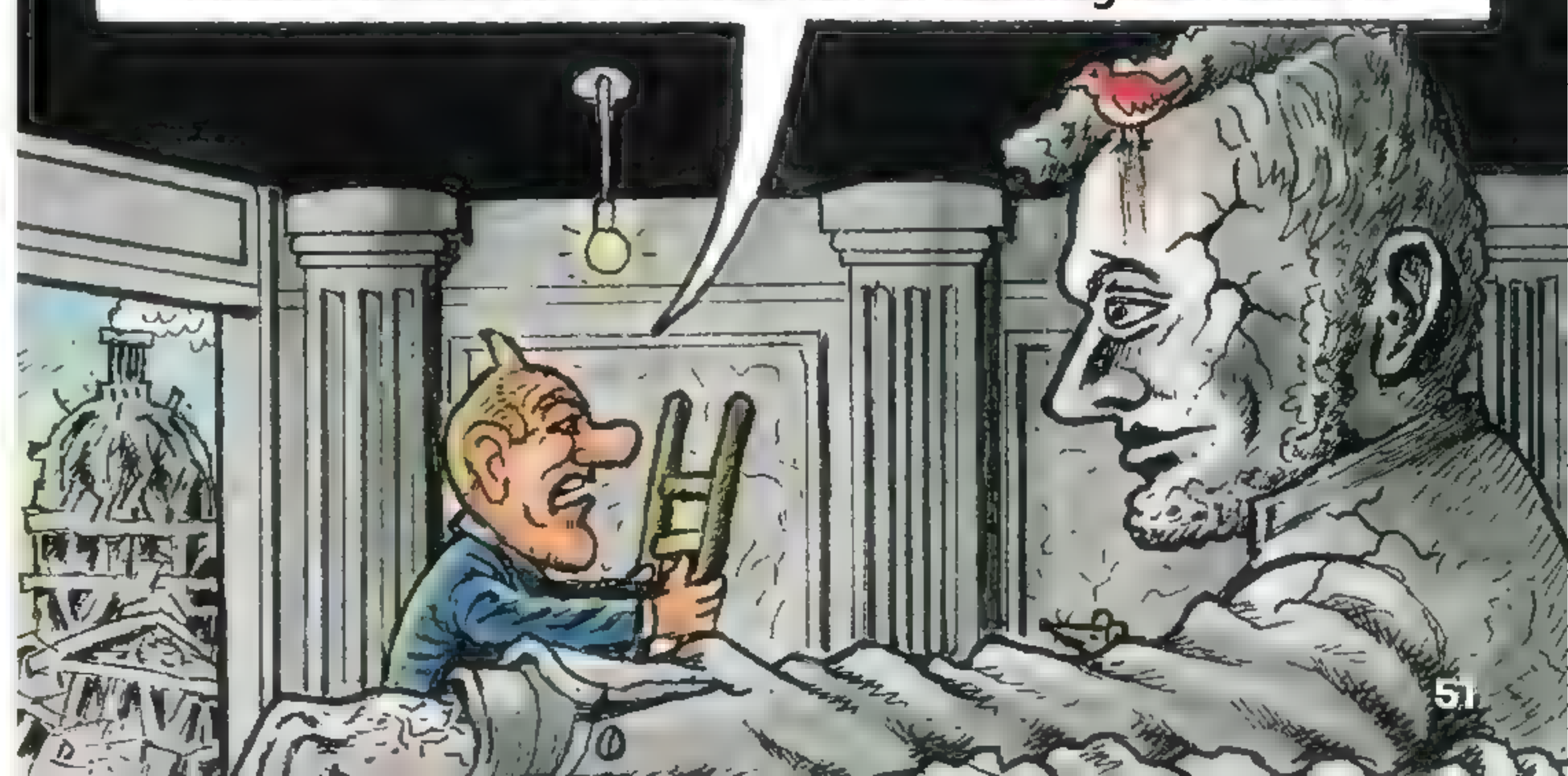
Our key witness, Magid Noshier, has been poisoned in his cell.

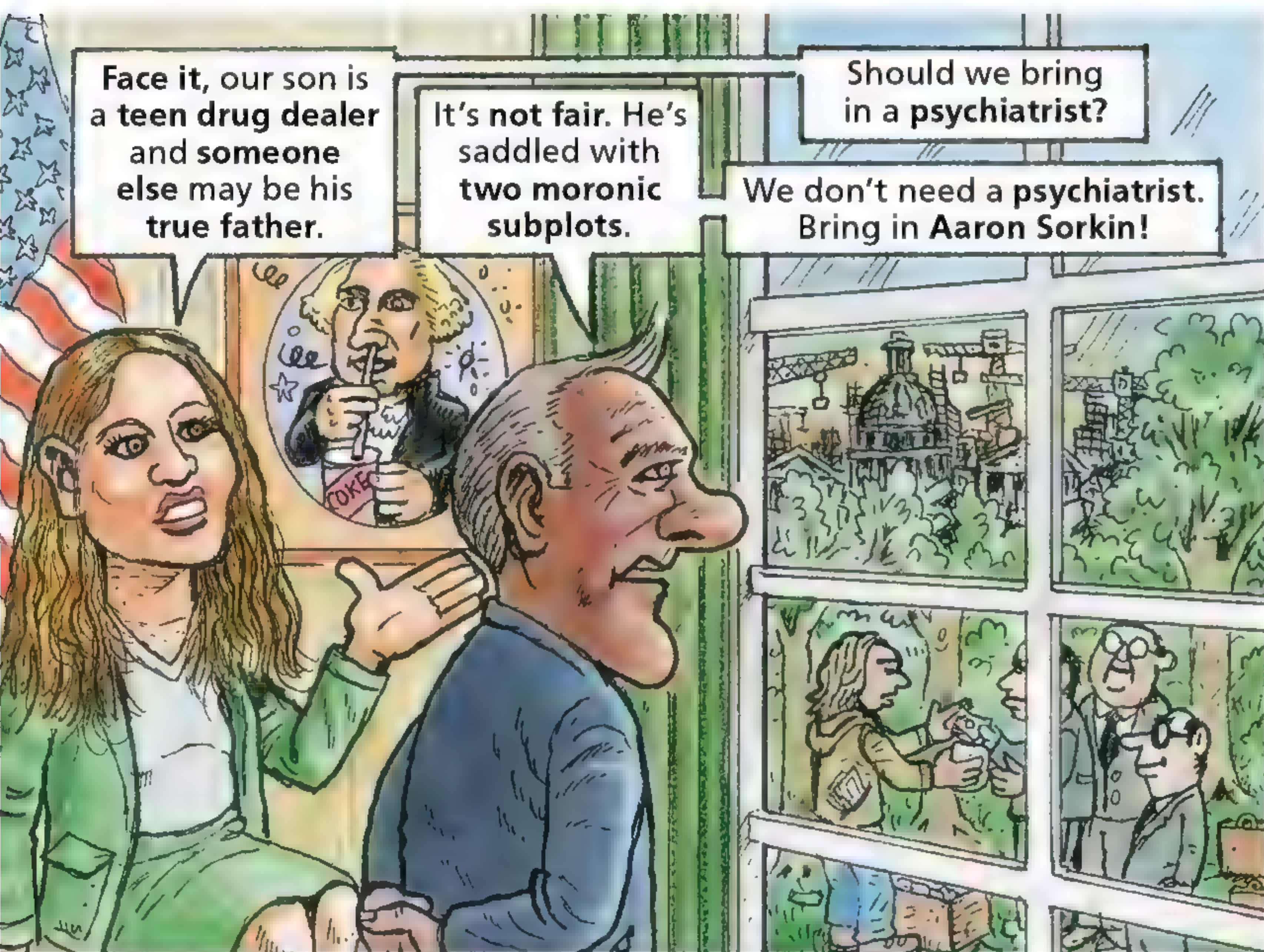
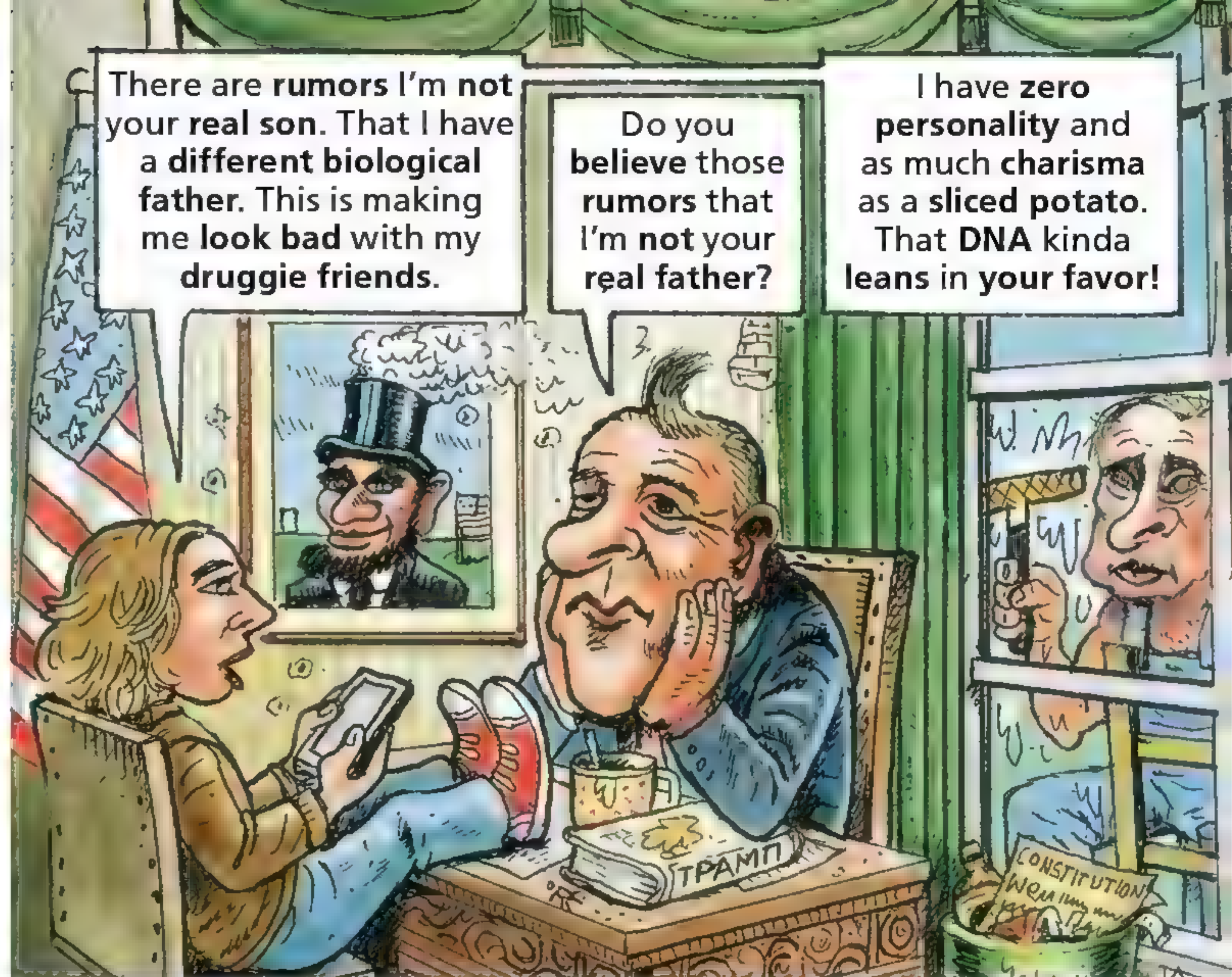
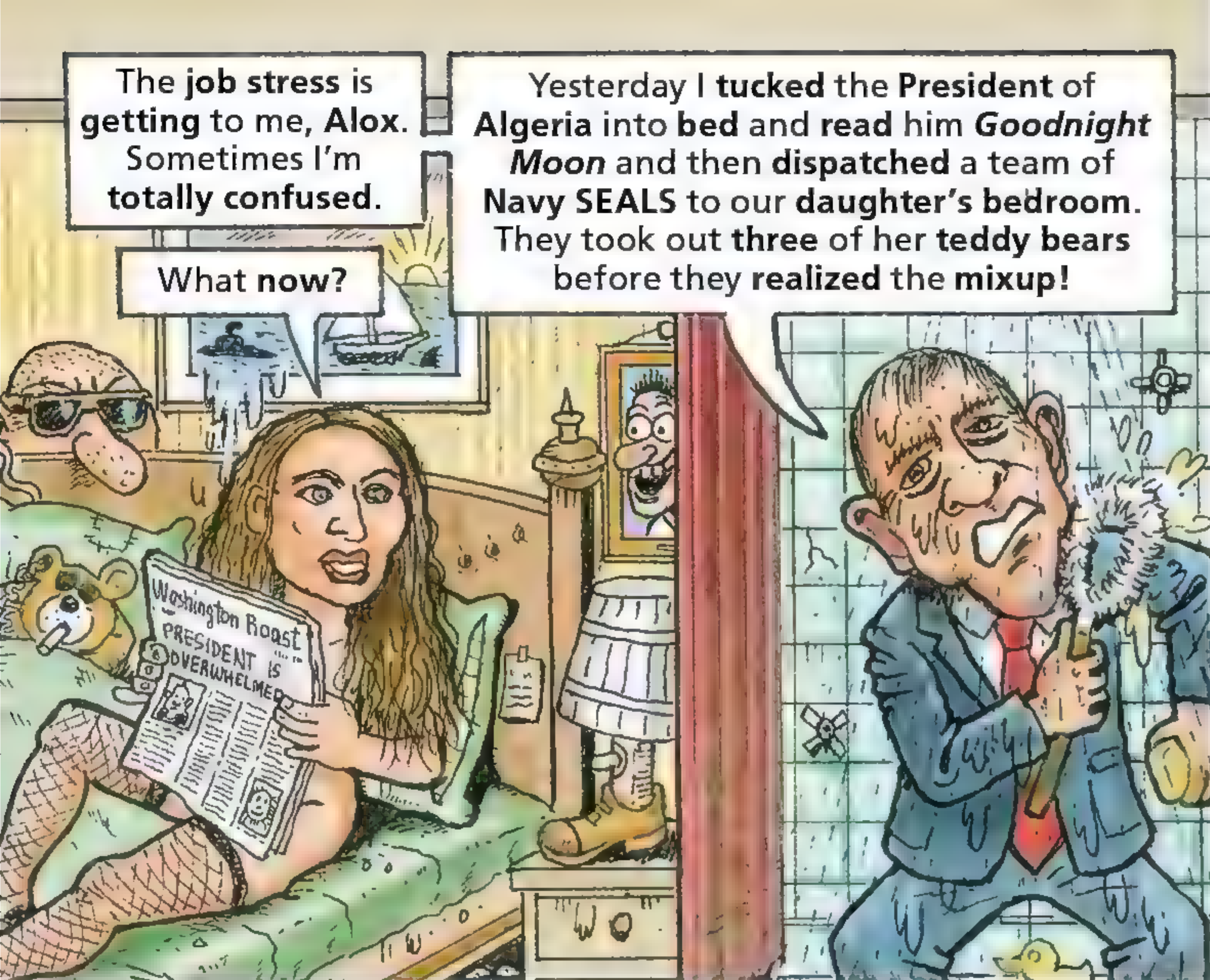
There's a vast conspiracy here. Who did this? Who killed Noshier?

Two possibilities. A) whoever blew up the Capitol also murdered Noshier. And B) there's a new prison chef from Chipotle!



Mr. Lincoln. I realize I'm not a great President like you. But we have many things in common. We're both trying to mend a nation. You were the Great Emancipator. I'm the Great Procrastinator. You had the distinctive top hat. I've got the nerdy Lenscrafter shades. Ready in one hour, although I think they knocked out mine in like 12 minutes. The point is, Mr. Lincoln, we're both honest, both trustworthy. You had charm, charisma and magnetism. And I have — oops. Perhaps I better move on to the Warren G. Harding Monument!





THIS GRADUATION DAY... GIVE THE GIFT OF MAD!

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The fine print: First, cue the "Pomp and Circumstance." Okay, now then.... Use code ACDMDGR if ordering by phone. We'll charge you \$10 extra for each Canadian recipient. And make that \$12 extra for everyone else President Trump hates. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of the first issue.



The Supreme Court renders decisions about some of the most pressing topics of the day (with the exception of picking their constitutional rights, the Court is bound to end up with a mixed bag of cases. While the nation paid close attention

SUPREME COURT CASES

ROVER *vs.* WADE

Viewed as the test case to determine if anti-gay marriage activists are correct when they say it would lead to people marrying their pets.

ARGLEMAN *vs.* KRAFT FOODS

Yonson Argleman expected his arthritis to be cured by a jar of Miracle Whip and sued Kraft for false advertising. Legal experts expect the defendant to win, as happened when an atheist group claimed that serving angel food cake in federal building cafeterias violated the separation of church and state.

LUANNA LINTBERRY *vs.* SIMPERSAP GREETING CARD COMPANY

At stake is the question of whether or not the phrase "Meowly Christmas" is copyrighted when paired with a picture of a cat wearing a Santa hat. We know how Scalia would have voted, but what about the remaining eight?



SCOTT MUDD *vs.* THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA

The Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals said that the laws governing the United Federation of Planets don't apply to crimes committed at *Star Trek* conventions. Naturally, it was appealed again. As known Trekkies, Justices Ginsburg and Thomas may have to recuse themselves due to conflicts of interest.

THAT GUY *vs.* SOME OTHER PEOPLE

One of the vaguest cases ever to work its way through the justice system, this one concerns free speech and/or property rights, or maybe even tariffs. Still, the Court is sure to find some way to divide along ideological lines.

CLOWNS *vs.* THE BOARD OF EDUCATION

On one side, the Fraternal Brotherhood of Circus Clowns, who claim that they have the right to ply their trade in public schools. On the other, teachers and parents of children with a morbid fear of clowns. It's anyone's guess what dark childhood memories of the justices might affect the outcome.

People's "Sexiest Man Alive" or Lays' newest potato chip flavor). But with over 300 million people trying to exercise (or violate) to rulings about same-sex marriage and the Affordable Care Act, few know about these other cases currently on the docket...

WAITING TO BE HEARD

CONGLOMERATIONS UNLIMITED *vs.* THE UNITED STATES

Would do away with voting altogether and simply award Congressional seats to the candidates who raise the most money in a given period of time. The concept should be appalling to the conservative judges who believe in "original intent," but it's a sure bet they'll come up with an argument to support it.

NFL PLAYERS ASSOCIATION *vs.* ROGER GOODELL

Does the intentional grounding rule unlawfully prohibit quarterbacks from exercising their rights under the Ninth Amendment? Stay tuned.

DOE *vs.* NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MEDICAL EXAMINERS

A woman whose actual name is Jane Doe would like coroners across the land to quit referring to unidentified female corpses as "Jane Doe." The plaintiff is claiming that any name they choose will inevitably be someone's actual name — however, Jane Doe feels that is "their problem, not hers."



MIRANDA *vs.* ARIZONA, PART II

It's settled law that police must advise people of their rights upon arrest. But will it become law that they must also "smile, tip their caps and ask how the arrestee's day is going," as Phoenix resident Eddie Miranda is demanding? Probably not, but with this court, you never know.

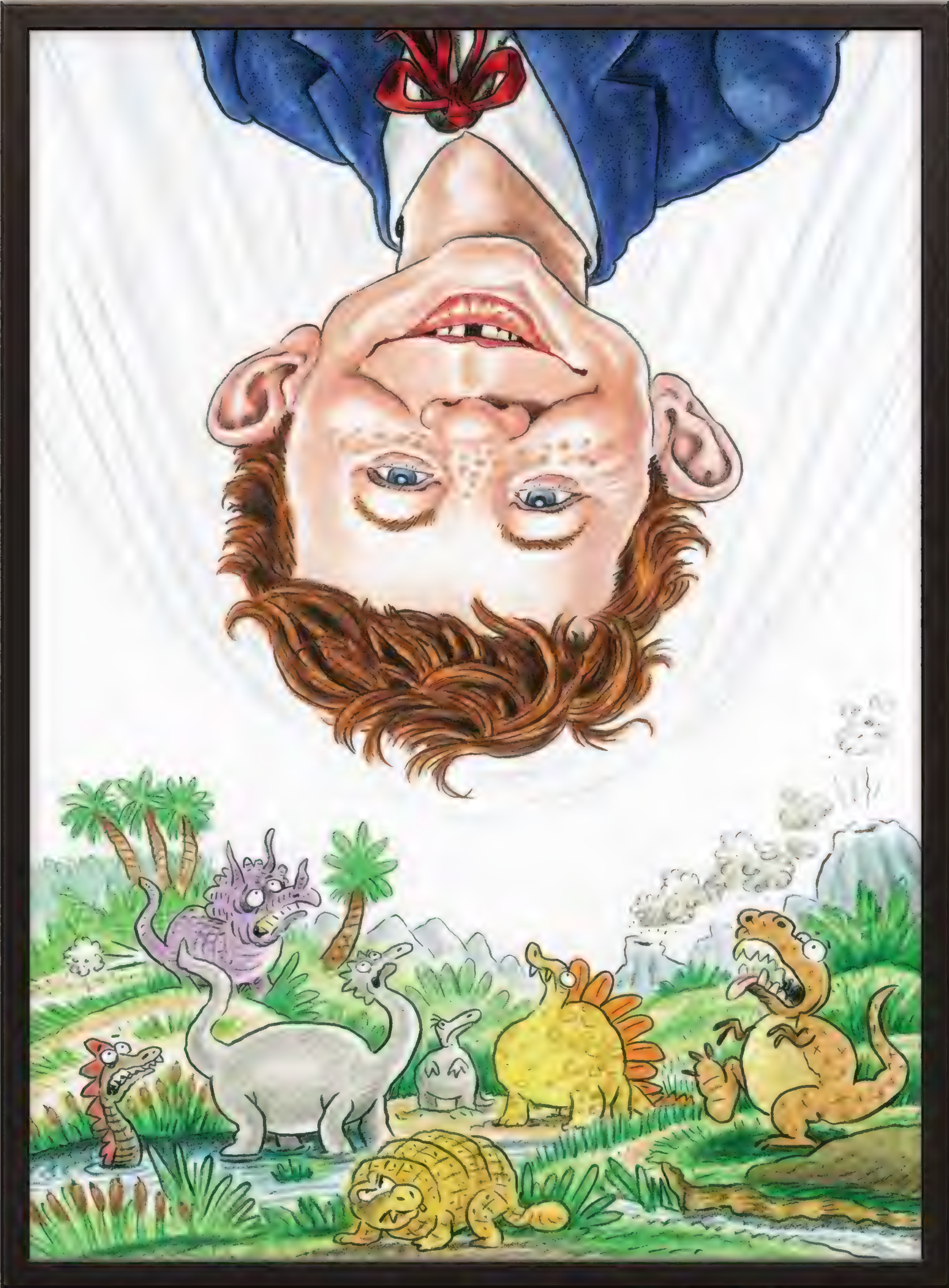
BORPST *vs.* UNITED PARCEL SERVICE

After Wilton Borpst crashed three trucks and repeatedly delivered packages to the wrong addresses, UPS fired him, citing "gross incompetence." Borpst did not challenge the accusation, but is claiming that gross incompetence is a condition covered by the Americans with Disabilities Act.

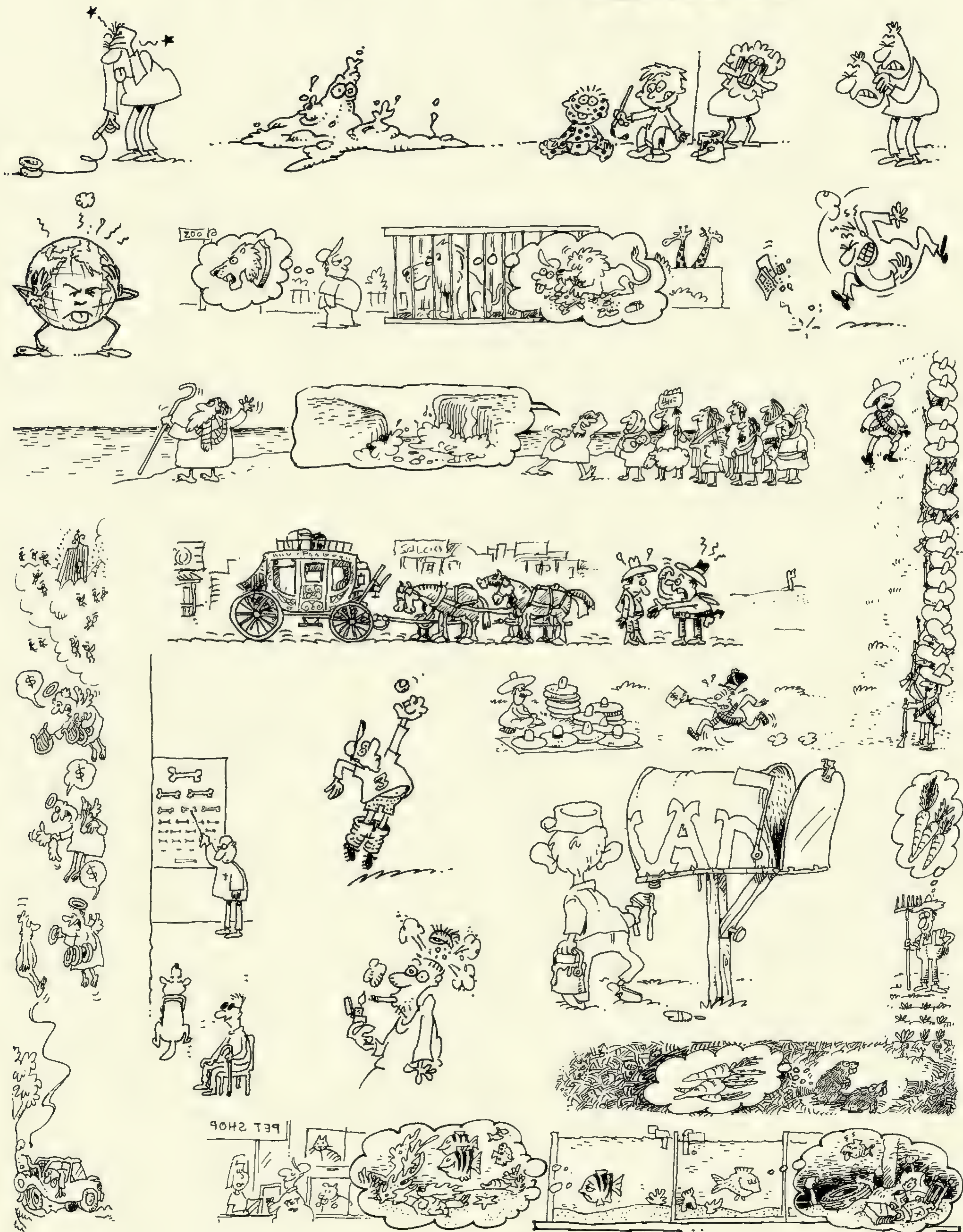
FRIENDS OF GOD ALMIGHTY *vs.* THE WOMEN OF TEXAS

Pro-life group FOGA convinced Texas politicians to enact a law stating that before a woman could have an abortion, her provider had to show her an artist's rendering of how cute a one-year-old baby is, then impose a waiting period of eight months before the procedure. The opposing side says the law is an undue burden on women and doctors, but SCOTUS will have the final say.

The Gap-Toothed Gallery



Artist: Rick Meyerowitz



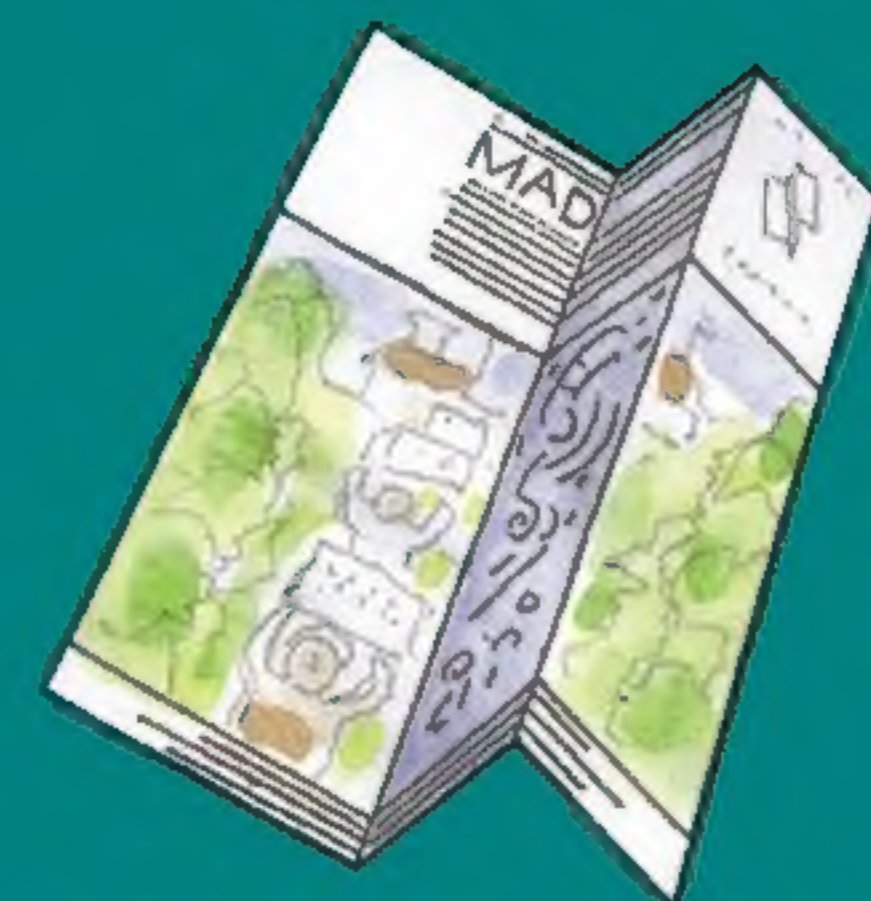
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DO NOT READ THIS!
MOVE ON TO THE NEXT PAGE.



WHAT
SEISMIC SHIFTS
ARE
FRIGHTENING
MANY AMERICANS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

There's something just under the surface that was untapped for years, but is now being brought out in the worst ways possible. The devastating result is damaging our country, yet there's no sign that it will stop. To find out what this horrifying shake-up is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



EARTH-SHAKING PROTESTS ARE EVERYWHERE NOW. INEQUALITY PLAYS A BIG PART. CORRECTING IT ALL TAKES CAREFUL SHARING OF TAX MONEY WITH PEOPLE ABUSED BY FREQUENT HARDSHIP. FAIR PLAY, SADLY, IS STILL LACKING

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

WHAT SEISMIC SHIFTS ARE FRIGHTENING MANY AMERICANS?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A **B** FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



EARTH- QUAKES CAUSED BY FRACKING

A **B**

» **TIRED OF** doing the same work as men,
but getting paid 30% less?

» **SICK OF** getting passed over for
promotions just because you have
two X chromosomes?

» **HAD ENOUGH** of your boss focusing on
your chest more than your IQ?

WIPE OUT **GENDER INEQUALITY** **IN THE WORK PLACE** **WITH...**

Glass Ceiling Plus

JUST A FEW SQUIRTS OF GLASS CEILING PLUS

is guaranteed effective against male chauvinists in any professional setting, from the White House to creepy corporate CEOs to misogynistic mailroom morons. Our secret formula washes away degrading views of women and restores healthy vision so female employees are seen with the respect that they deserve!

DIRECTIONS:

- 1) Immediately upon mistreatment, set Glass Ceiling Plus nozzle to "Ultra Blast."
- 2) Point directly at the eyes of inappropriate male supervisor or colleague and squeeze.
- 3) Smile with satisfaction as you are finally acknowledged and paid as much as your male coworkers.



REPEAT AS NECESSARY

"One spritz of this stuff got me more respect than my B.A., M.A. and Ph.D put together!" — Sue, Kansas City

"Thanks to Glass Ceiling Plus I got the professional deference I deserve without the hassle and expense of a sexual-harassment lawsuit!" — Debra, Seattle

Now available in travel-size for use at professional conferences and seminars!

